

NOVEMBER

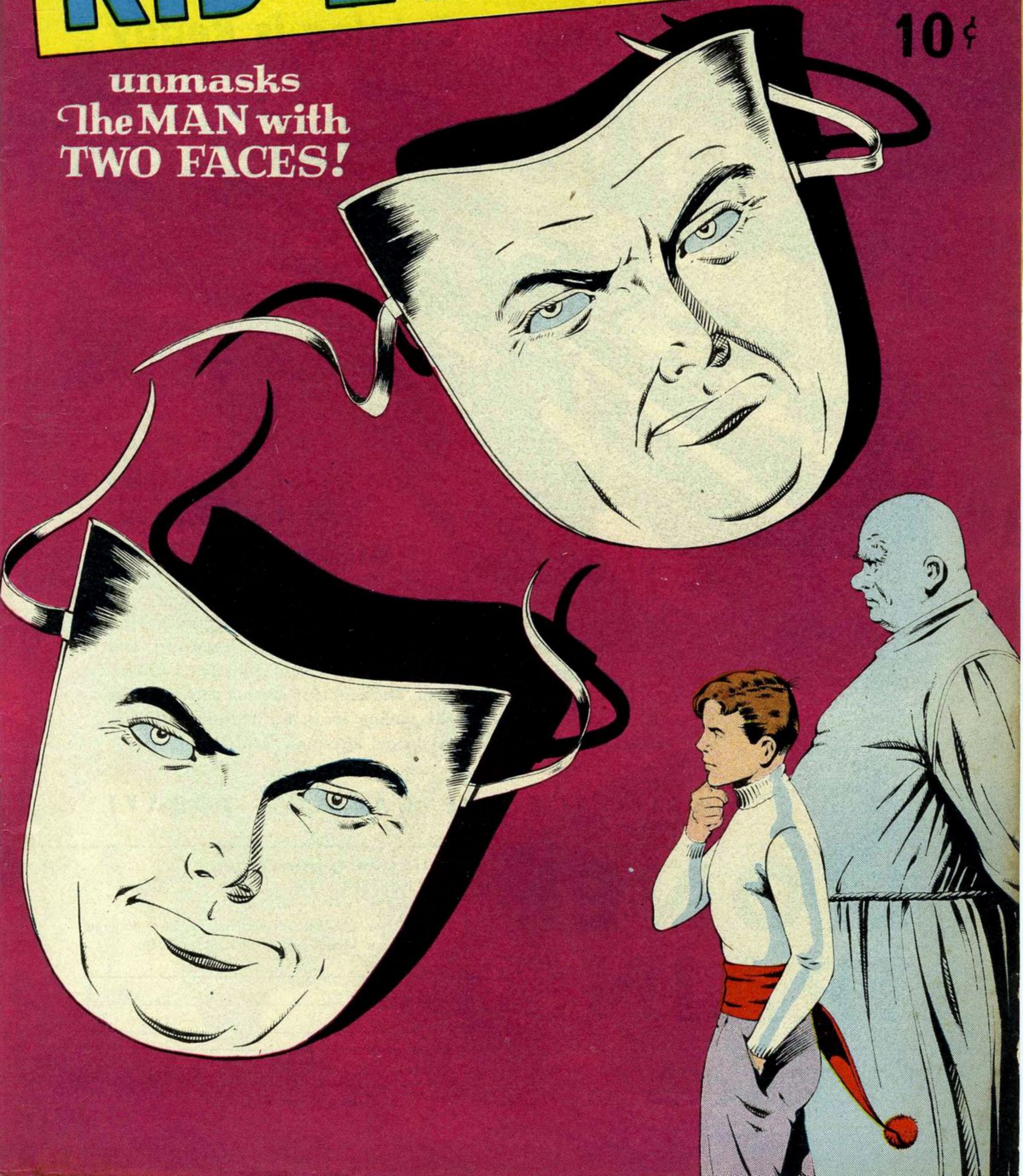
No.18

# KID ETERNITY

QUALITY  
COMIC  
GROUP  
I.C.D.  
II

10¢

unmasks  
The MAN with  
TWO FACES!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



*-Hi Fellows! The NEW*

# LIONEL TRAINS

**Catalog is Ready**



**SEE THE NEW  
DIESEL LOCOS-  
and the marvelous  
DIESEL SWITCHER**

Boy! — I'll bet you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody but LIONEL gives you true railroad realism. The new 1949 catalog tells all about the famous LIONEL smoke puffing locos, the built-in real R.R. whistles, and the sensational Lionel Electronic Railroad.

*See LIONEL Trains at  
your dealers. Prices as  
low as \$15.95 a set.*

**WRITE FOR THE CATALOG TODAY!**

# LIONEL TRAINS

The Lionel Corporation  
15 East 26th Street  
Depot B. L. N. Y. City

I enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,  
full-color Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Name

Address

City  Zone  State



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# LIONEL TRAINS



# KID ETERNITY

**BANKO**, MYSTERY MAN OF THE UNDERWORLD! NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN HIS TRUE FACE! THIS CONFRONTS KID ETERNITY AND MR. KEEPER WITH ONE OF THE MOST DIFFICULT PROBLEMS OF THEIR CRIME-FIGHTING CAREERS, WHEN THEY TRY TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF

*THE MAN WITH TWO FACES!*





END OF A LONG MANHUNT...

# BANKO CAPTURED!

POLICE CLOSE IN ON UNDERWORLD LEADER

BANKO, THE UNDERWORLD LEADER WHO LIT THE FIRE IN THE CITY...



HERE IS THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPH EVER TO APPEAR OF THE MYSTERIOUS BANKO, AS POLICE REMOVE HIM TO THE STATE PRISON.

THE PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN BY A POLICE PHOTOGRAPHER.

AND IN PRISON...

ANY STATEMENT FOR THE PRESS, MR. BANKO?

YEAH, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A JAIL-BIRD?



THEY SAY YOU'RE GOING TO BE KEEPING A DATE WITH THE GAS CHAMBER IN ABOUT THREE WEEKS! ANY COMMENT, BANKO?

YES!



YOU CAN TELL THE WORLD THAT BANKO ISN'T GOING TO DIE IN ANY GAS CHAMBER! NOT ME! I'LL BE AROUND WHEN A LOT OF THE WISE GUYS WHO ARE LAUGHING AT ME WILL BE ROTTING IN THEIR GRAVES!



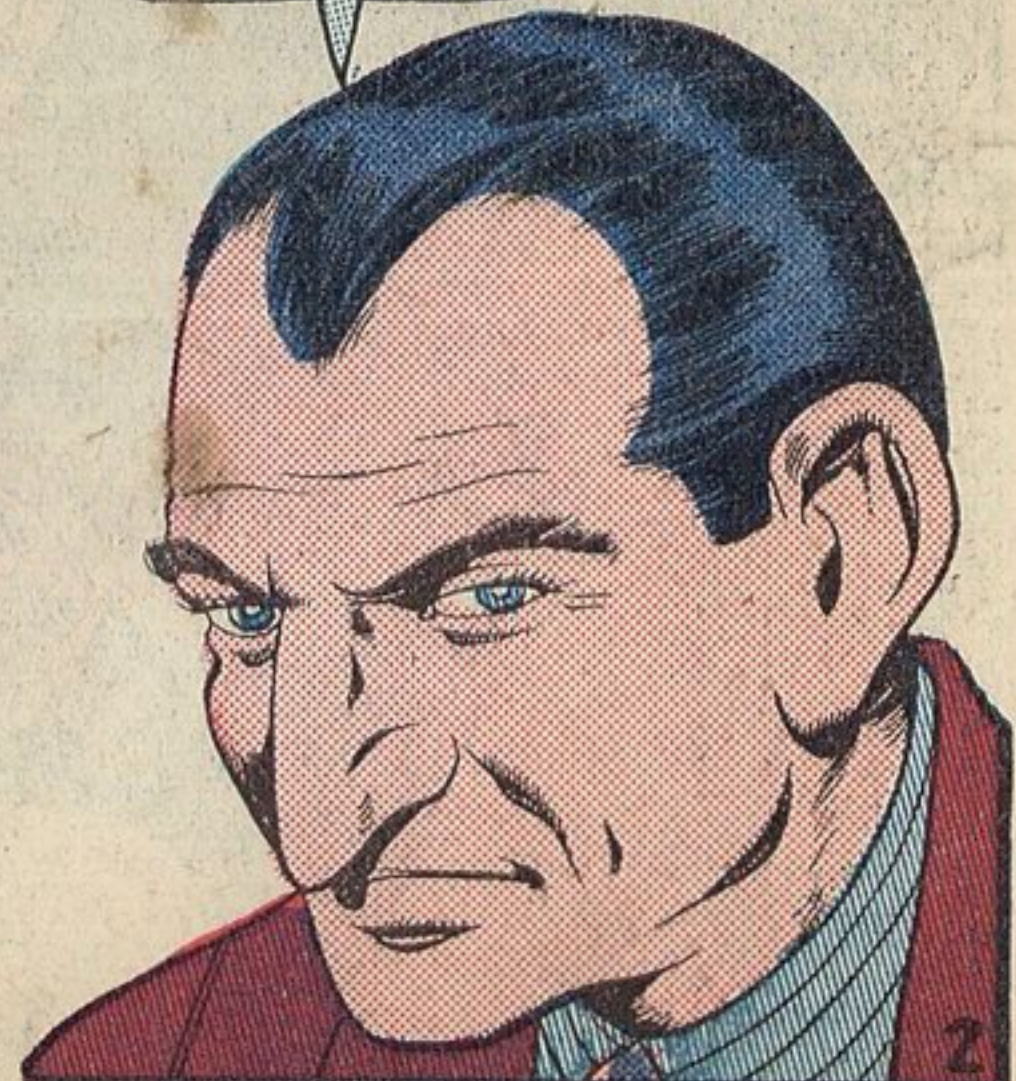
MEANWHILE, THE CHIEFS OF THE UNDERWORLD GATHER IN A SECRET CONFERENCE...

I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D LIVE TO SEE THIS DAY! BANKO IN JAIL! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT REALLY HAPPENED!

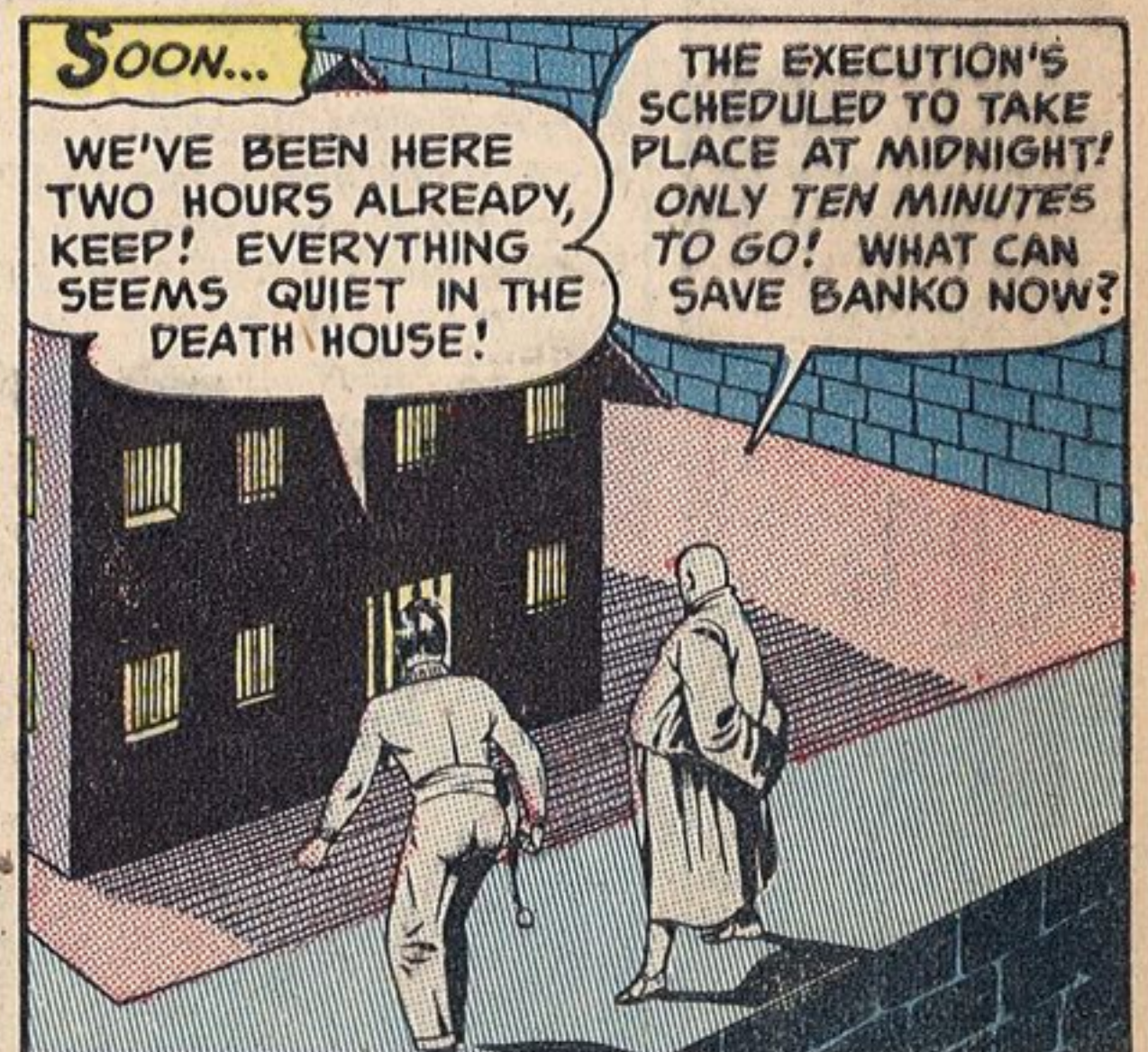
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW? BANKO MADE ALL THE PLANS, KEPT PEACE BETWEEN US AND BUILT THE ORGANIZATION! WE'RE LOST WITHOUT HIM!



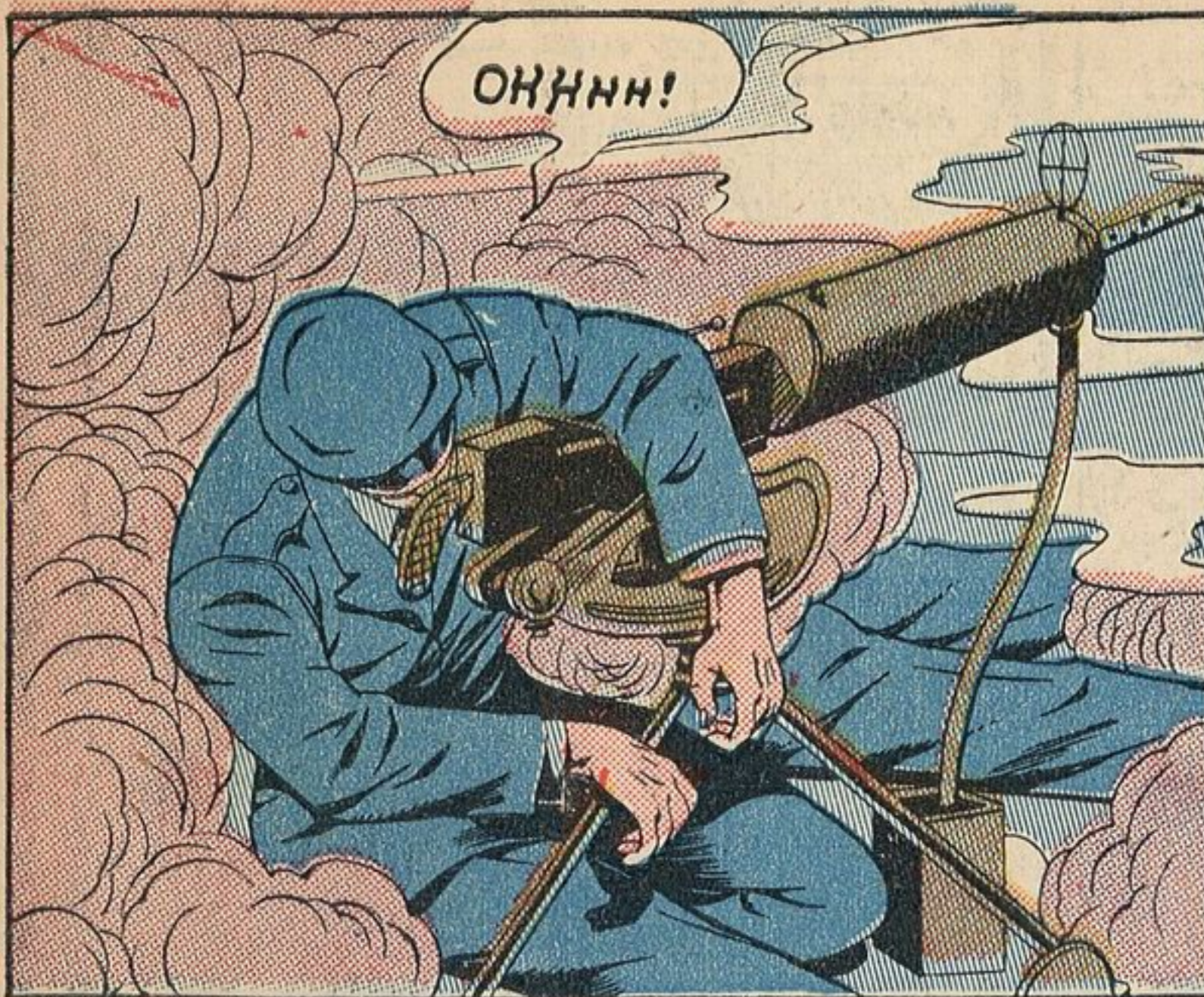
BANKO ALWAYS PREPARED FOR ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HAPPEN! HE LEFT THIS IN HIS PRIVATE SAFE! IT'S A PLAN THAT SHOWS WHAT TO DO IF HE SHOULD EVER GO TO PRISON! NOW IS THE TIME TO READ IT!



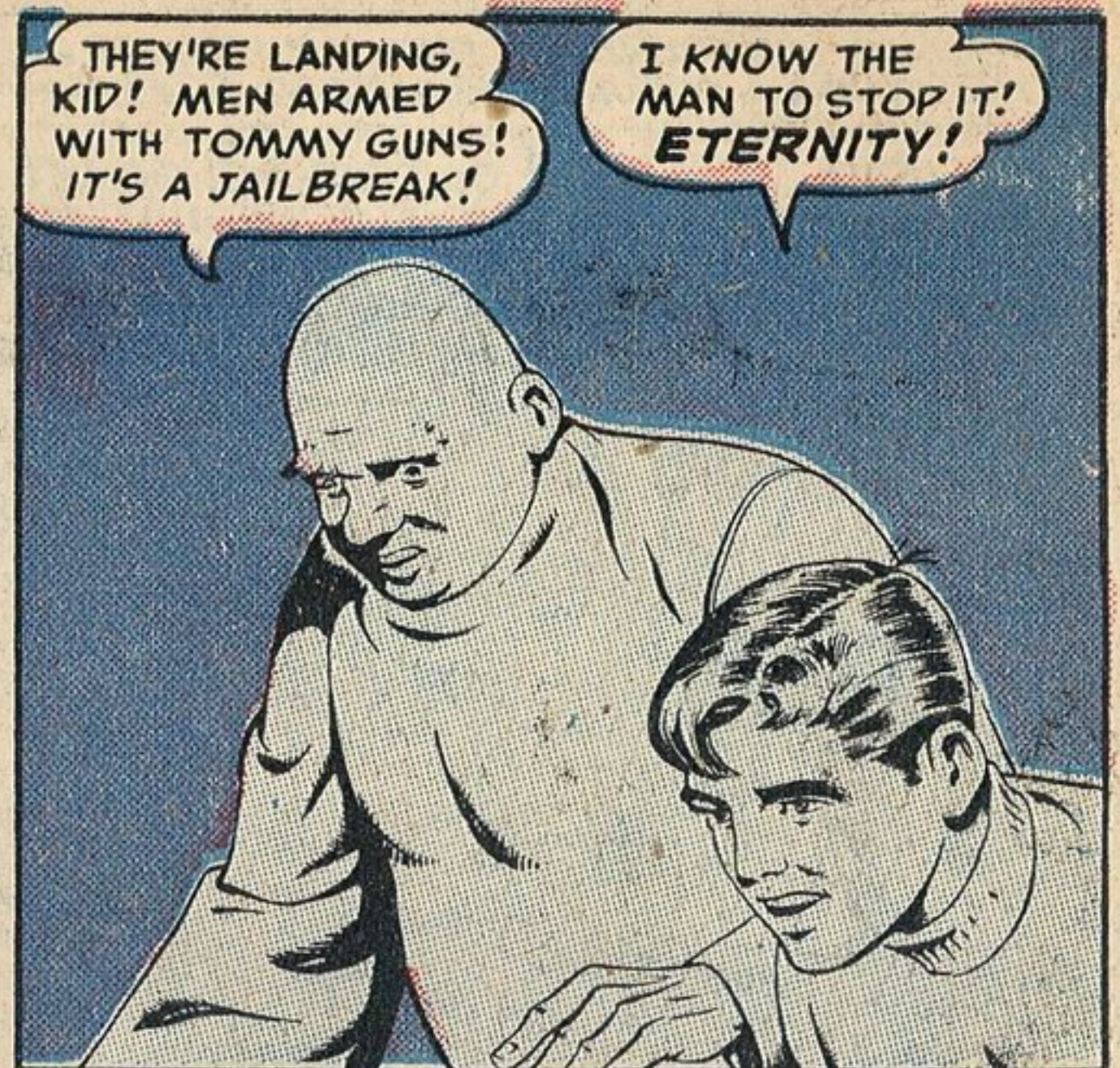








OH HHH!



THEY'RE LANDING, KID! MEN ARMED WITH TOMMY GUNS! IT'S A JAILBREAK!

I KNOW THE MAN TO STOP IT! ETERNITY!



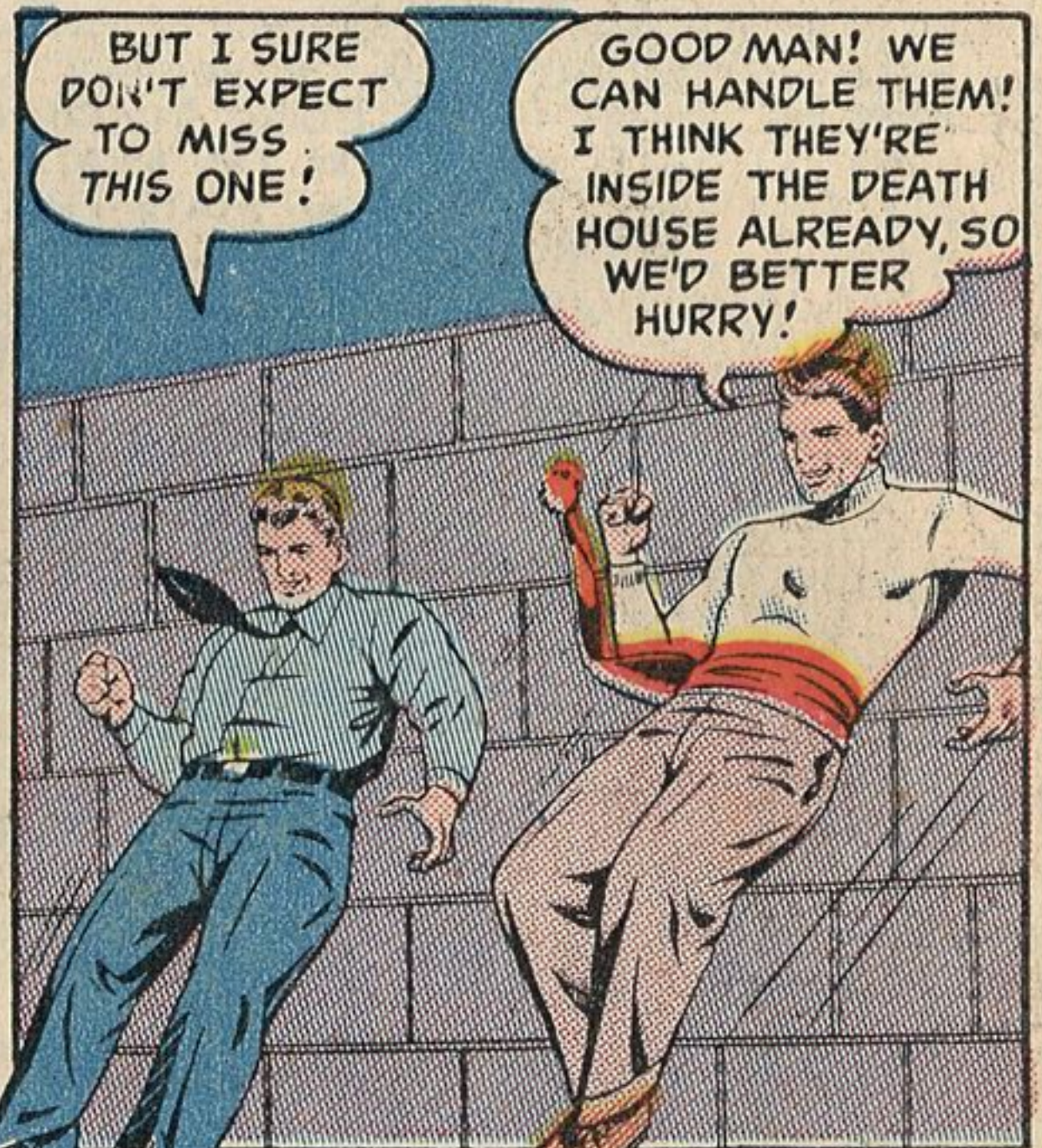
WHEN KID ETERNITY SAYS HIS MAGIC WORD, HE IS ANSWERED BY A TERRIFIC BLAST FROM ETERNITY...

WH R A M M!



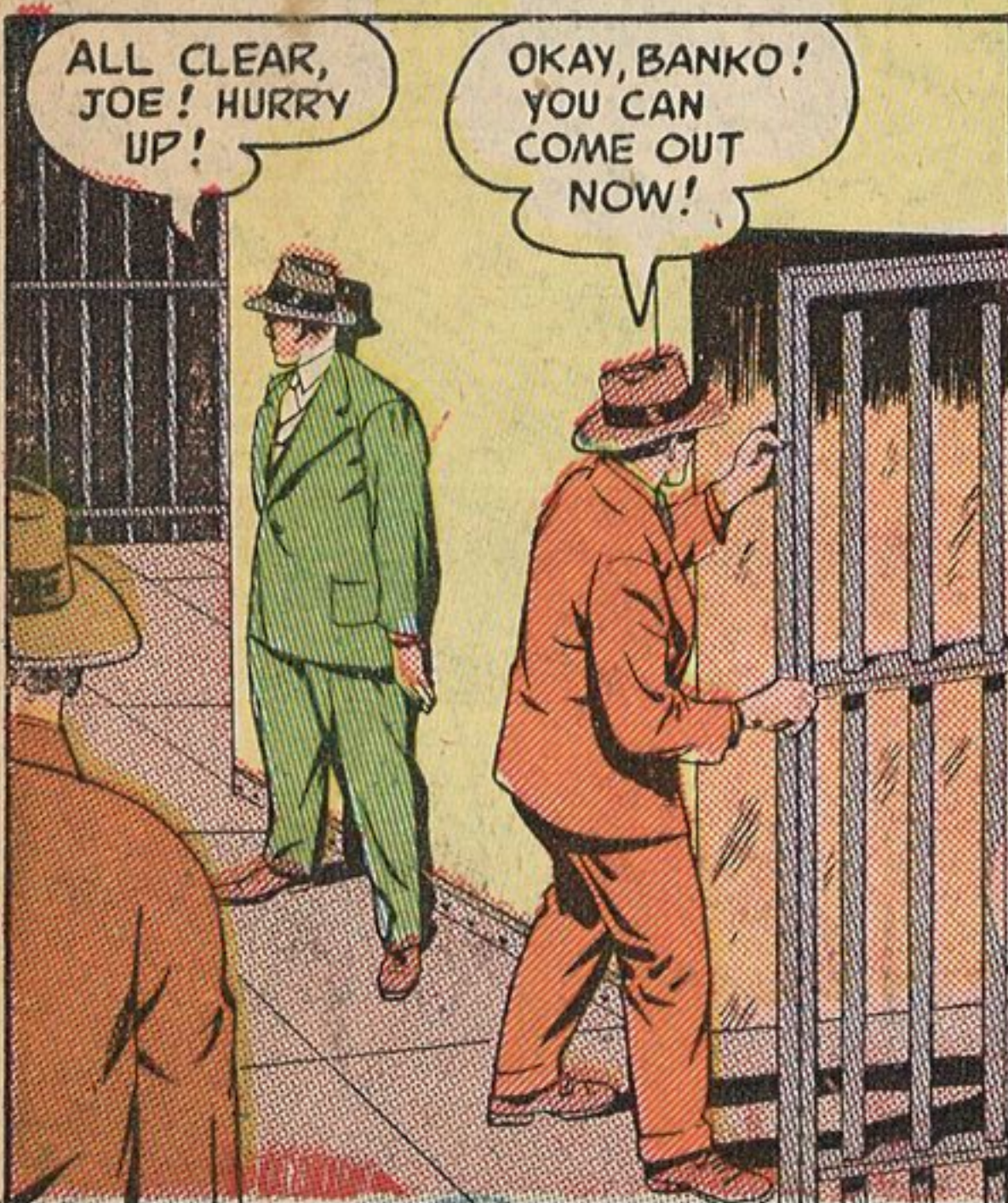
JOSEPH STITES! YOU WERE KILLED DURING THE FAMOUS PRISON BREAK AT ALCATRAZ! YOU WERE LEADING A CHARGE ON THE CELL BLOCK WHERE THE PRISONERS WERE HOLED UP FOR THEIR LAST FIGHT...

THAT'S RIGHT, KID! I NEVER DID GET TO SEE THE END OF THAT BATTLE!



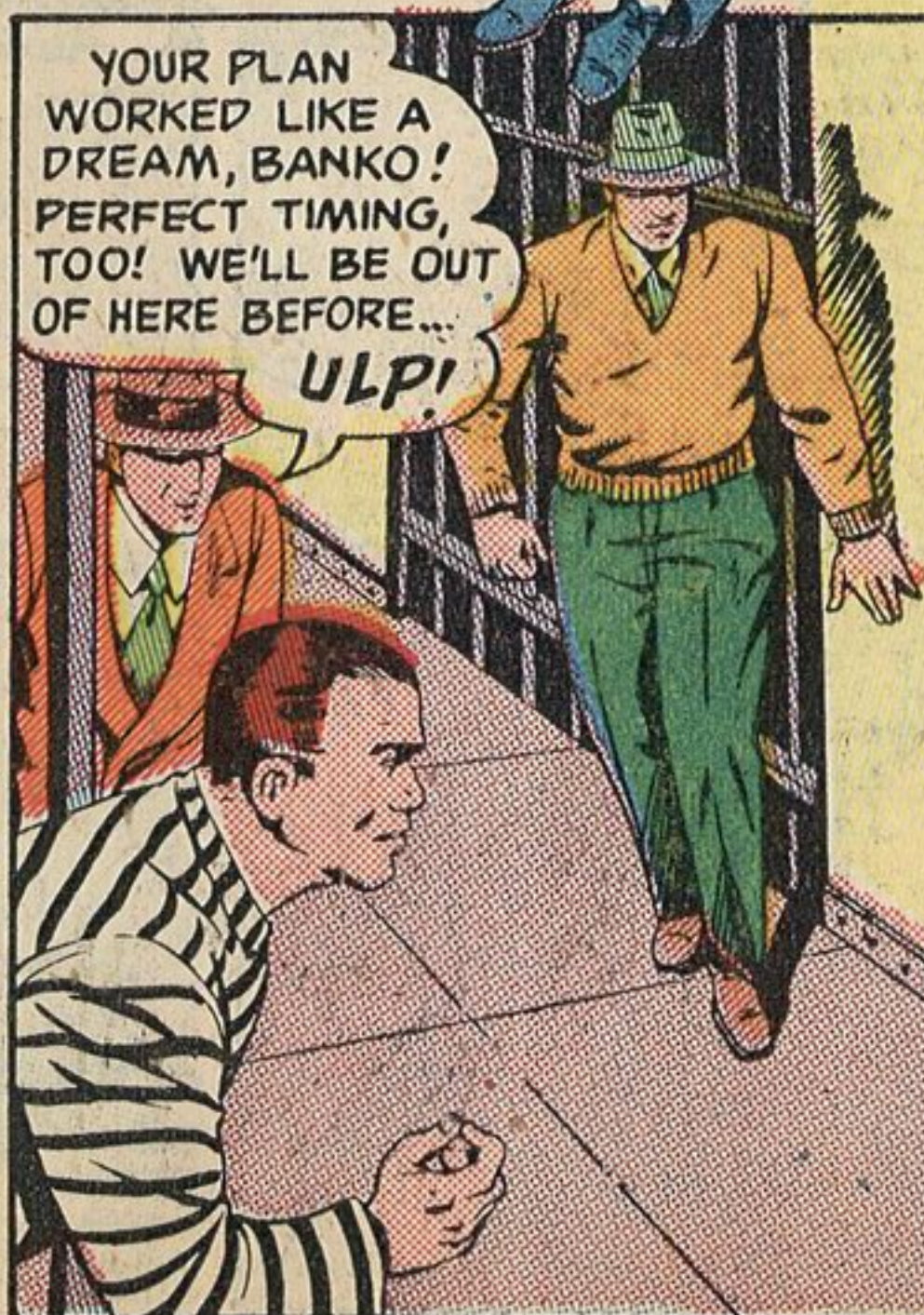
BUT I SURE DON'T EXPECT TO MISS THIS ONE!

GOOD MAN! WE CAN HANDLE THEM! I THINK THEY'RE INSIDE THE DEATH HOUSE ALREADY, SO WE'D BETTER HURRY!



ALL CLEAR, JOE! HURRY UP!

OKAY, BANKO! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!

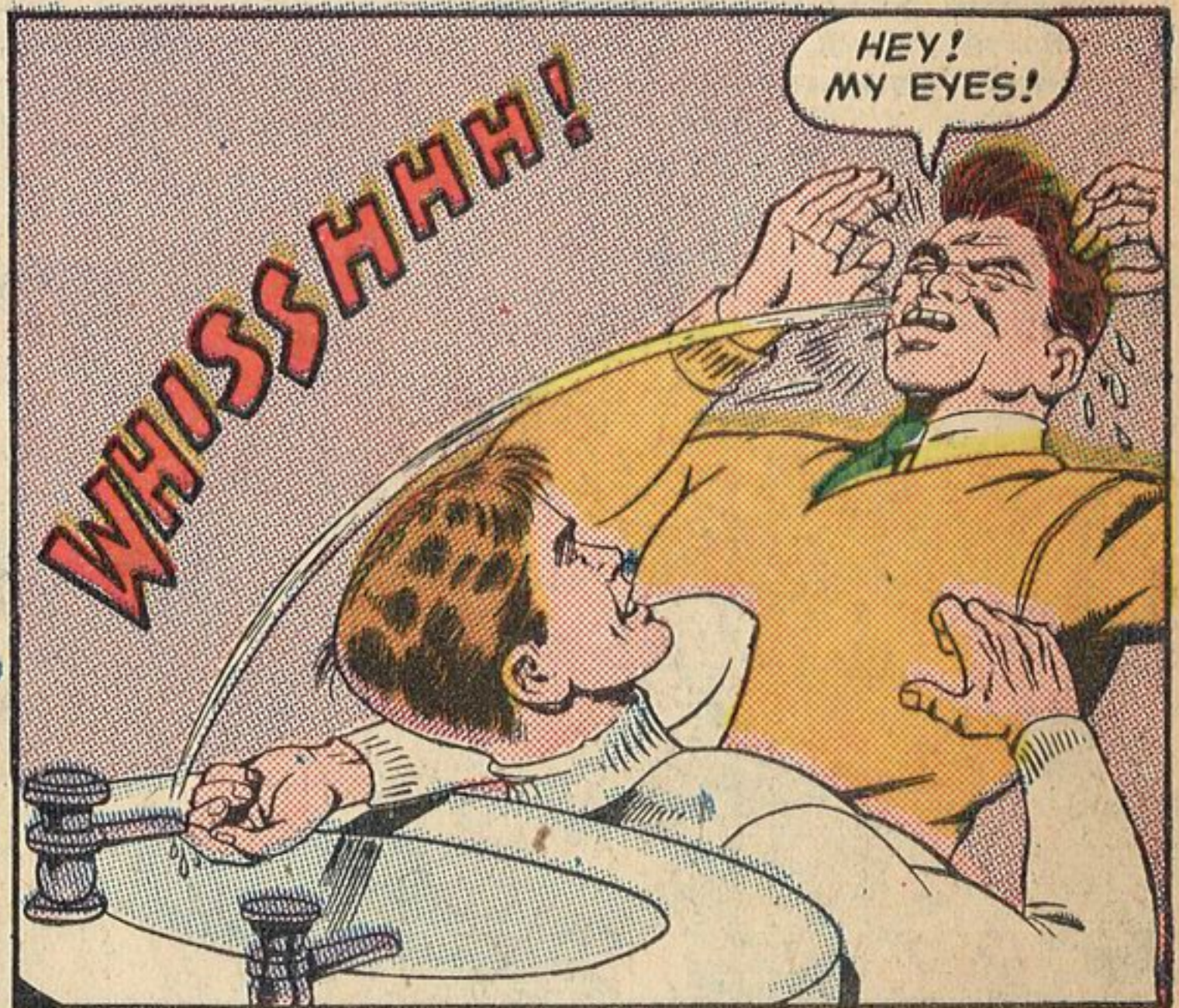
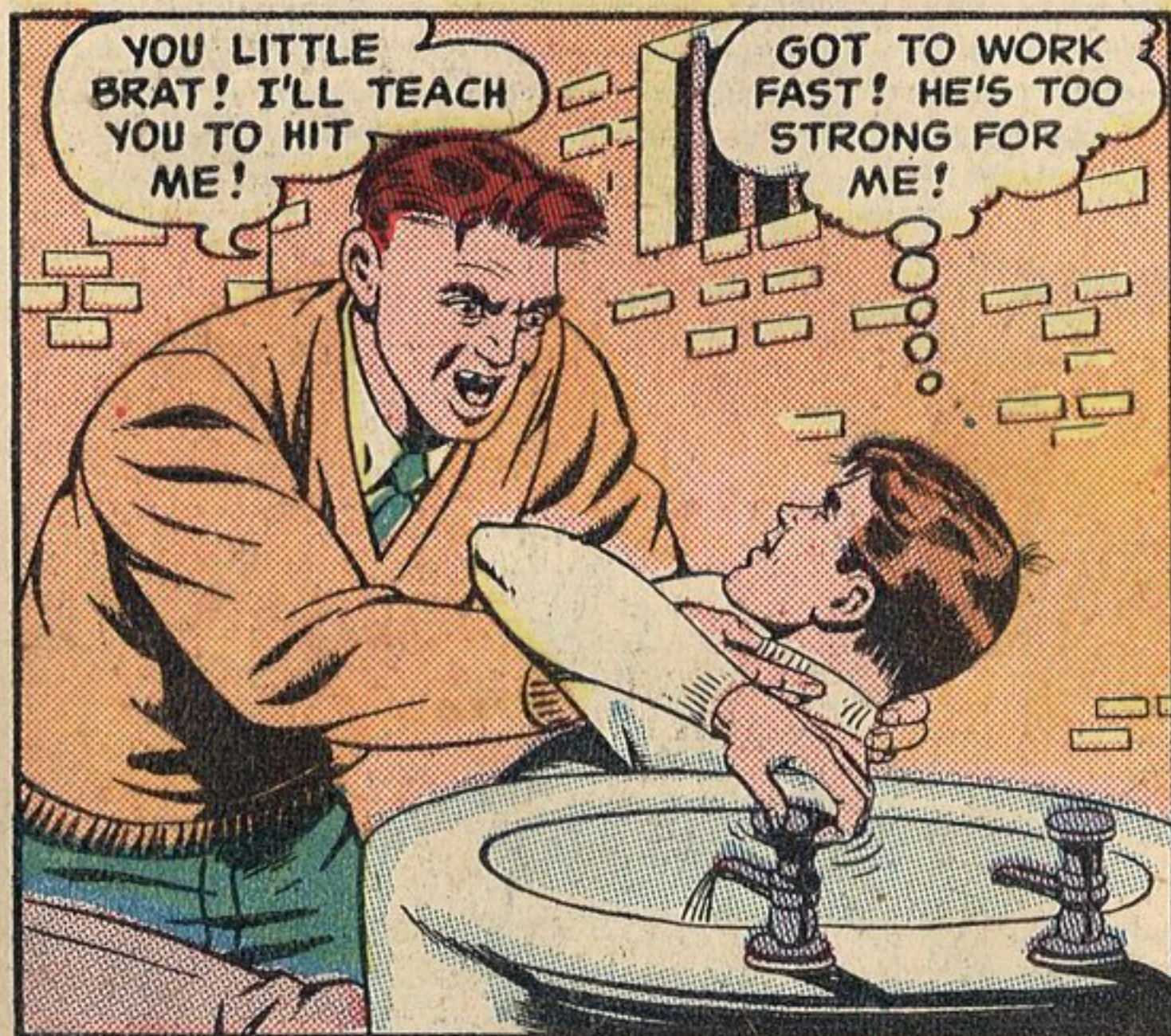
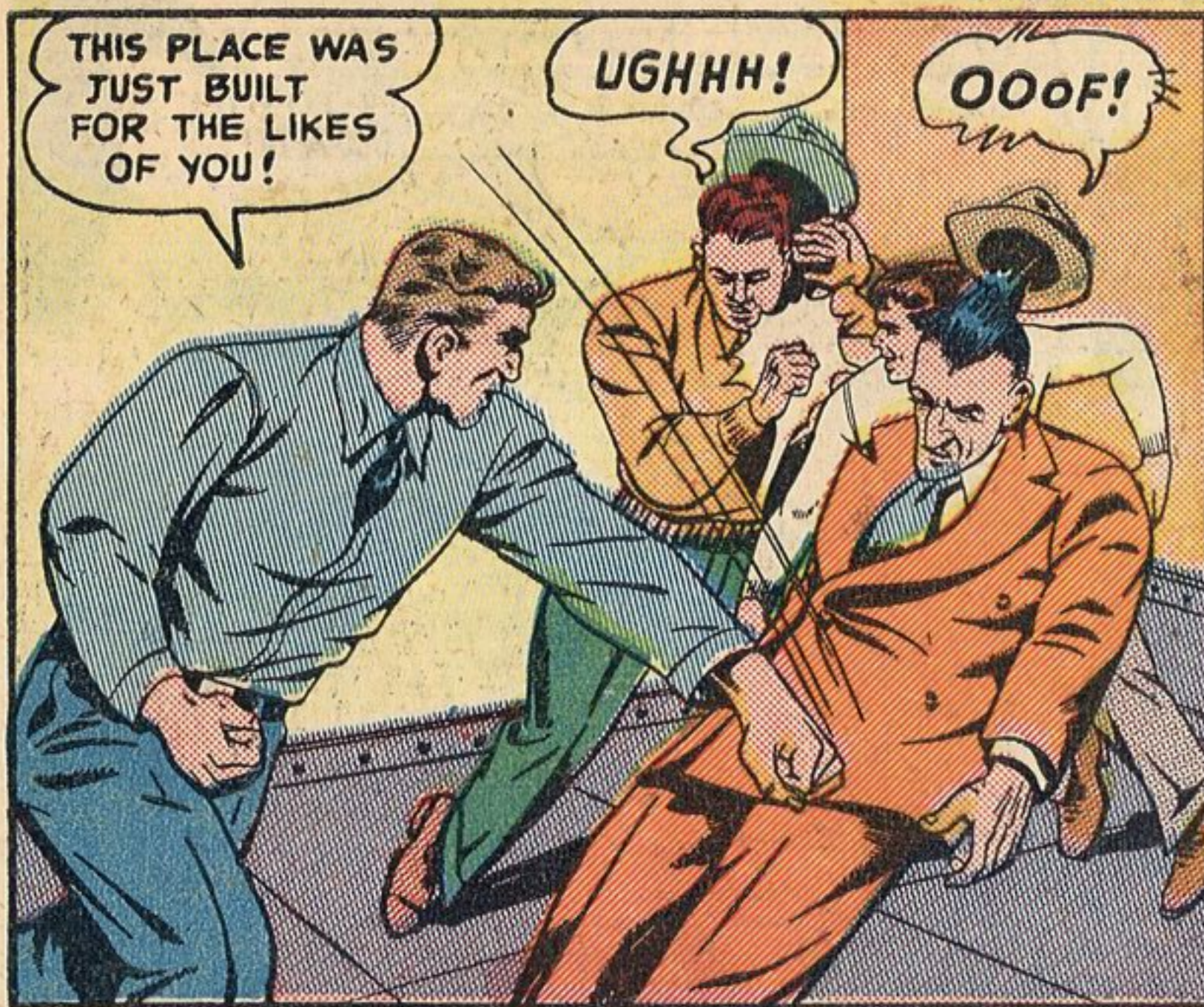


YOUR PLAN WORKED LIKE A DREAM, BANKO! PERFECT TIMING, TOO! WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE BEFORE... ULP!

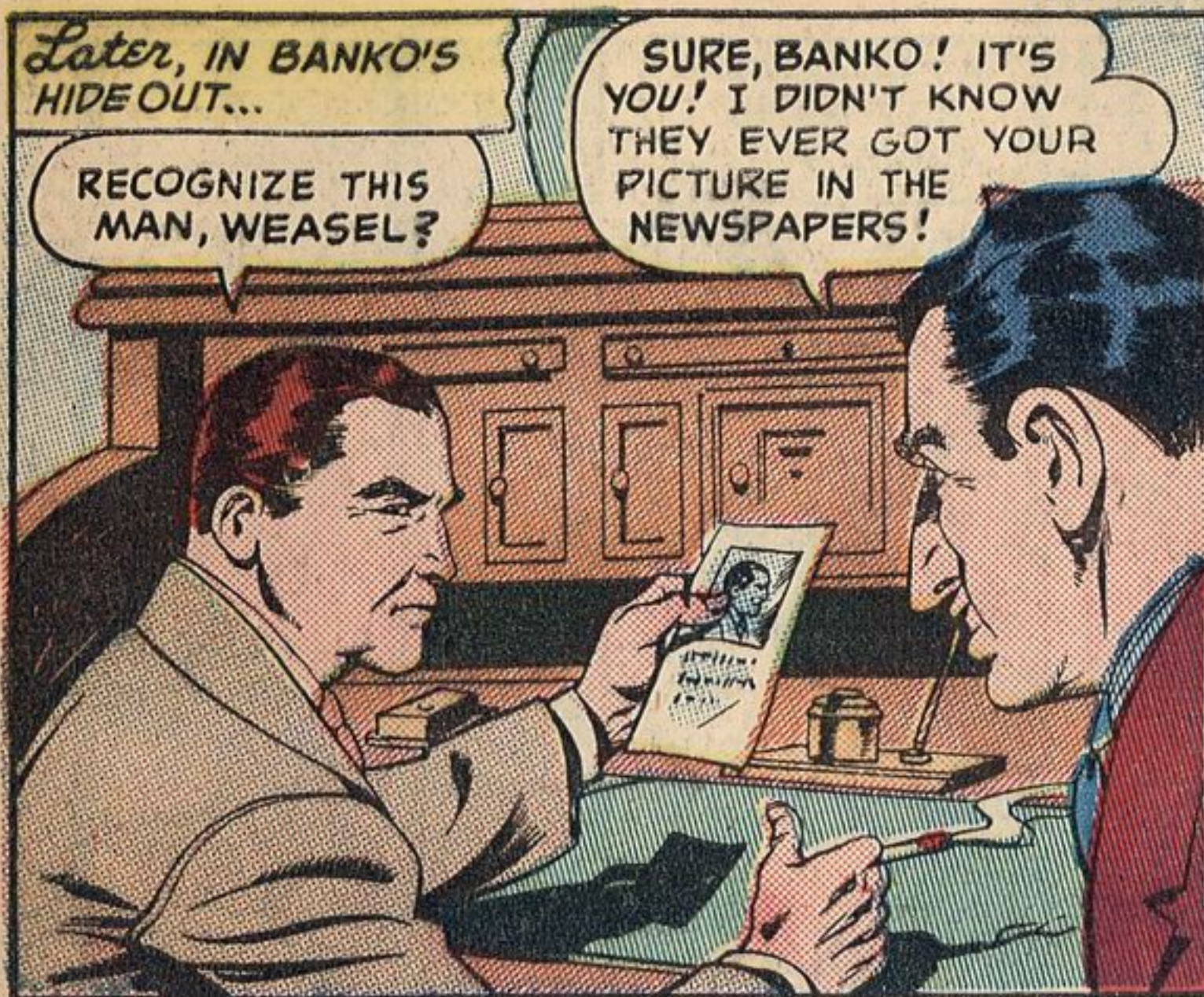


DON'T COUNT ON LEAVING TOO SOON!





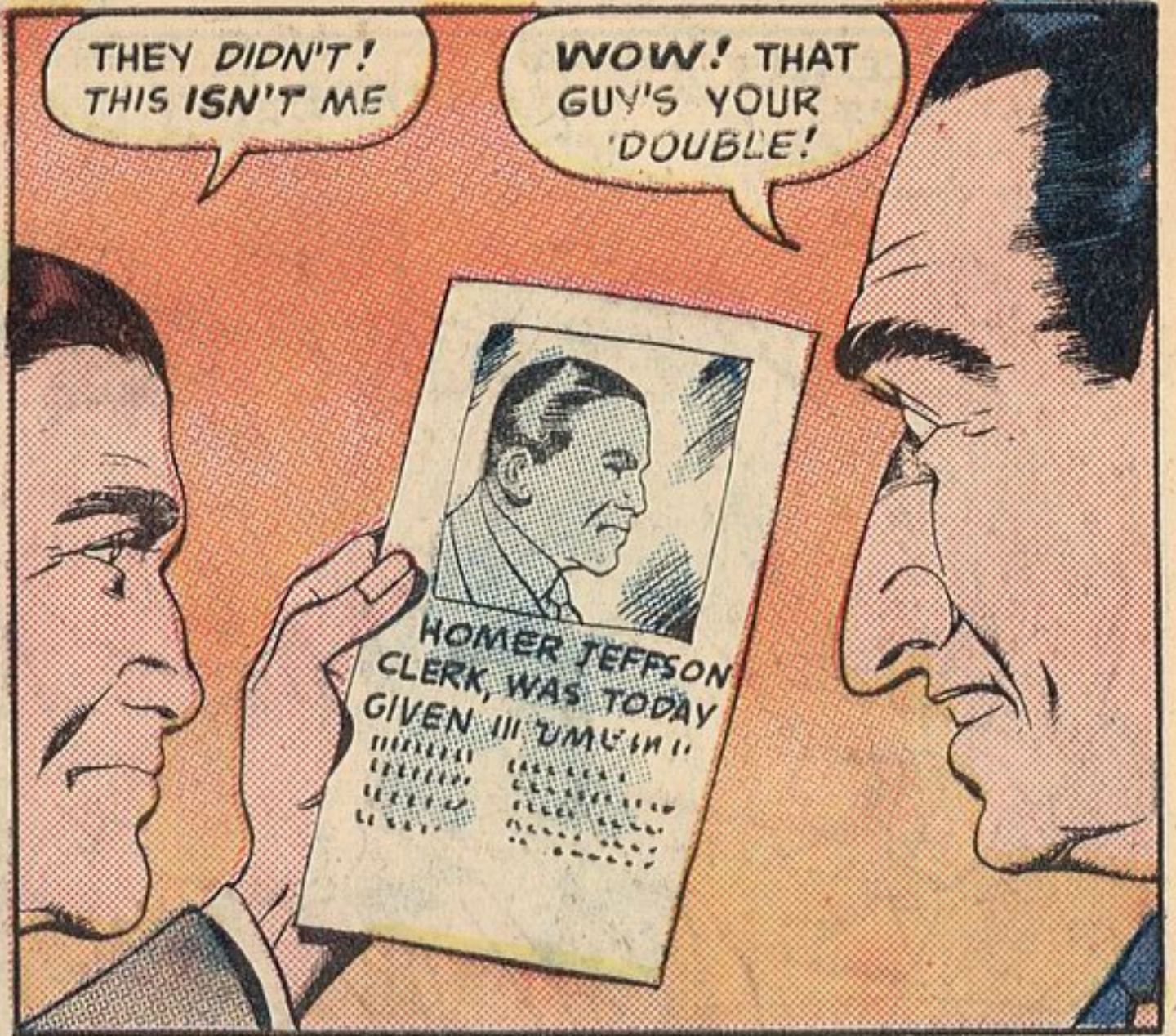




Later, in Banko's hideout...

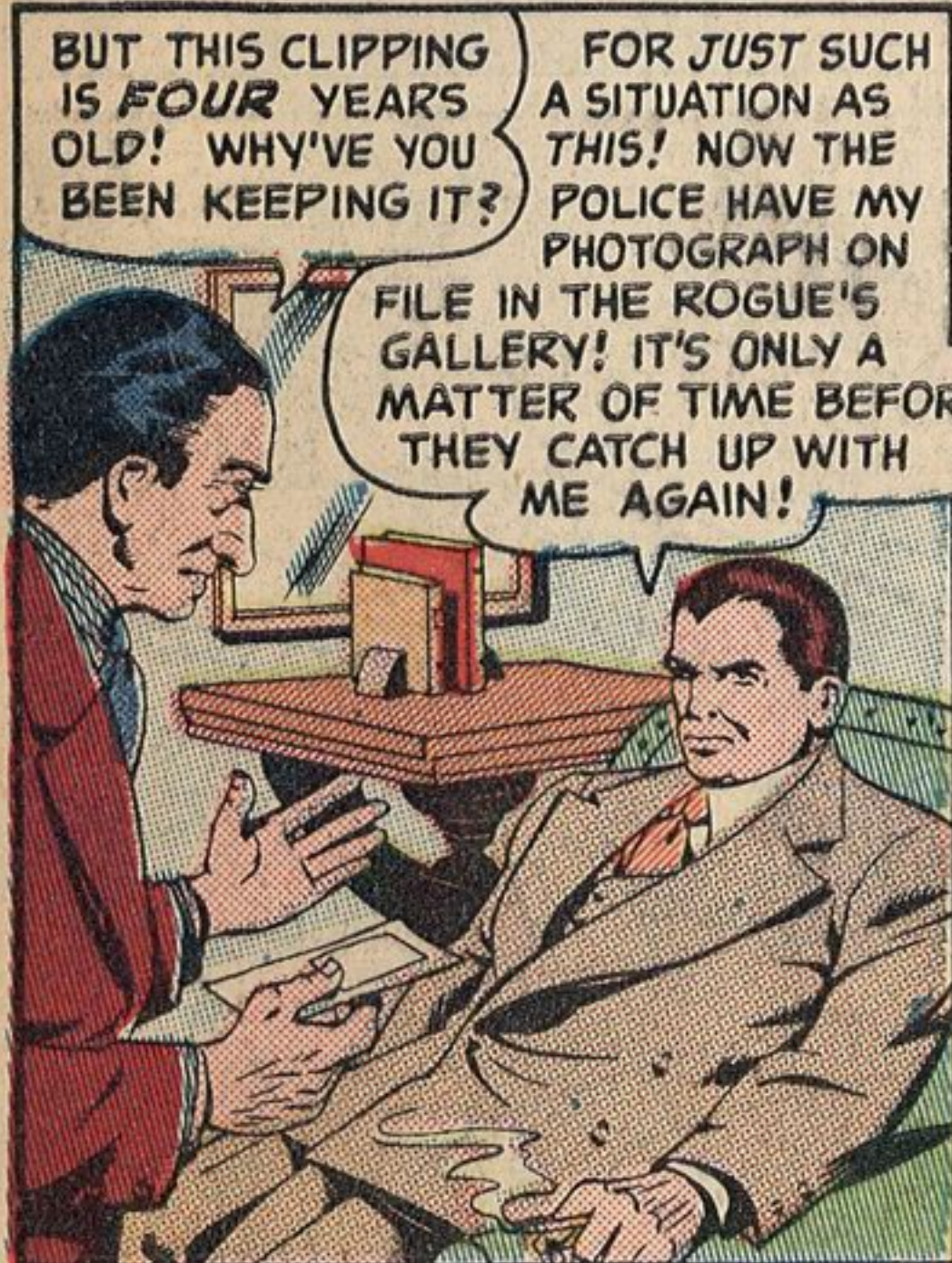
RECOGNIZE THIS MAN, WEASEL?

SURE, BANKO! IT'S YOU! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY EVER GOT YOUR PICTURE IN THE NEWSPAPERS!



THEY DIDN'T! THIS ISN'T ME

WOW! THAT GUY'S YOUR DOUBLE!

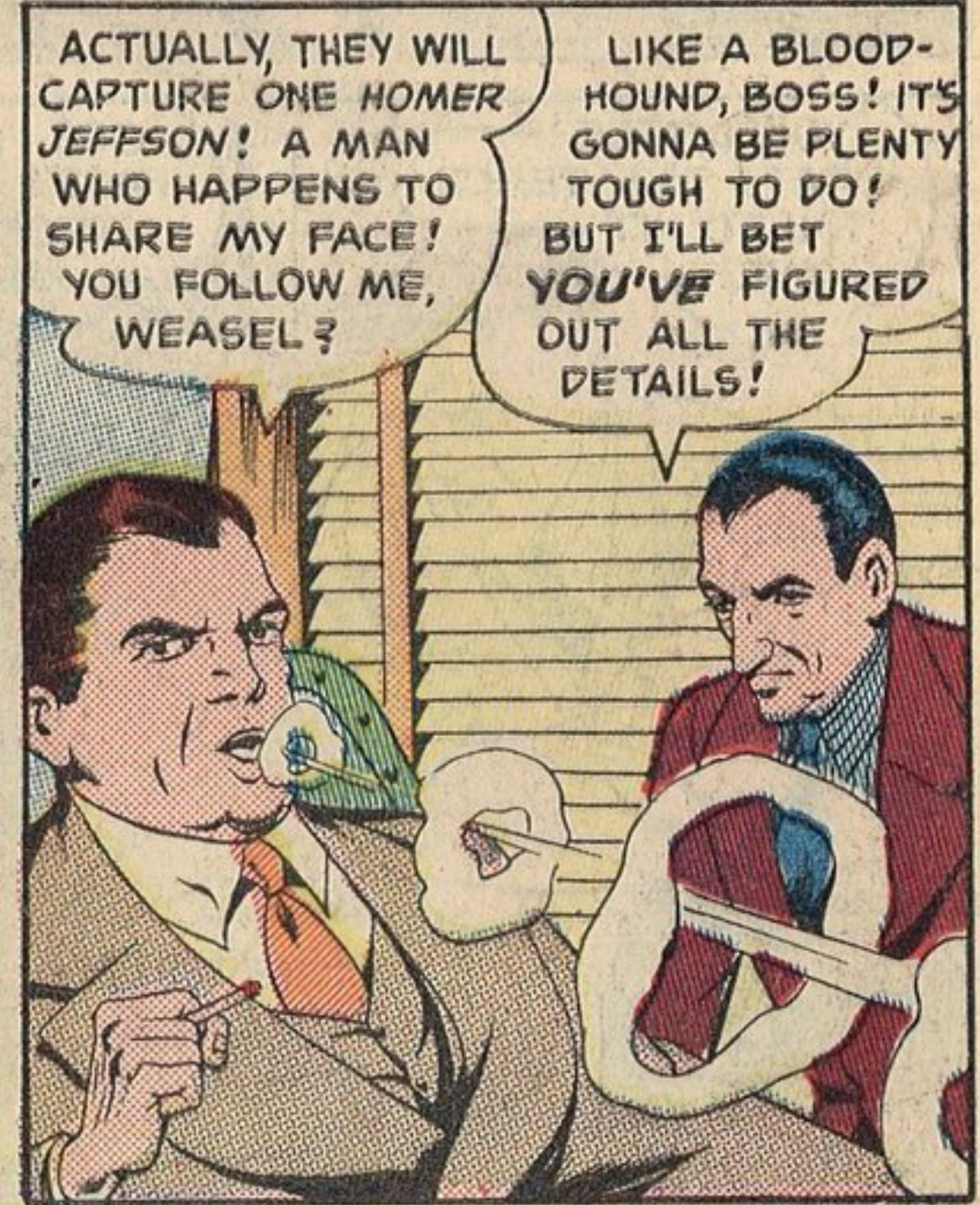


BUT THIS CLIPPING IS **FOUR** YEARS OLD! WHY'VE YOU BEEN KEEPING IT?

FOR JUST SUCH A SITUATION AS THIS! NOW THE POLICE HAVE MY PHOTOGRAPH ON FILE IN THE ROGUE'S GALLERY! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY CATCH UP WITH ME AGAIN!



I'M A METHODICAL MAN, WEASEL! I LIKE TO PREPARE FOR ANY EVENTUALITY! SO I'M GOING TO ARRANGE THAT THE POLICE DO FIND ME! OR AT LEAST THEY'LL THINK THEY'VE FOUND ME!



ACTUALLY, THEY WILL CAPTURE ONE HOMER JEFFSON! A MAN WHO HAPPENS TO SHARE MY FACE! YOU FOLLOW ME, WEASEL?

LIKE A BLOOD-HOUND, BOSS! IT'S GONNA BE PLENTY TOUGH TO DO! BUT I'LL BET **YOU'VE** FIGURED OUT ALL THE DETAILS!



AND NOW LET US LOOK IN ON THE HOME LIFE OF HOMER JEFFSON...

DID YOU TAKE THE LETTERS TO MAIL, HOMER? DON'T FORGET TO STOP AT THE BUTCHER'S! ARE YOU WEARING YOUR RUBBERS?

YES, MY DEAR!

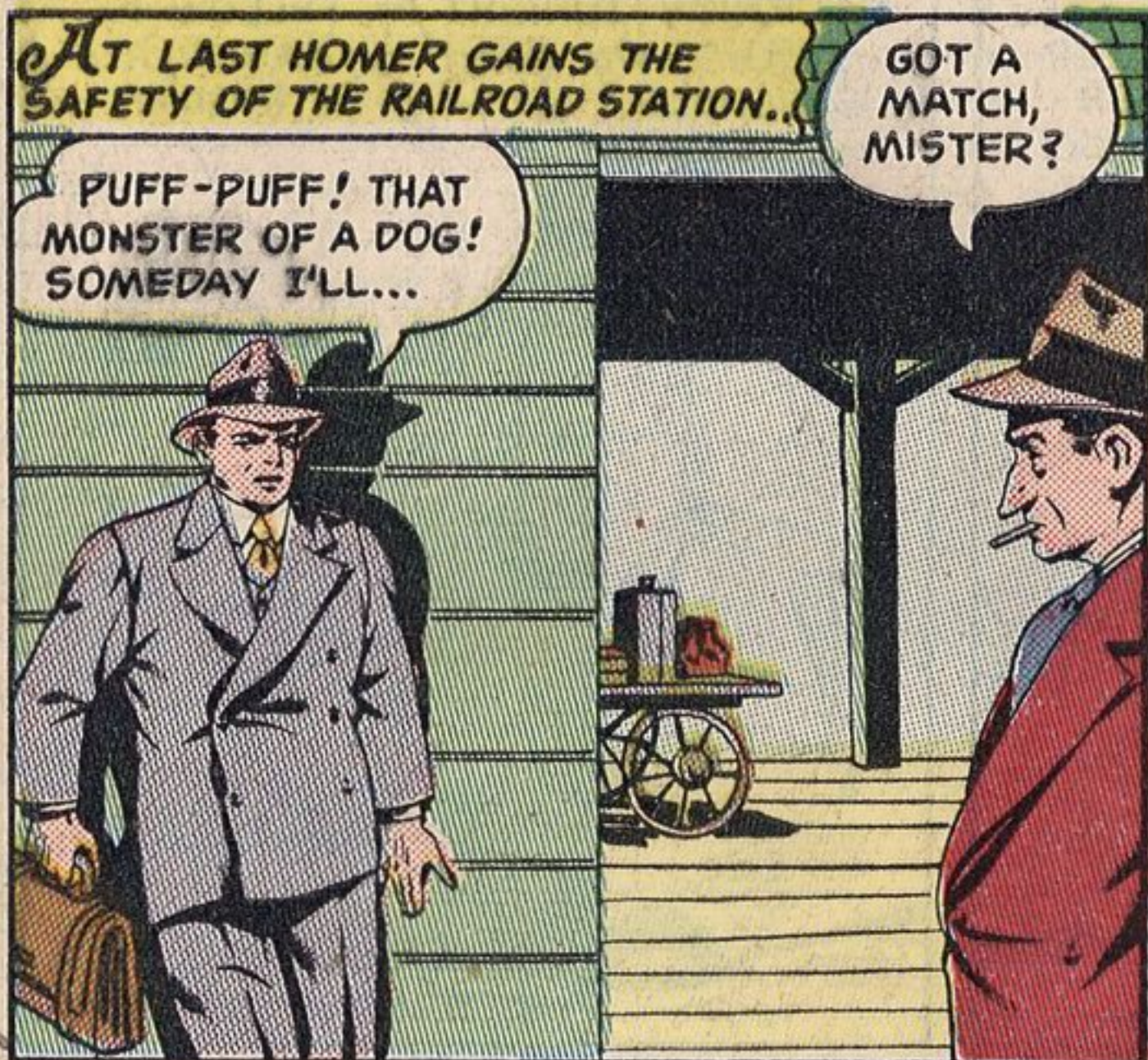
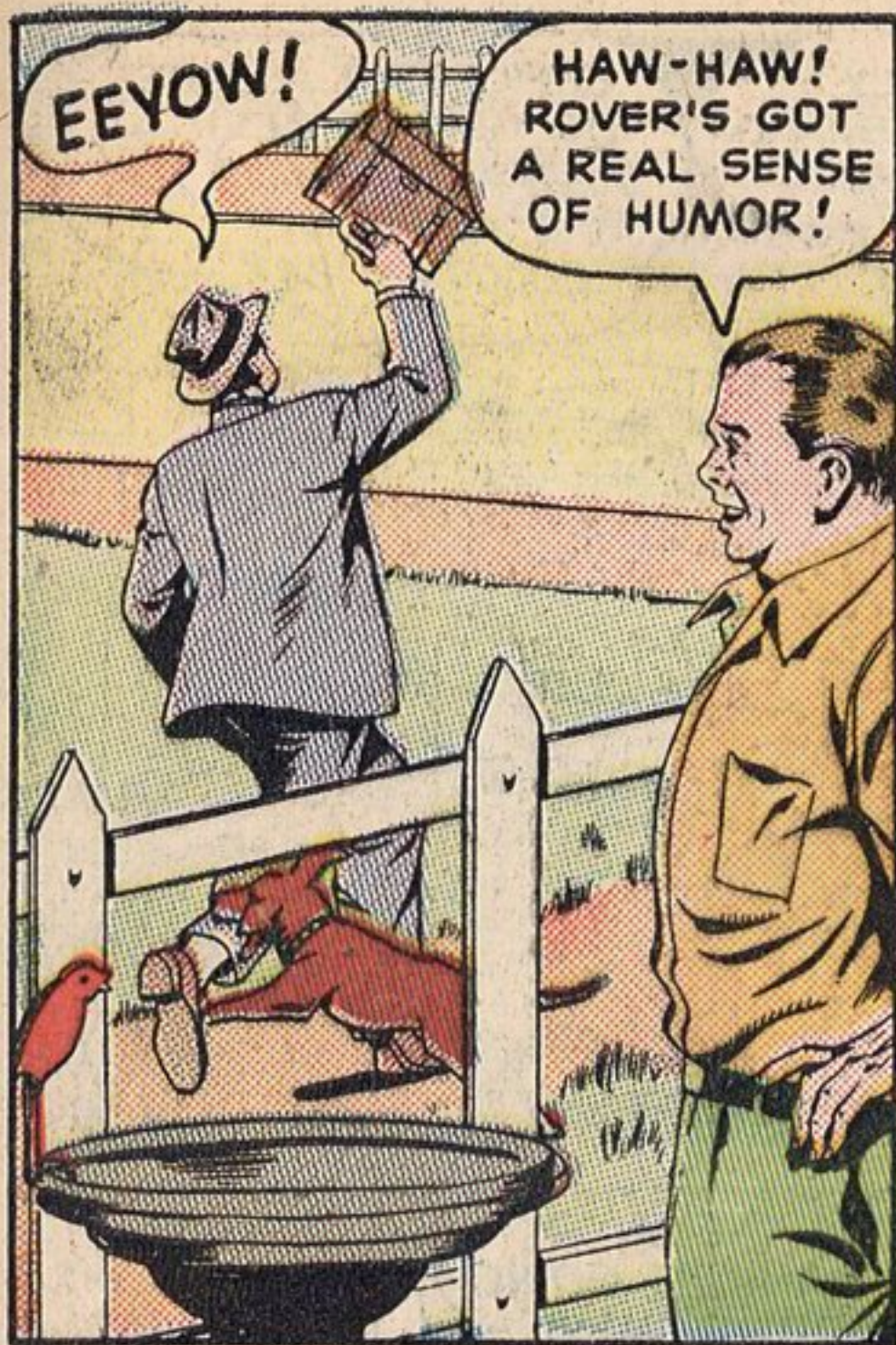


I'D BETTER HURRY NOW, DEAR! I'M THREE MINUTES LATE FOR THE OFFICE!

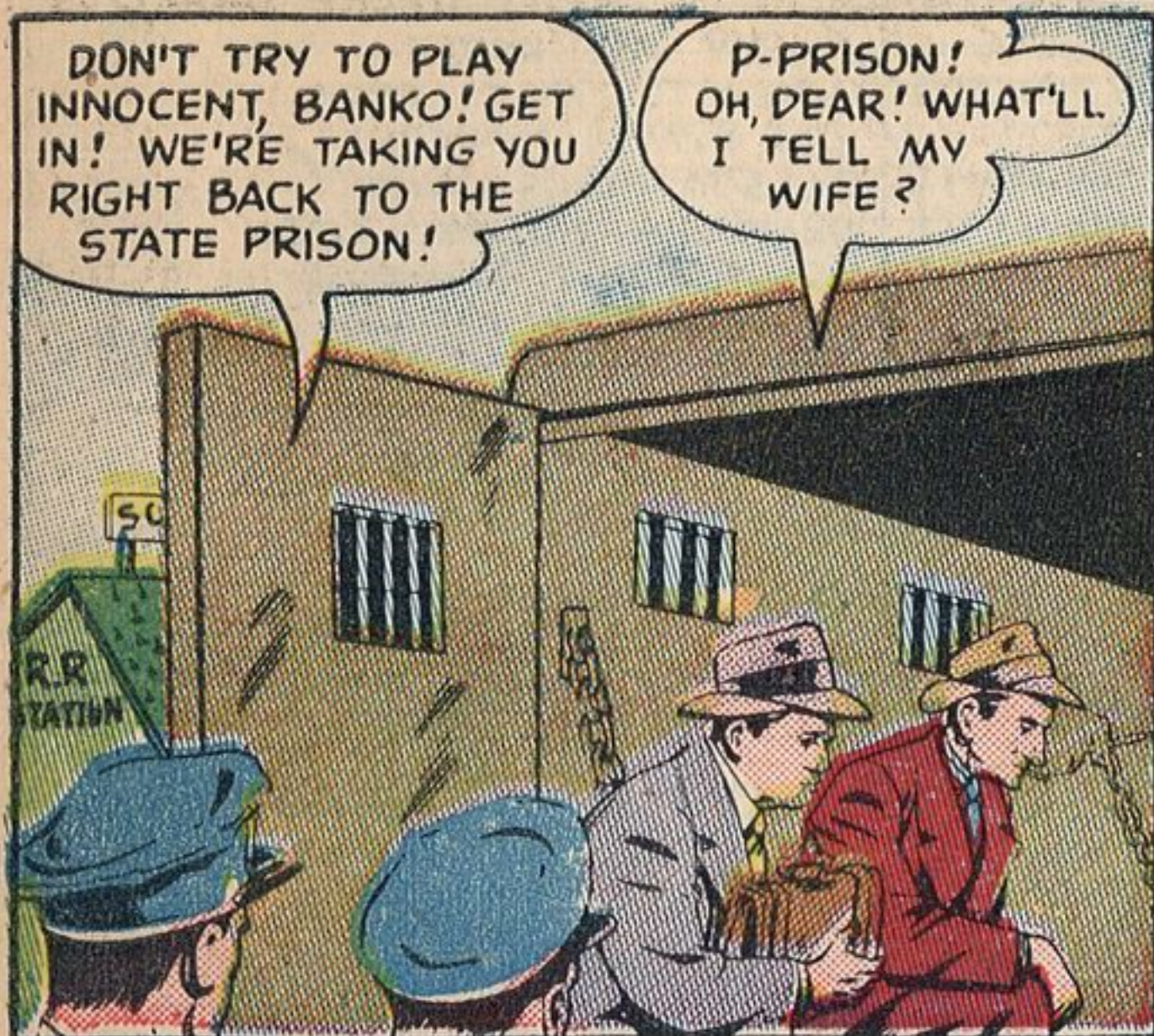
GOOD-BYE! REMEMBER TO COME HOME EARLY, SO YOU CAN HANG UP THE WASH AND MOW THE LAWN BEFORE YOU SET THE TABLE FOR DINNER!

GRRRR!



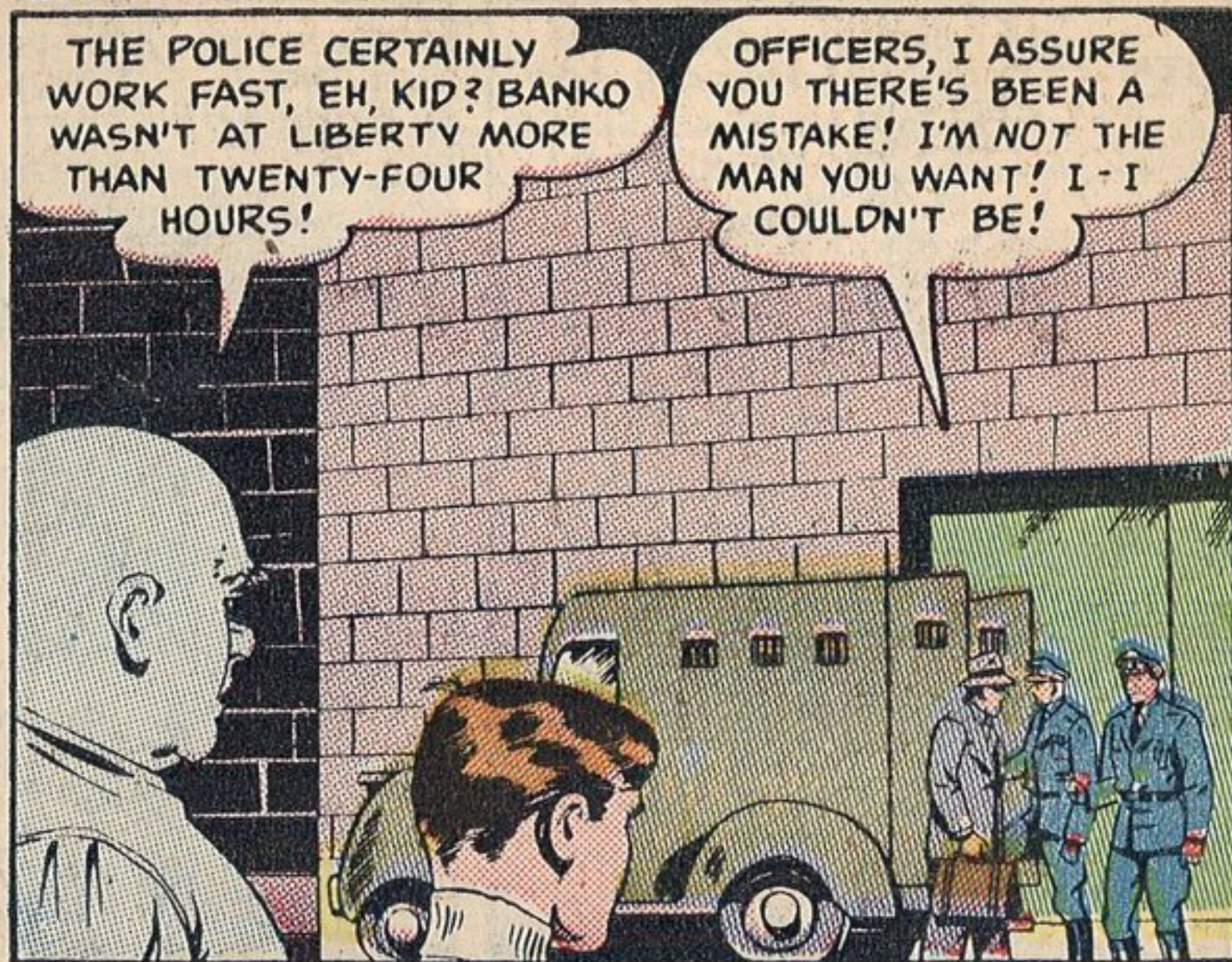






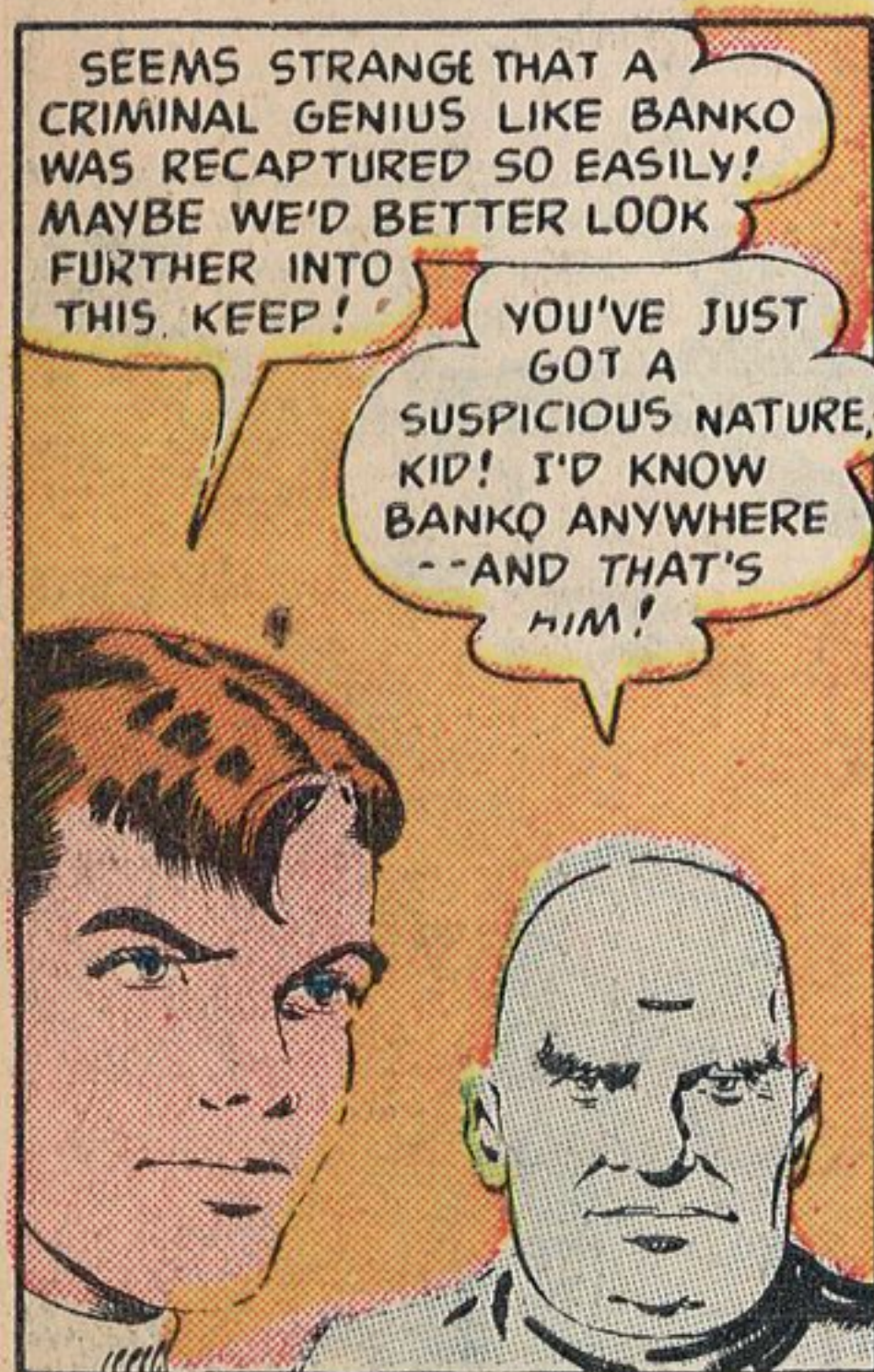
DON'T TRY TO PLAY INNOCENT, BANKO! GET IN! WE'RE TAKING YOU RIGHT BACK TO THE STATE PRISON!

P-PRISON! OH, DEAR! WHAT'LL I TELL MY WIFE?



THE POLICE CERTAINLY WORK FAST, EH, KID? BANKO WASN'T AT LIBERTY MORE THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!

OFFICERS, I ASSURE YOU THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE! I'M NOT THE MAN YOU WANT! I-I COULDN'T BE!



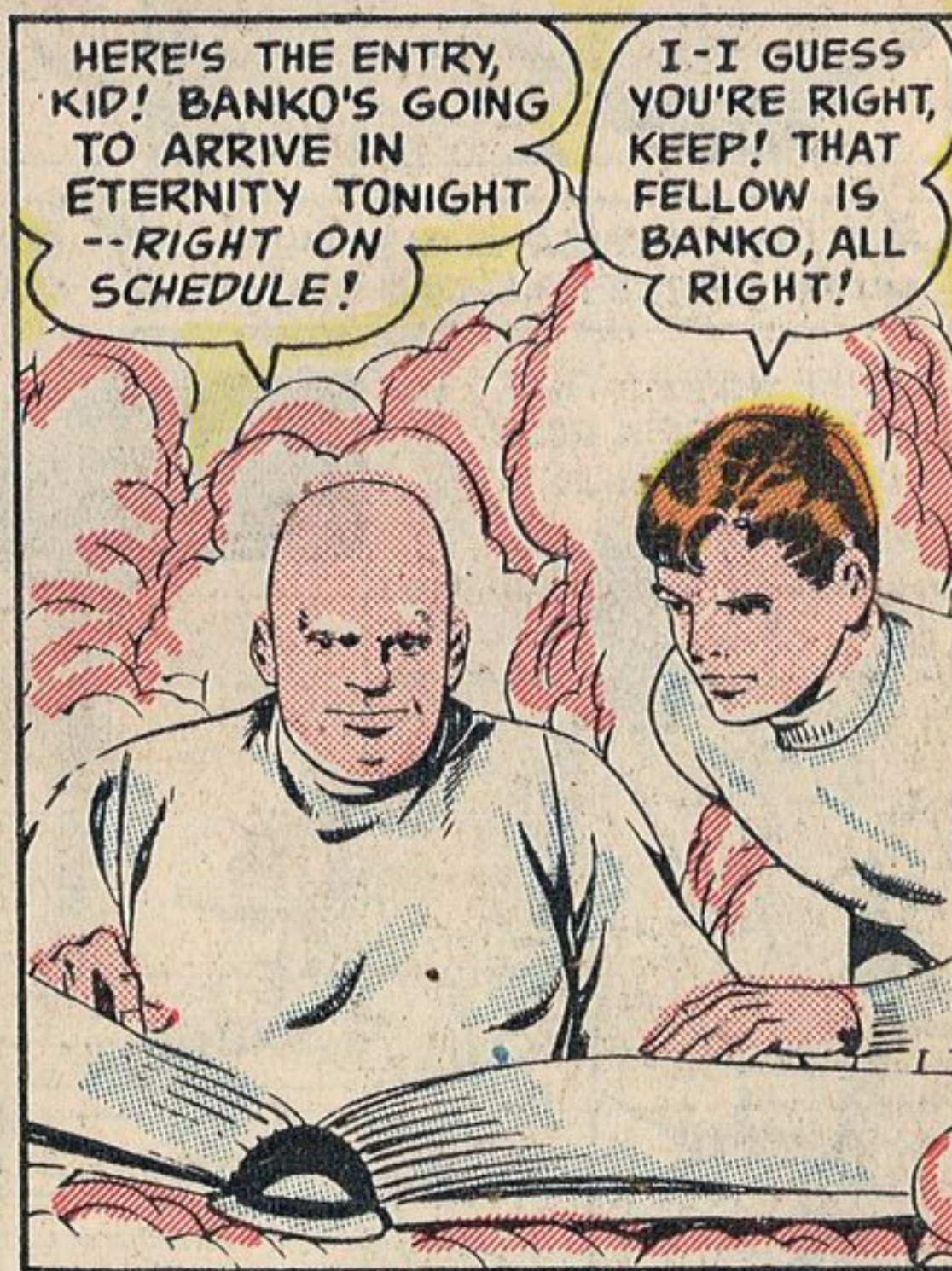
SEEMS STRANGE THAT A CRIMINAL GENIUS LIKE BANKO WAS RECAPTURED SO EASILY! MAYBE WE'D BETTER LOOK FURTHER INTO THIS, KEEP!

YOU'VE JUST GOT A SUSPICIOUS NATURE, KID! I'D KNOW BANKO ANYWHERE --AND THAT'S HIM!



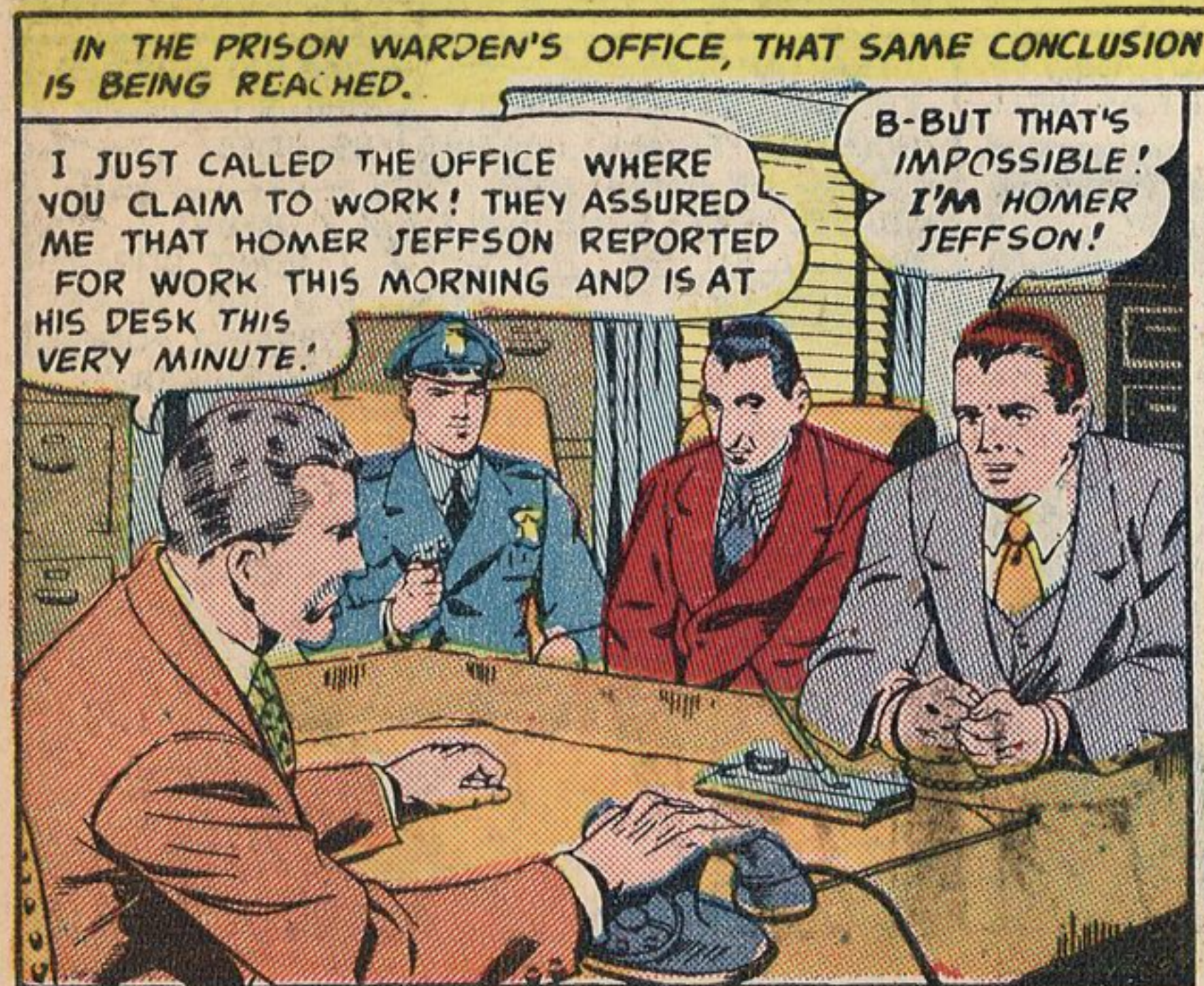
BUT JUST TO REASSURE YOU, I'LL TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THE RECORDS IN ETERNITY AND SEE IF BANKO IS SCHEDULED TO DIE IN THE GAS CHAMBER TONIGHT!

I'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN I'M SURE THERE'S NO MISTAKE!



HERE'S THE ENTRY, KID! BANKO'S GOING TO ARRIVE IN ETERNITY TONIGHT --RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

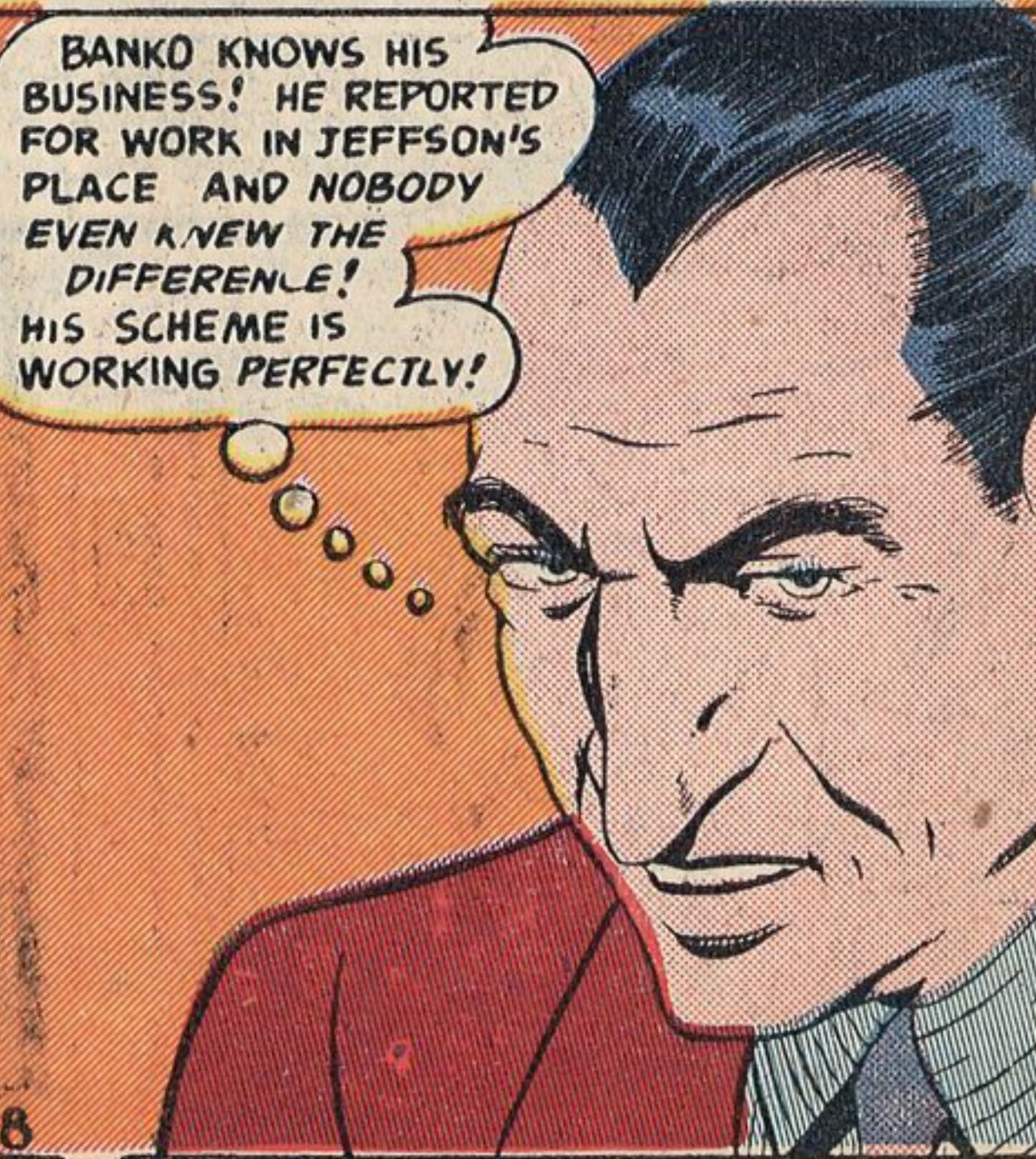
I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, KEEP! THAT FELLOW IS BANKO, ALL RIGHT!



IN THE PRISON WARDEN'S OFFICE, THAT SAME CONCLUSION IS BEING REACHED.

I JUST CALLED THE OFFICE WHERE YOU CLAIM TO WORK! THEY ASSURED ME THAT HOMER JEFFSON REPORTED FOR WORK THIS MORNING AND IS AT HIS DESK THIS VERY MINUTE!

B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M HOMER JEFFSON!



BANKO KNOWS HIS BUSINESS! HE REPORTED FOR WORK IN JEFFSON'S PLACE AND NOBODY EVEN KNEW THE DIFFERENCE! HIS SCHEME IS WORKING PERFECTLY!





YOU'VE PULLED YOUR LAST TRICK, BANKO! TAKE THEM BACK TO THEIR CELLS, GUARD!

I WON'T BE HERE LONG! WHEN THINGS QUIET DOWN, BANKO'S GOING TO SPRING ME! HE THINKS OF EVERYTHING!



YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?

MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE WHERE BANKO IS POSING AS HOMER JEFFSON...

DURING LUNCH HOUR I LOOKED OVER YOUR LEDGER! THESE ENTRIES WEREN'T MADE IN HOMER JEFFSON'S HANDWRITING! I'VE EMPLOYED JEFFSON FOR YEARS AND I KNOW!



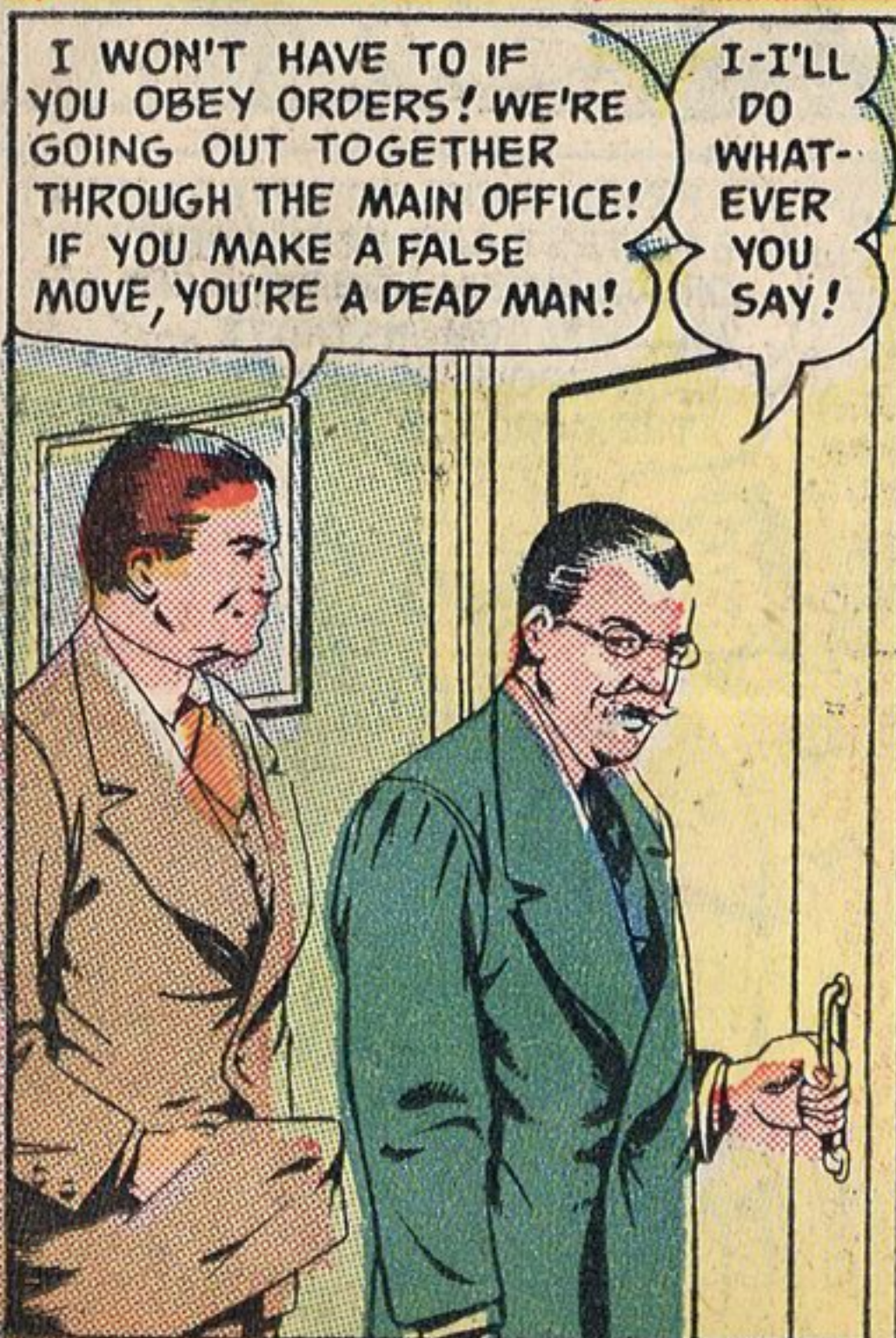
CERTAIN OF YOUR MANNERISMS FIRST MADE ME SUSPICIOUS! YOU'RE AN IMPOSTOR! I DON'T KNOW YOUR GAME, BUT I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT, SIR!



THAT MIGHT RUIN EVERYTHING! MAYBE I DID MAKE A FEW SLIPS, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO NOTICED THEM! AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TALK!

Y-YOU WOULDN'T DARE SHOOT ME!



I WON'T HAVE TO IF YOU OBEY ORDERS! WE'RE GOING OUT TOGETHER THROUGH THE MAIN OFFICE! IF YOU MAKE A FALSE MOVE, YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!

I-I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY!



IN THE BUILDING CORRIDOR...

YOU DIDN'T RING FOR THE ELEVATOR! W-WHY ARE YOU OPENING THE DOORS?

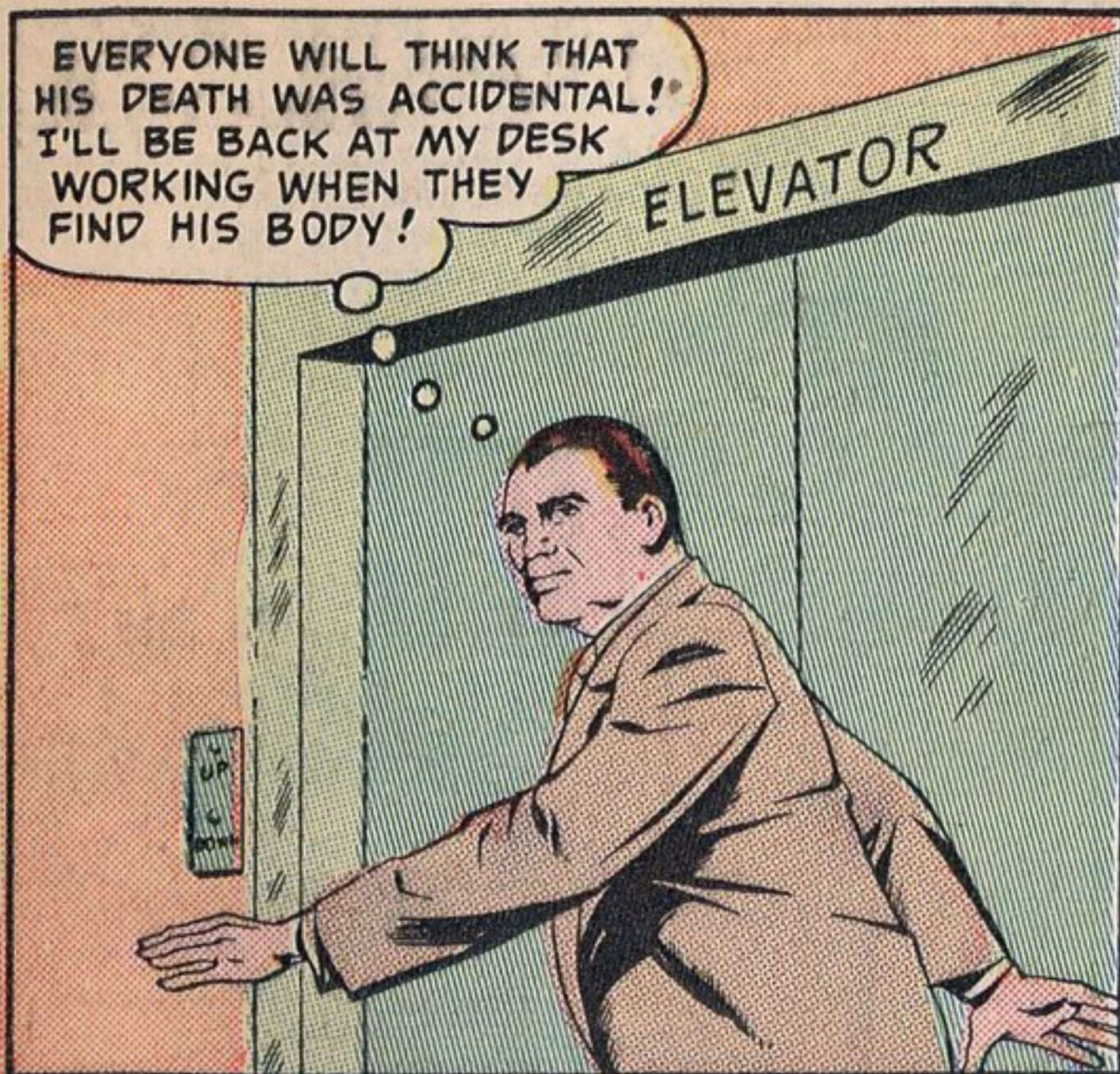
THE ELEVATOR JUST WENT UP...



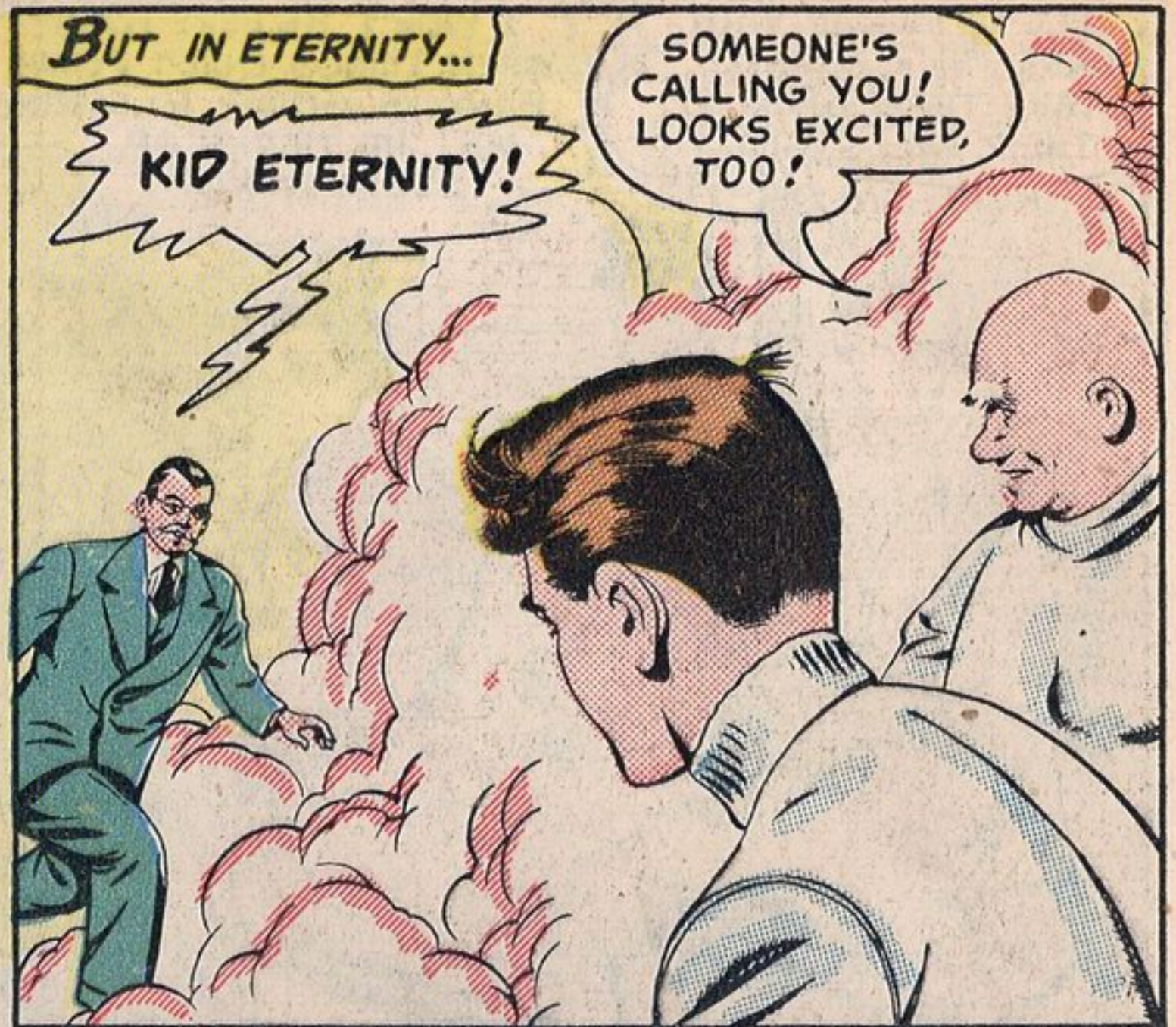
BUT YOU'RE GOING DOWN!

EYEBAAAA!





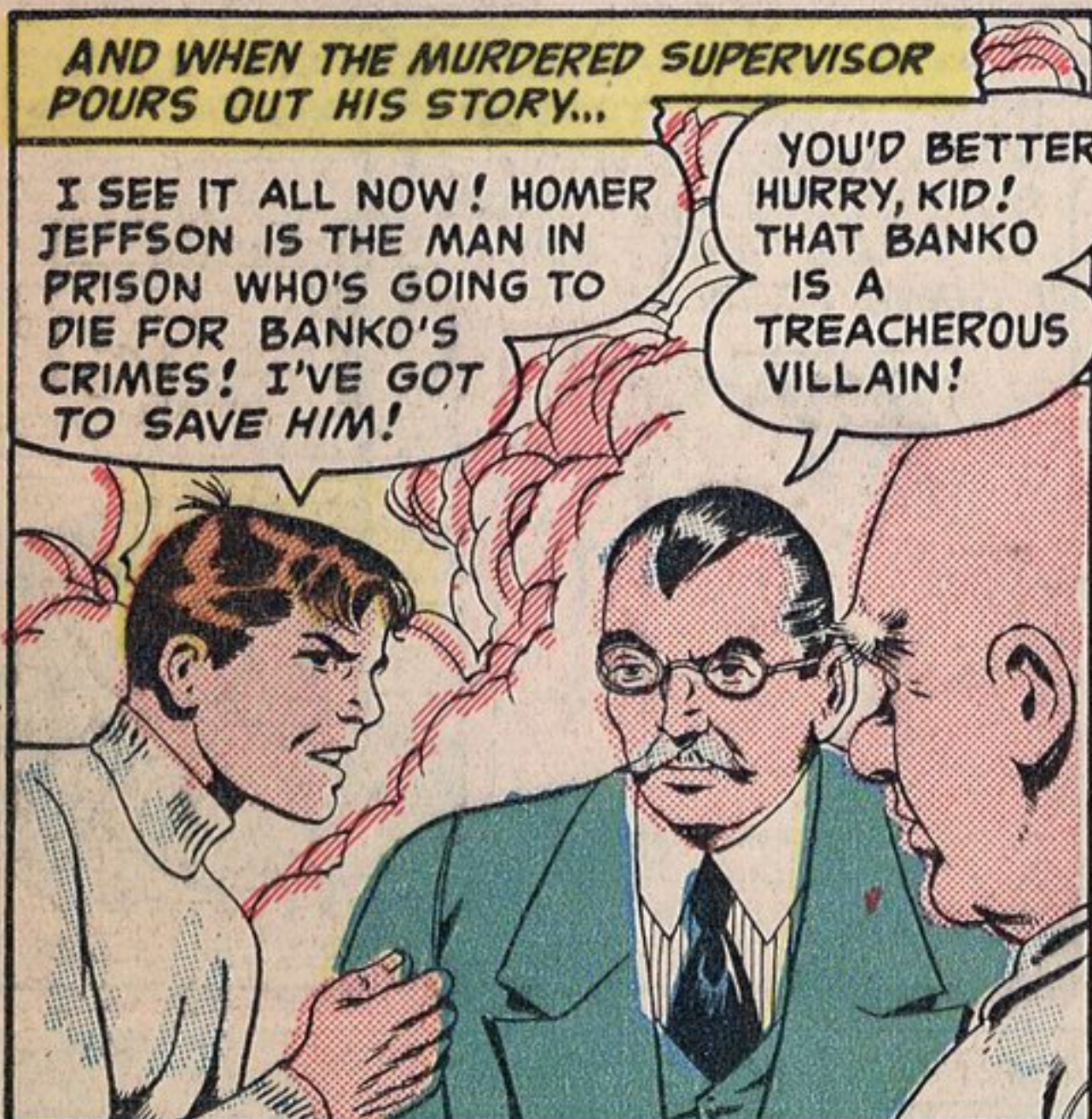
EVERYONE WILL THINK THAT HIS DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL! I'LL BE BACK AT MY DESK WORKING WHEN THEY FIND HIS BODY!



BUT IN ETERNITY...

KID ETERNITY!

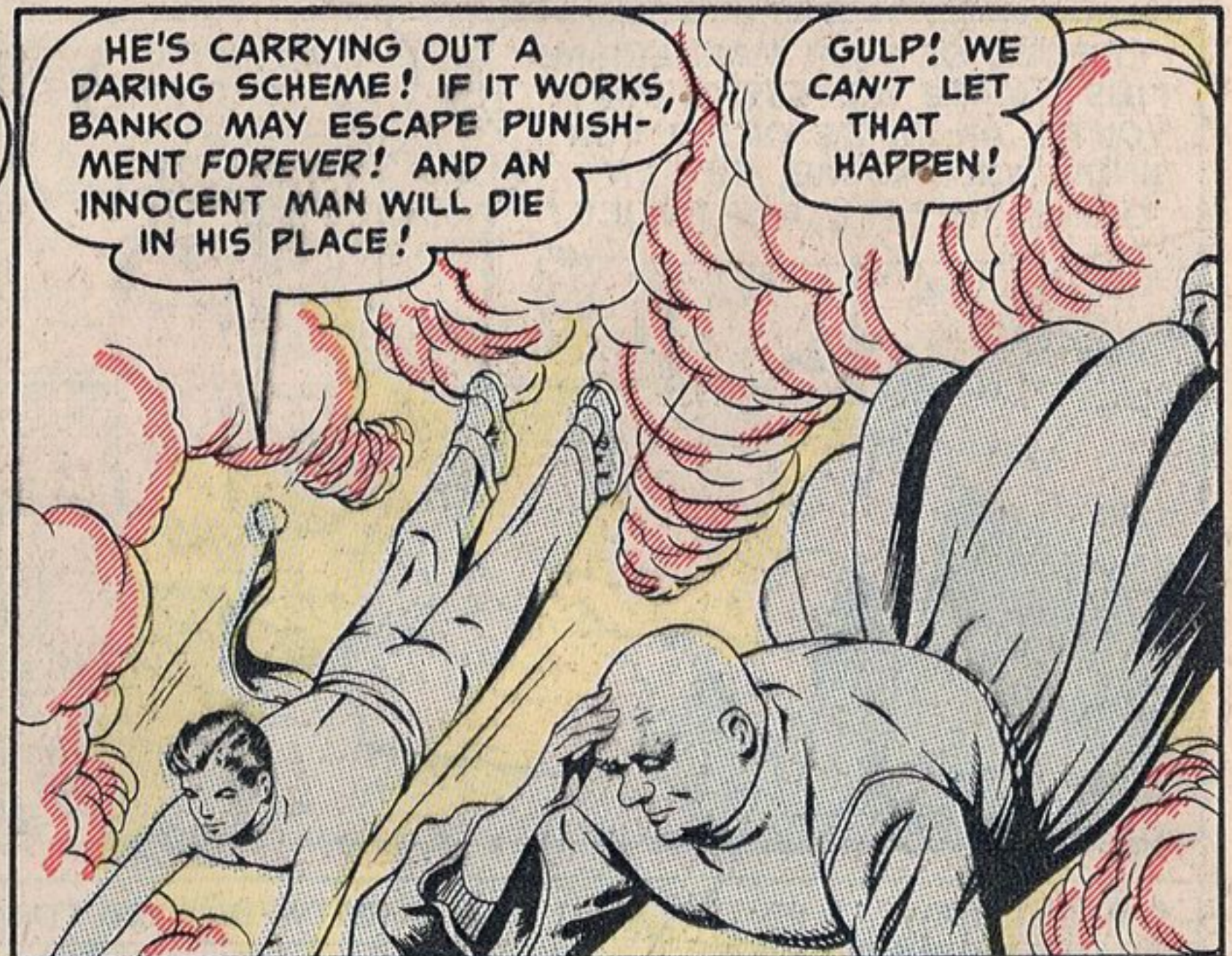
SOMEONE'S CALLING YOU! LOOKS EXCITED, TOO!



AND WHEN THE MURDERED SUPERVISOR POURS OUT HIS STORY...

I SEE IT ALL NOW! HOMER JEFFSON IS THE MAN IN PRISON WHO'S GOING TO DIE FOR BANKO'S CRIMES! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

YOU'D BETTER HURRY, KID! THAT BANKO IS A TREACHEROUS VILLAIN!



HE'S CARRYING OUT A DARING SCHEME! IF IT WORKS, BANKO MAY ESCAPE PUNISHMENT FOREVER! AND AN INNOCENT MAN WILL DIE IN HIS PLACE!

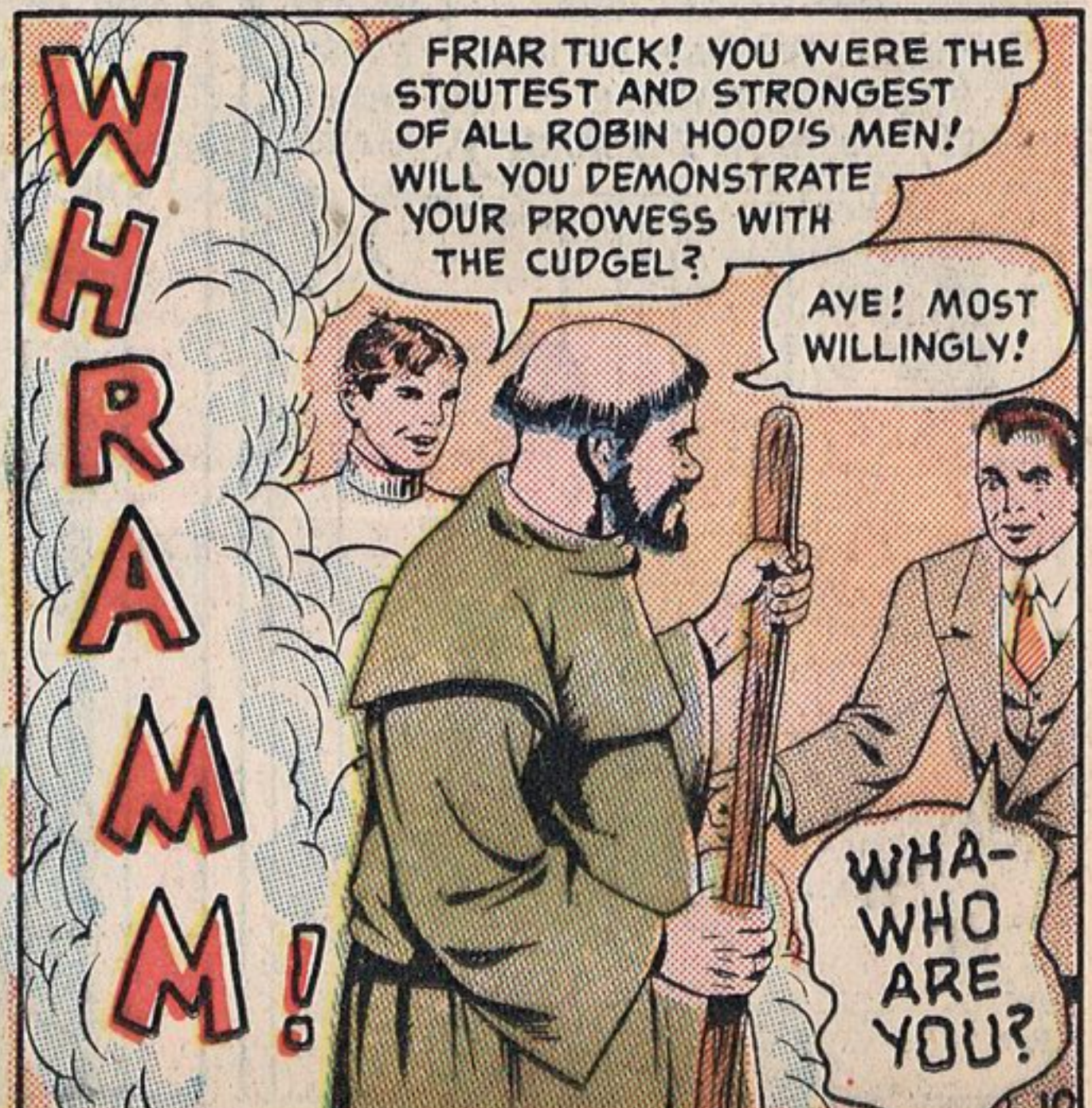
GULP! WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN!

*THERE IS NO TIME IN ETERNITY AND SO, JUDGED BY EARTHLY STANDARDS, IT IS SCARCELY A SECOND AFTER THE CRIME THAT KID ETERNITY AND MR. KEEPER ARRIVE ON THE MURDER SCENE!*



...HIS DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL! I'LL BE BACK AT MY DESK WORKING WHEN THEY FIND HIS BODY!

HE'S GOING TO GET A SHOCK! AND I KNOW JUST THE MAN TO GIVE IT TO HIM! ...ETERNITY!



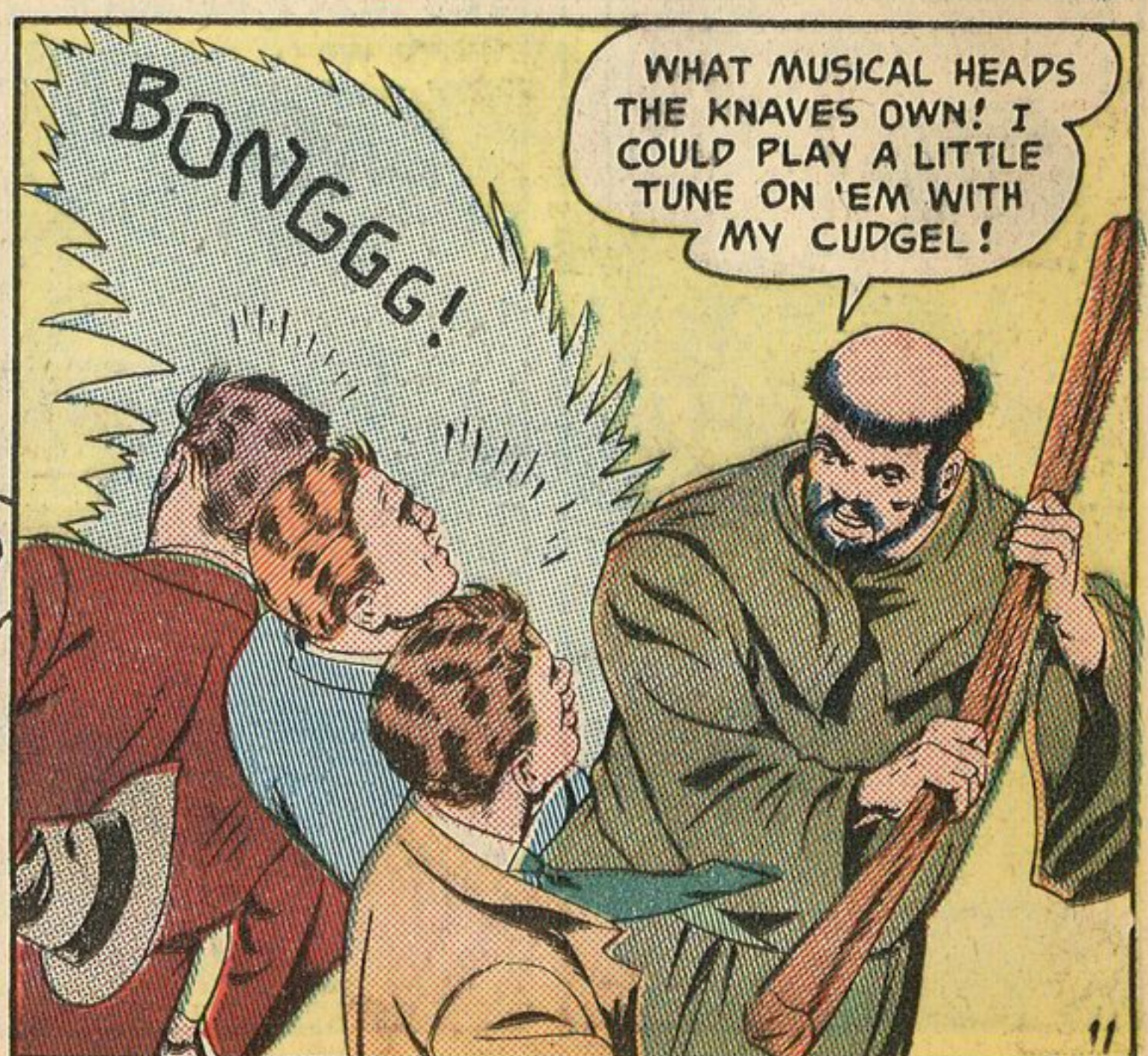
WHRRAMM!

FRIAR TUCK! YOU WERE THE STOUTEST AND STRONGEST OF ALL ROBIN HOOD'S MEN! WILL YOU DEMONSTRATE YOUR PROWESS WITH THE CUDGEL?

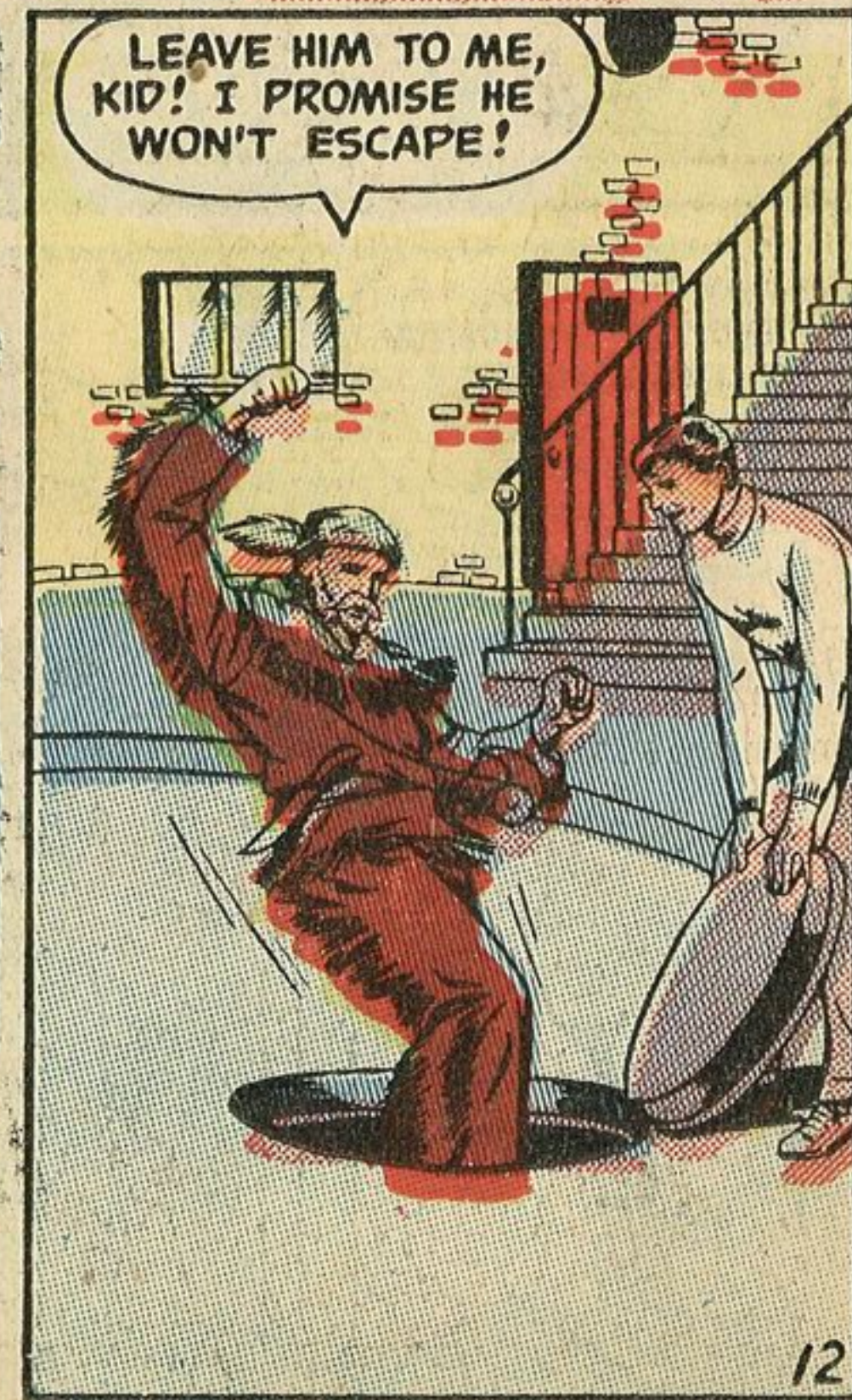
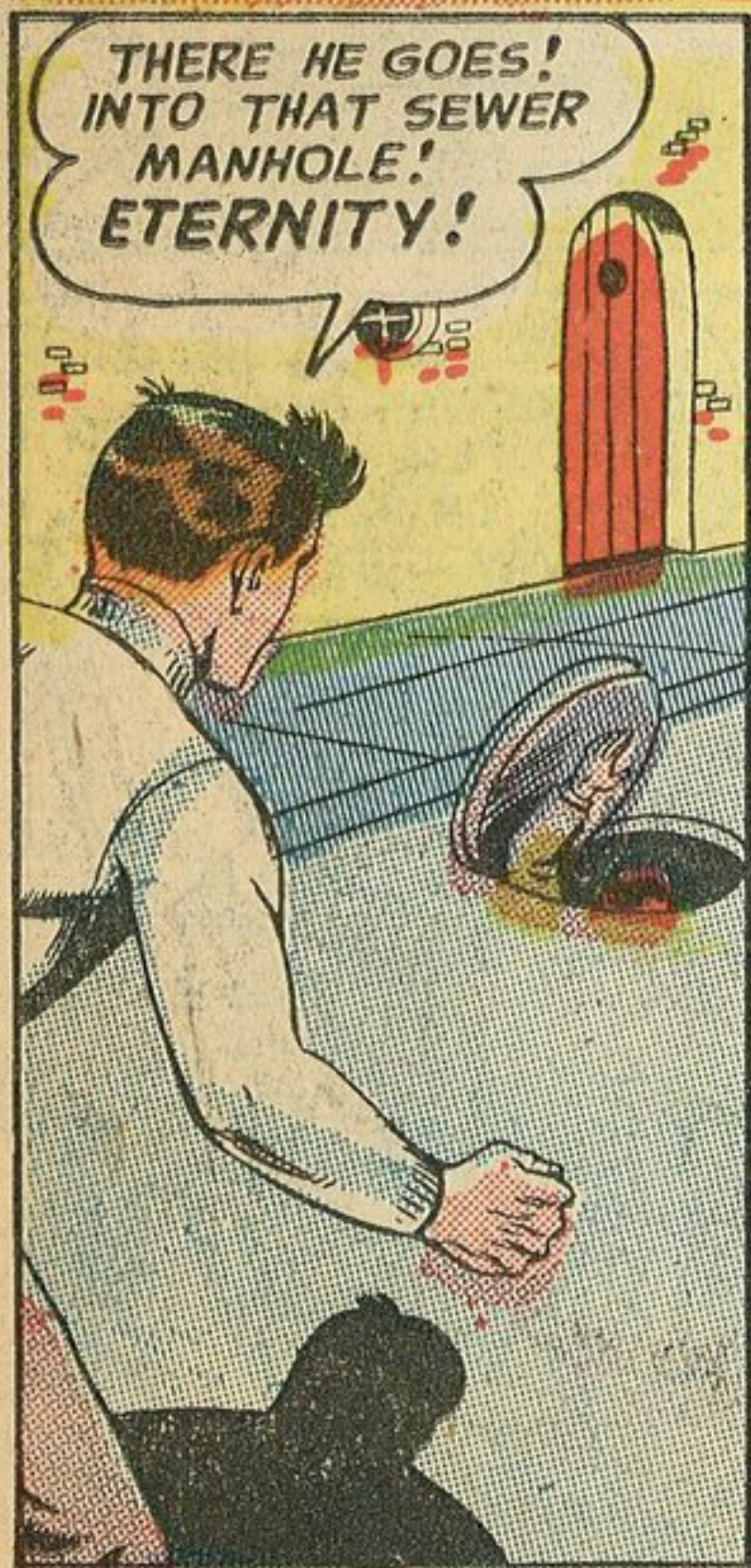
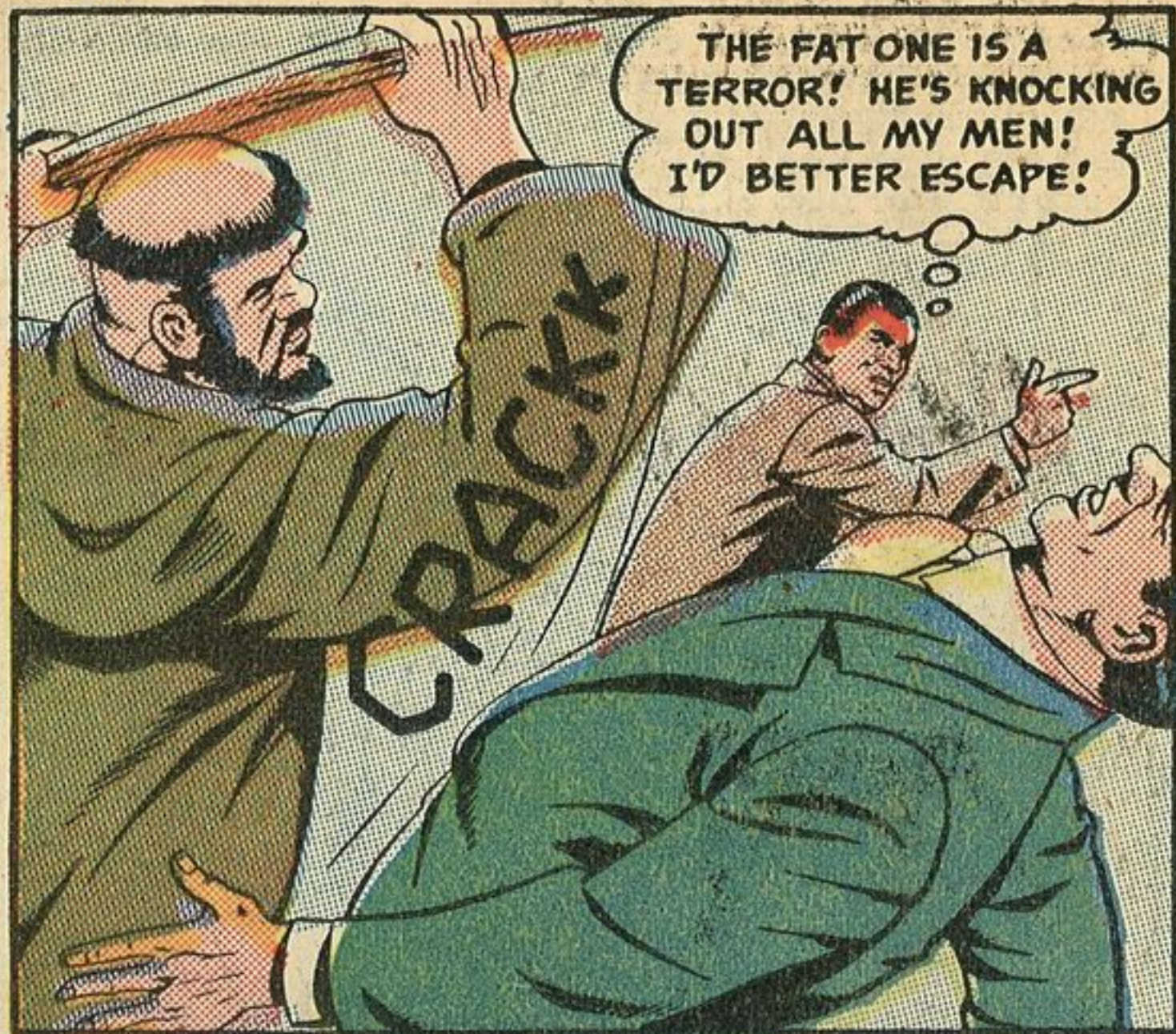
AYE! MOST WILLINGLY!

WHA-WHO ARE YOU?







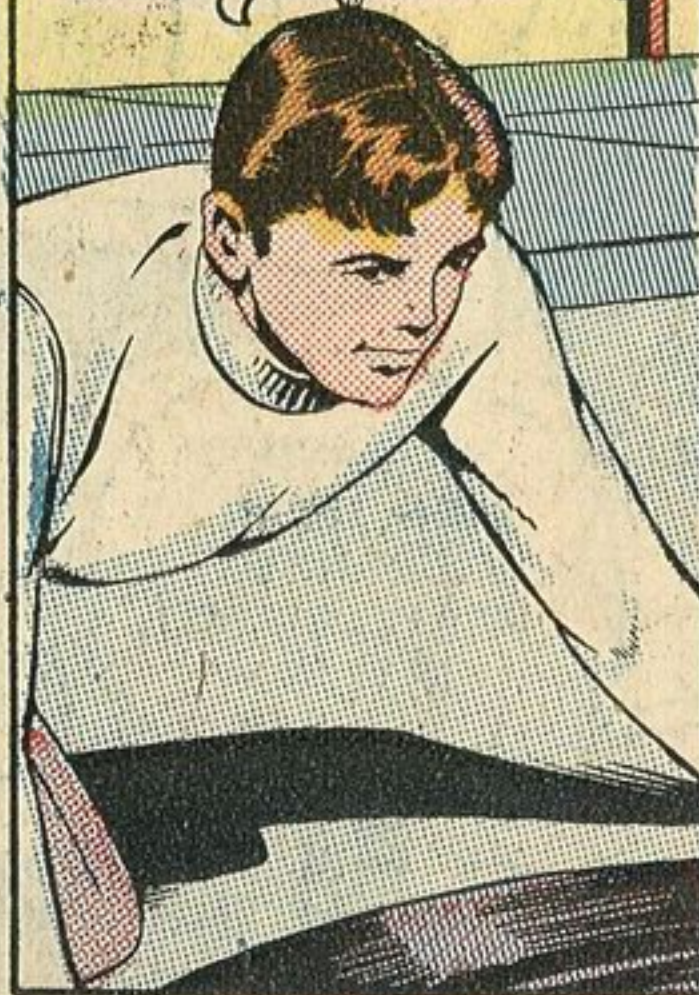




IN THE DARK SEWER, TWO MEN CLOSE IN DEADLY STRUGGLE...

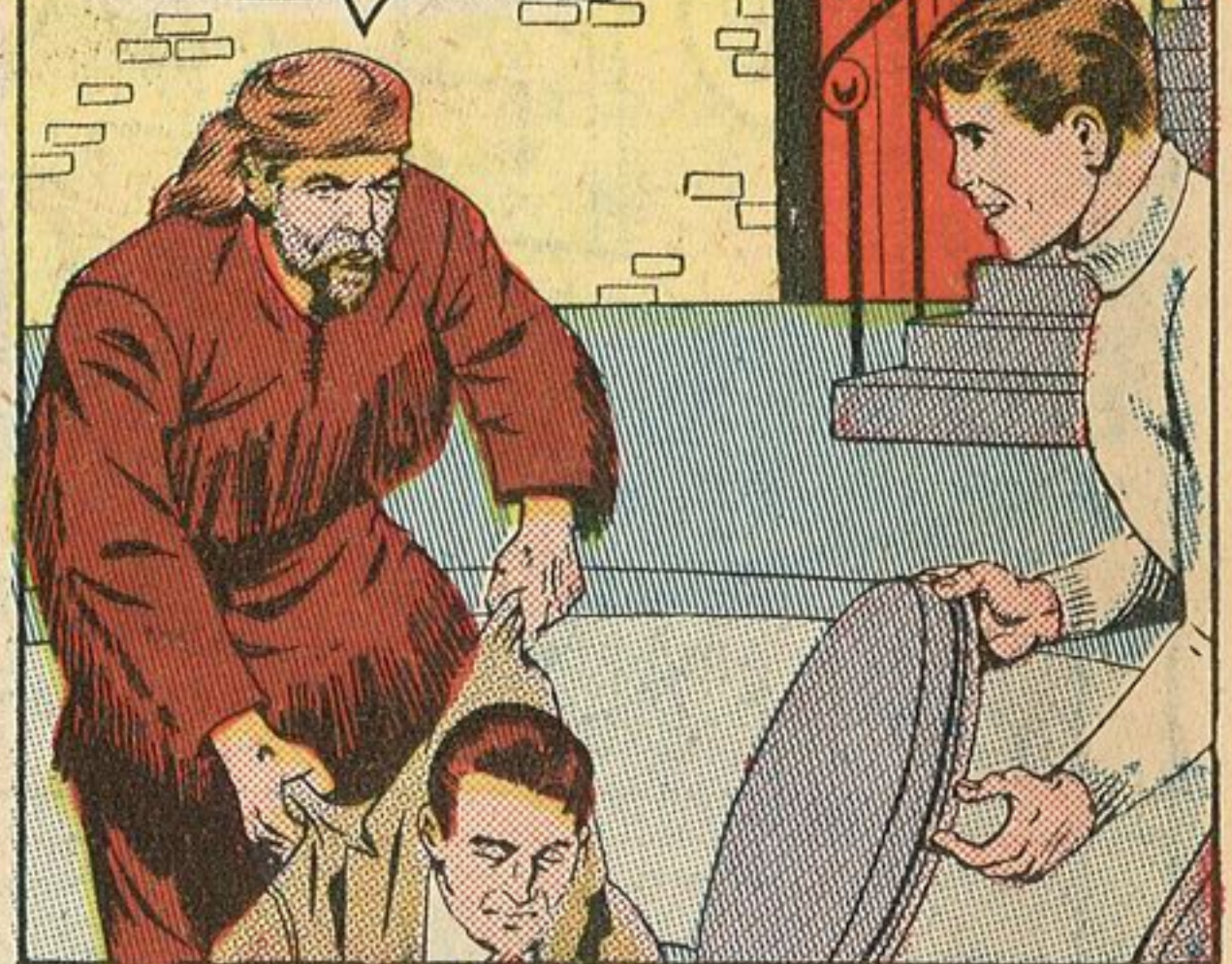


I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING IN THE DARKNESS! I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING NOW, EITHER! PERHAPS I SHOULDN'T HAVE SENT JOHN SEVIER DOWN THERE AFTER AN ARMED, DANGEROUS MAN!



BUT MOMENTS LATER...

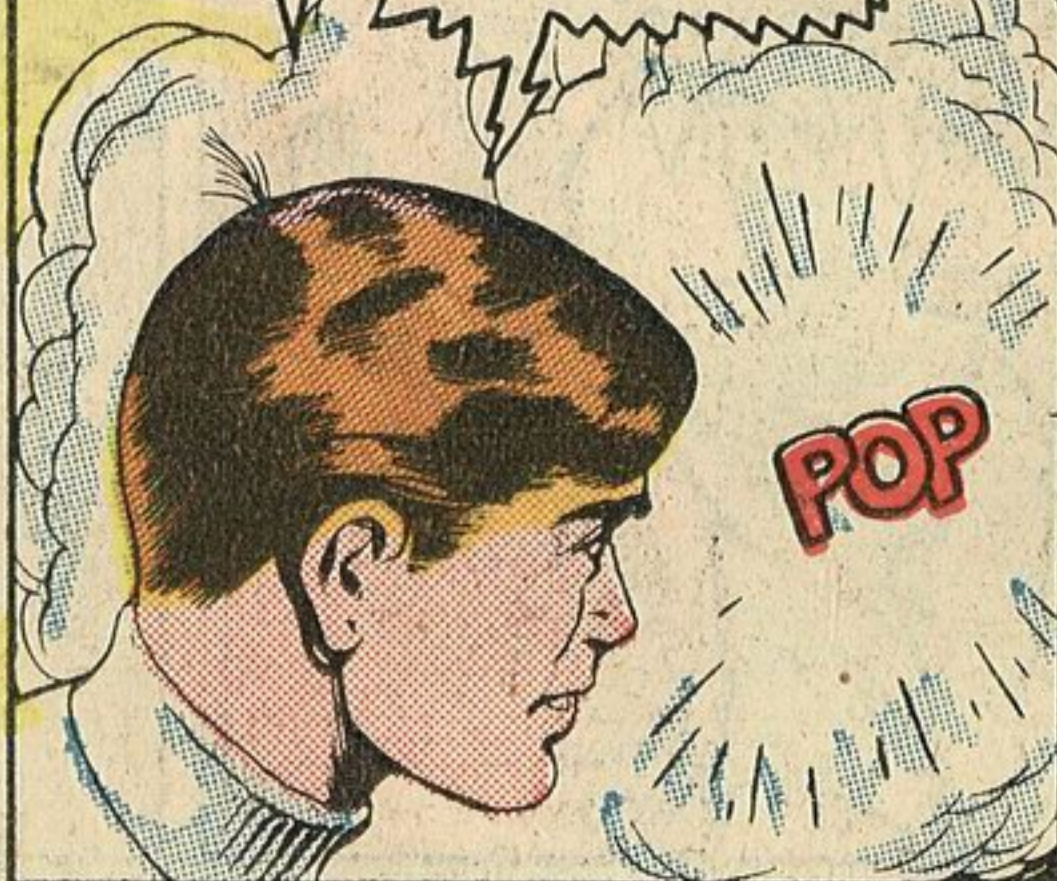
SORRY TO TAKE SO LONG, KID! I TOOK HIS GUN AWAY FROM HIM BUT HE TRIED TO PULL A KNIFE ON ME, TOO! I'M AFRAID I HANDLED HIM SORT OF ROUGHLY!



DON'T WORRY! HE'LL RECOVER IN TIME TO BE PRESENT AT HIS OWN EXECUTION!

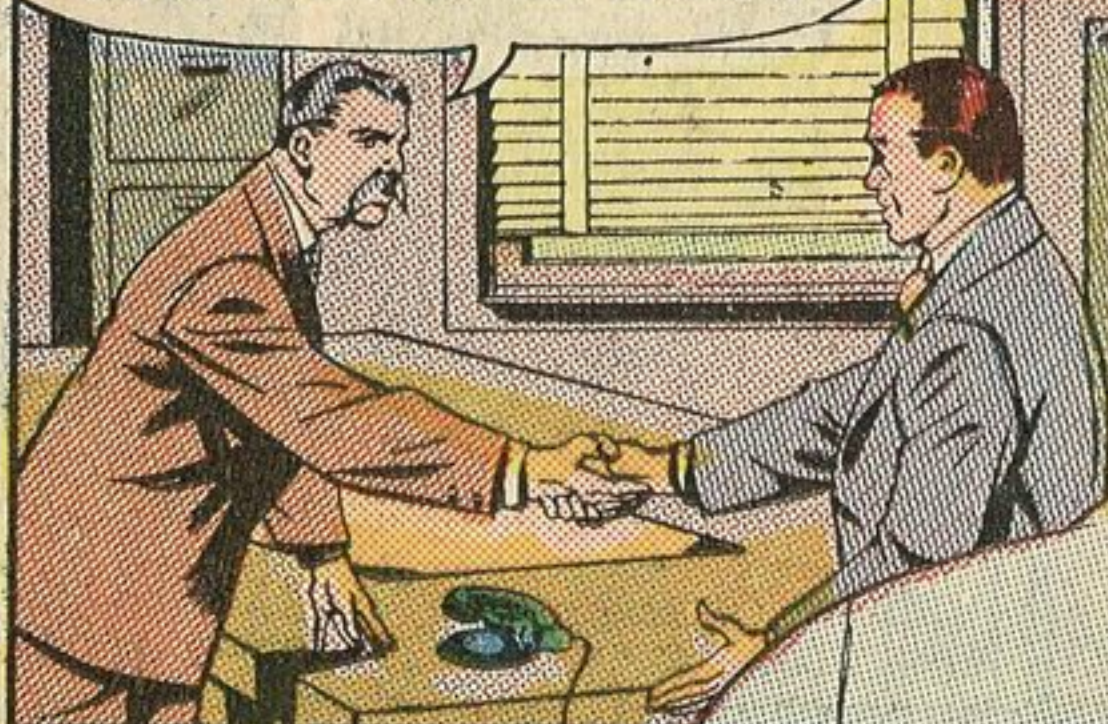
IT'S TIME TO LET THE POLICE TAKE OVER! I'LL SEND BOTH FRIAR TUCK AND JOHN SEVIER BACK TO...

**ETERNITY!**



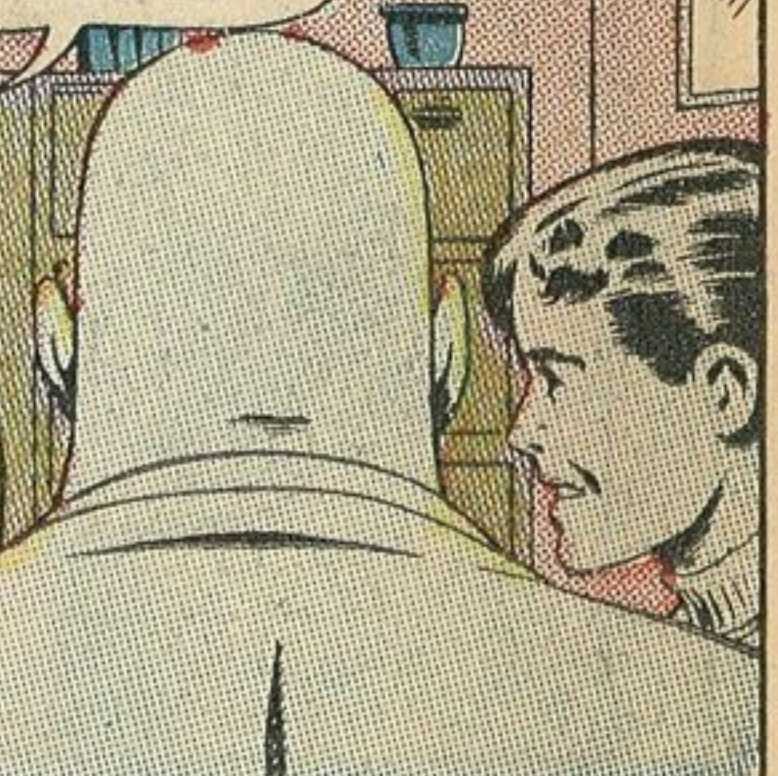
Later, in the PRISON WARDEN'S OFFICE...

A TRAGIC ERROR HAS BEEN AVERTED, MR. JEFFSON! BUT YOU CAN HARDLY BLAME THE AUTHORITIES! YOU REALLY DO HAVE AN AMAZING RESEMBLANCE TO BANKO!



I DON'T REGRET WHAT HAPPENED, WARDEN! IT'S GOING TO CHANGE MY WHOLE LIFE!

HMMM! I WONDER IF HE MEANS IT!



SOON...

AND FURTHERMORE, IF THAT ANIMAL DARES EVEN TO GROWL AT ME AGAIN, I'LL CUT HIM UP INTO HAMBURGER AND FEED HIM TO YOU!

Y-YES, MR. JEFFSON!



I GAVE THAT DOG A GOOD THRASHING! AND I MIGHT DO THE SAME FOR YOU, IF DINNER ISN'T SERVED ON TIME HEREAFTER!

Y-YES, HOMER!

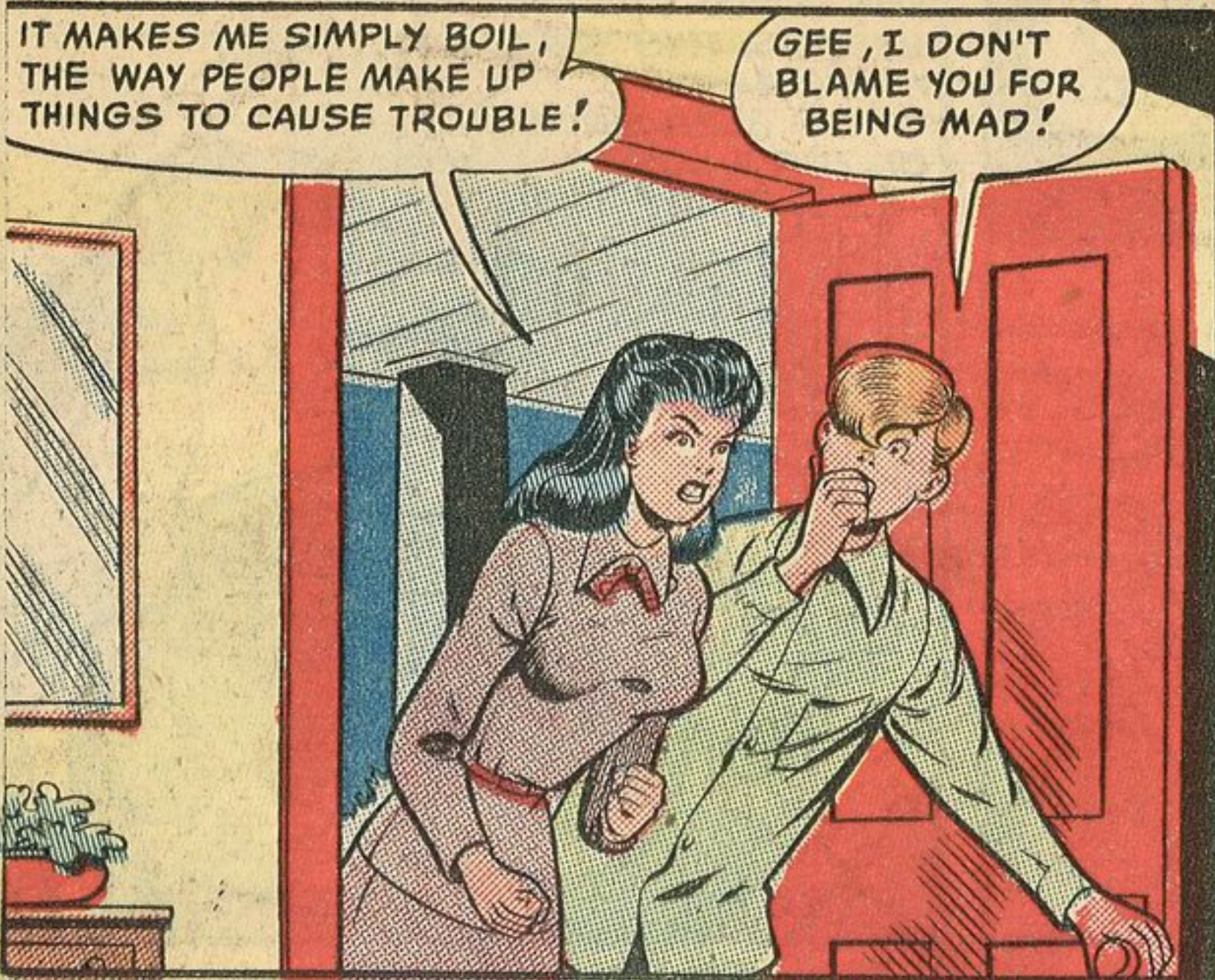
LOOKS LIKE HOMER JEFFSON HAD TWO FACES ALSO, BUT THE NEW ONE SUITS HIM BETTER! LET'S GO, KEEP!



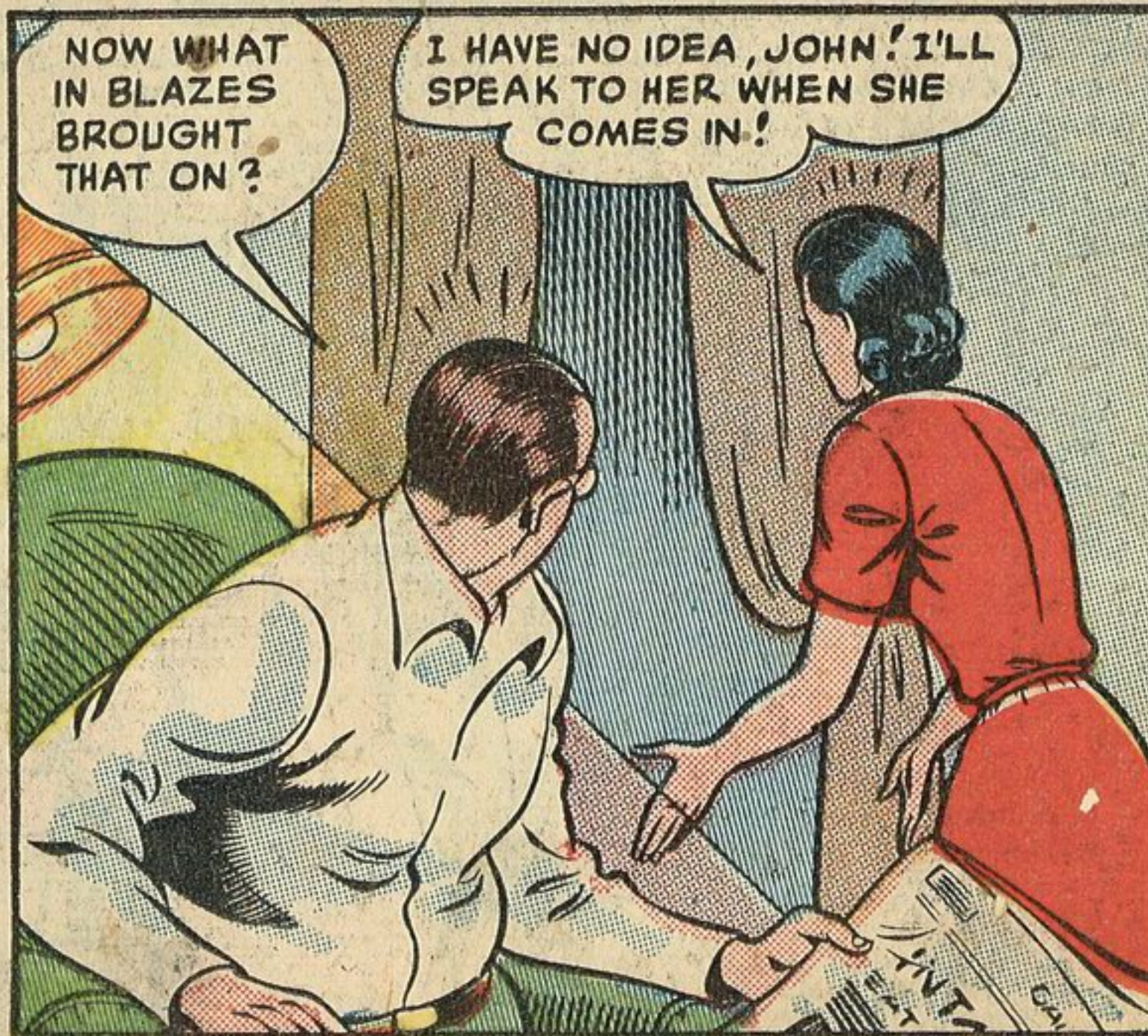
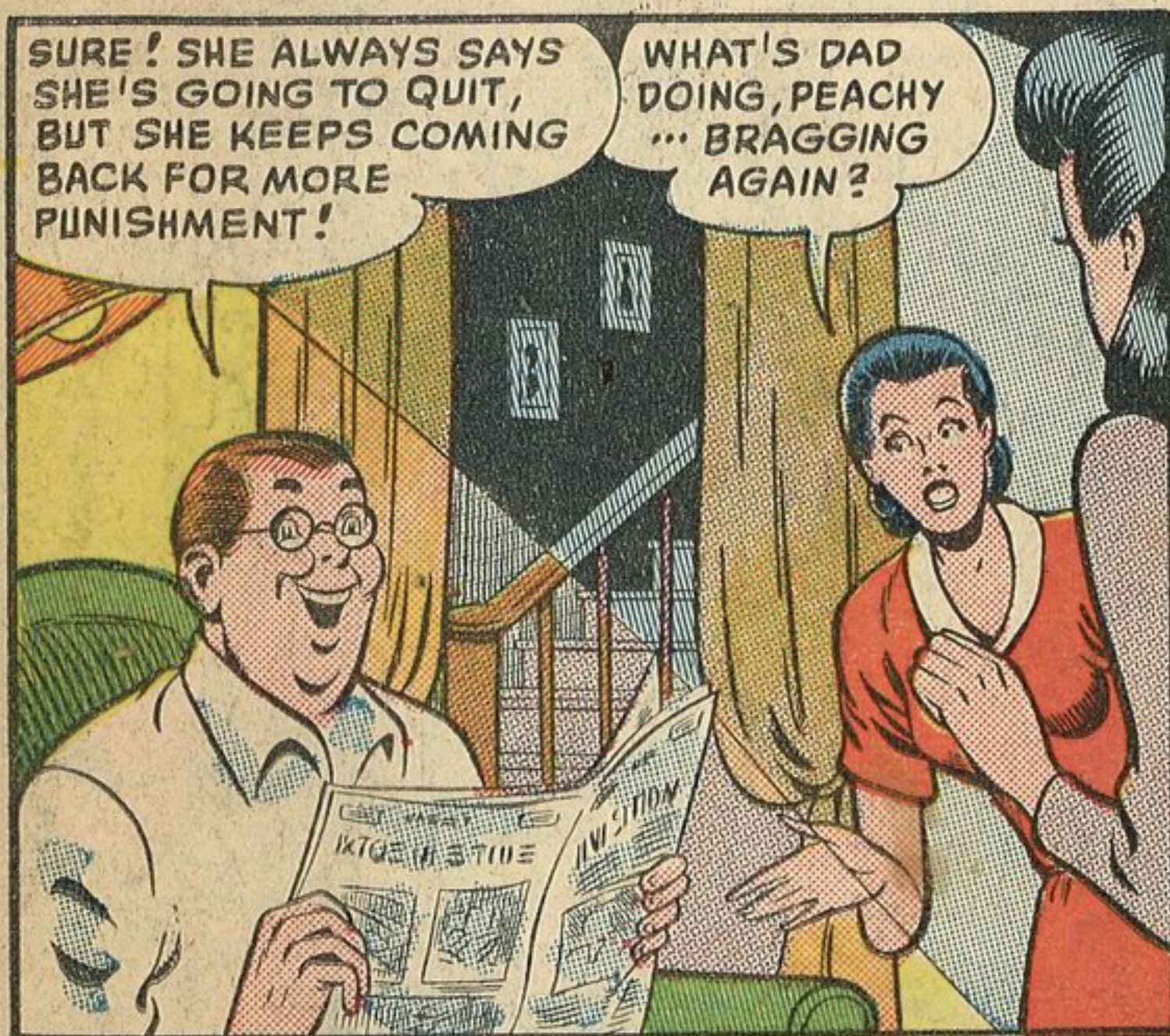




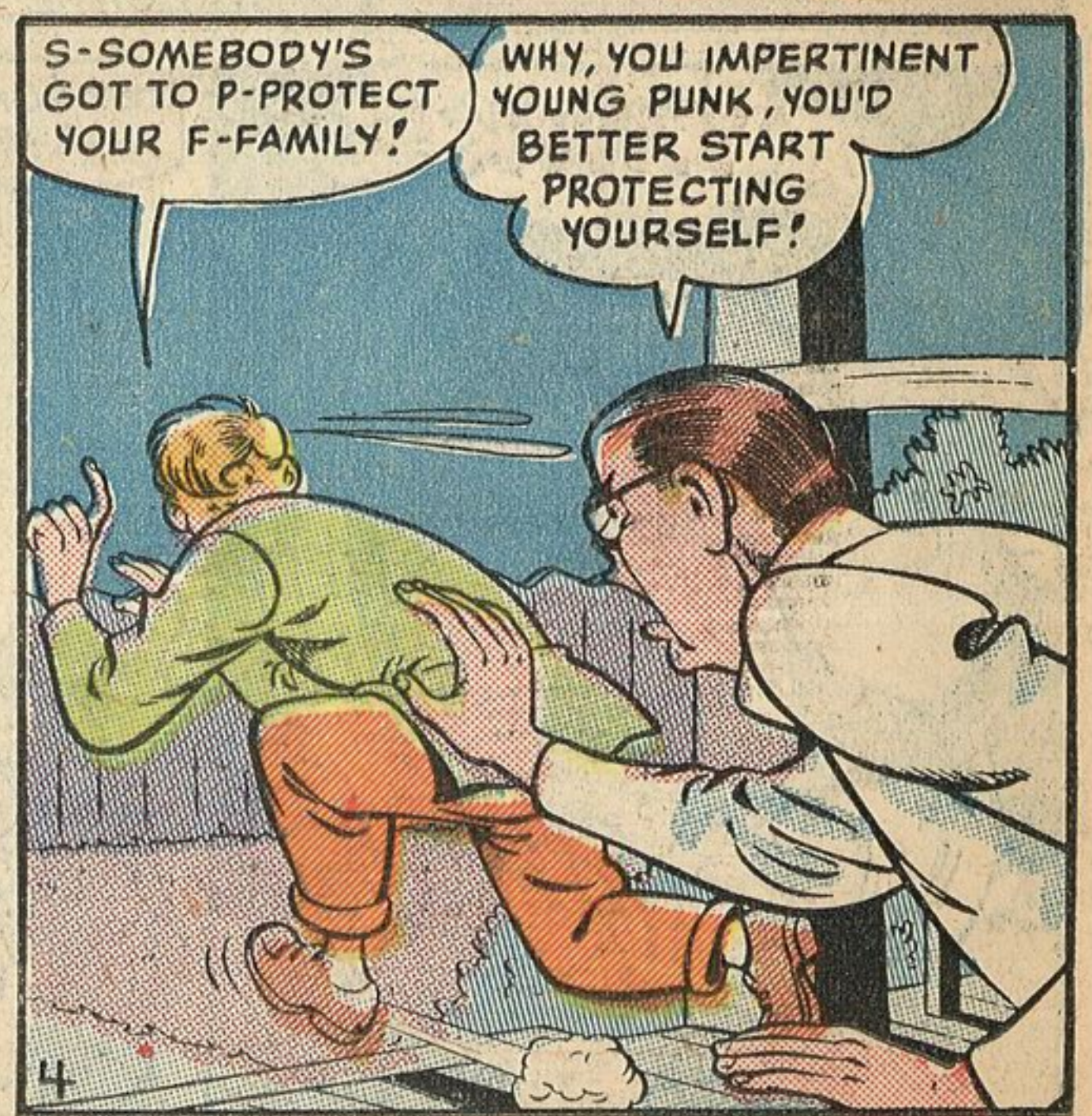
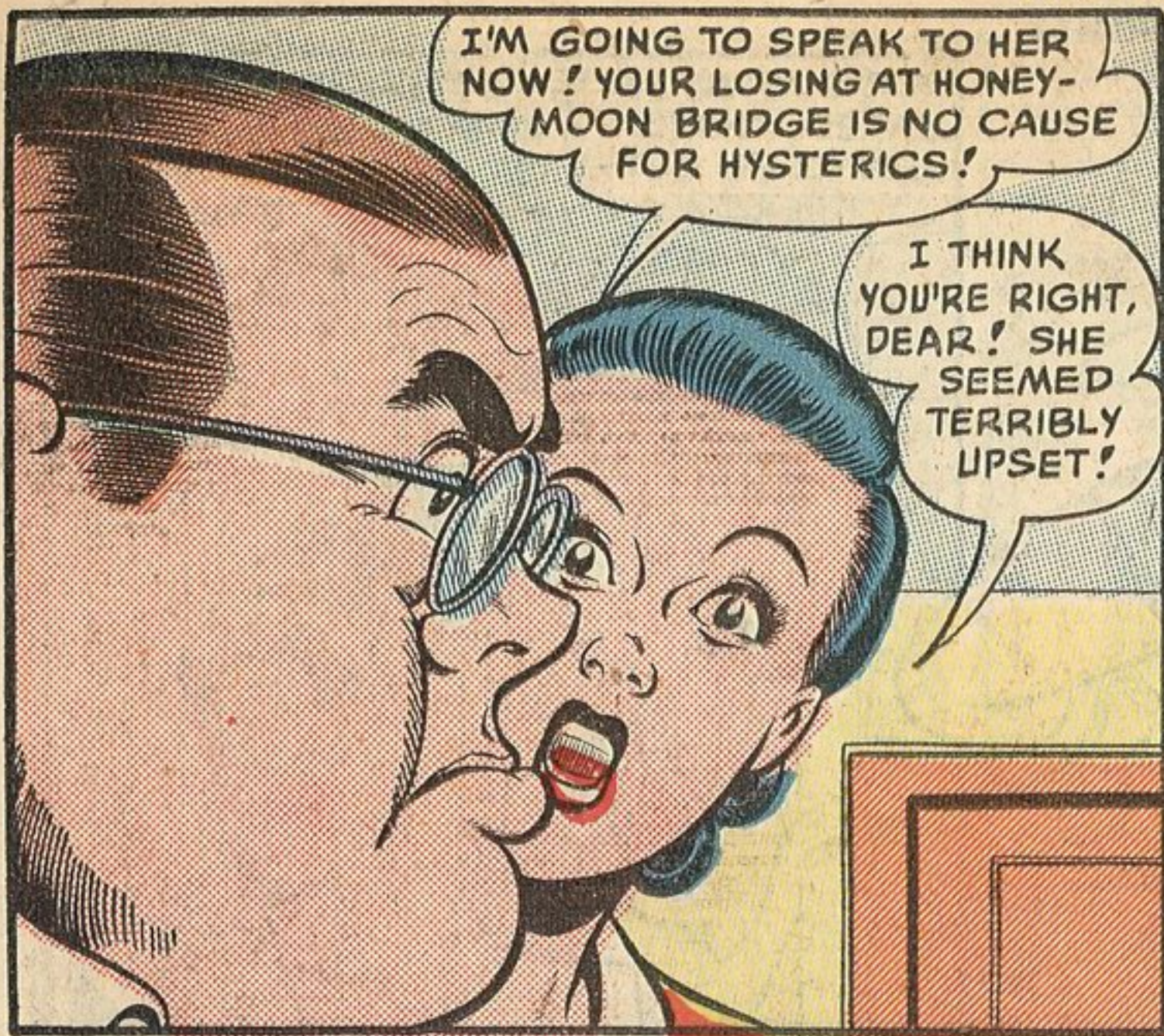












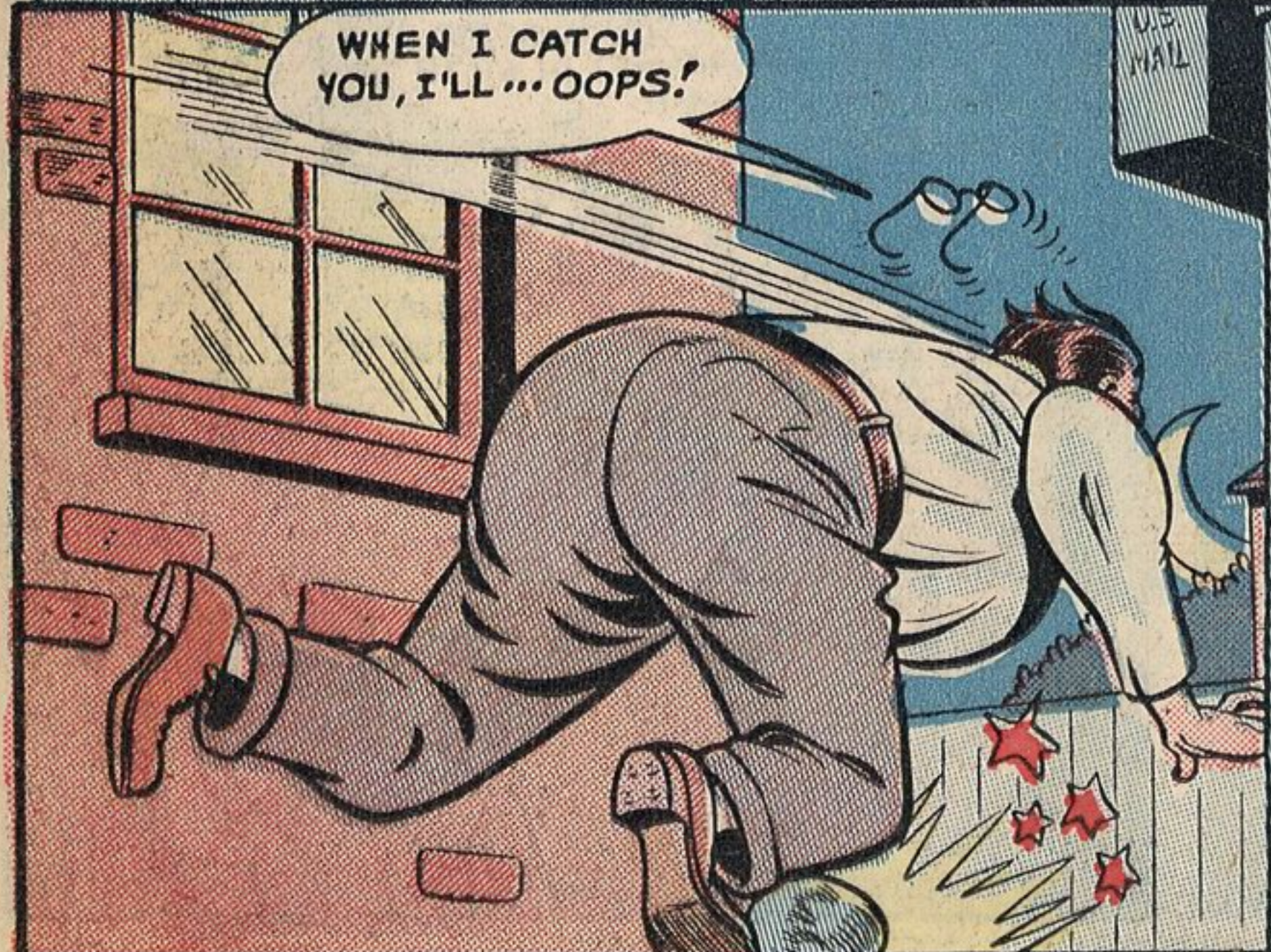
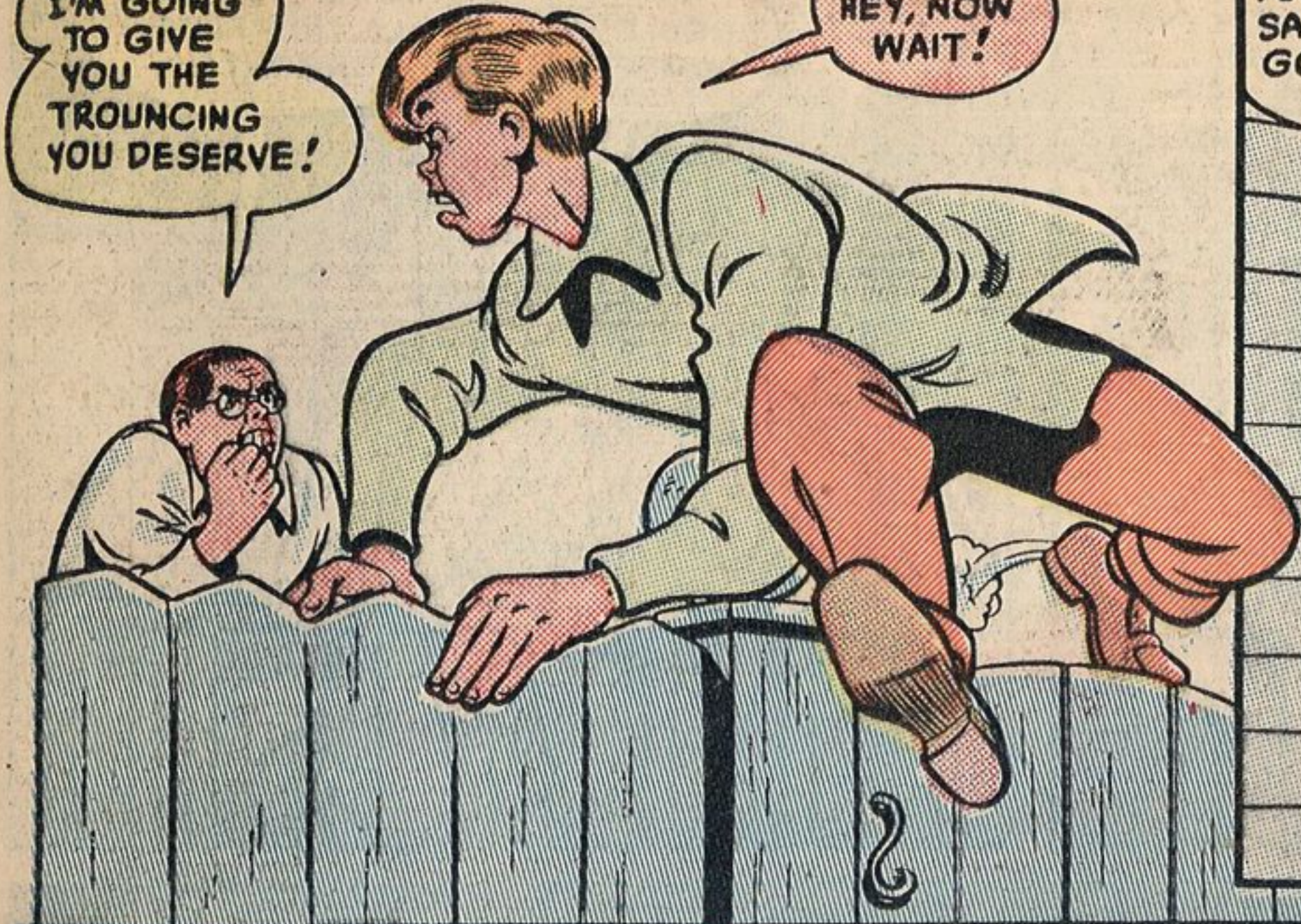


I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE TROUNCING YOU DESERVE!

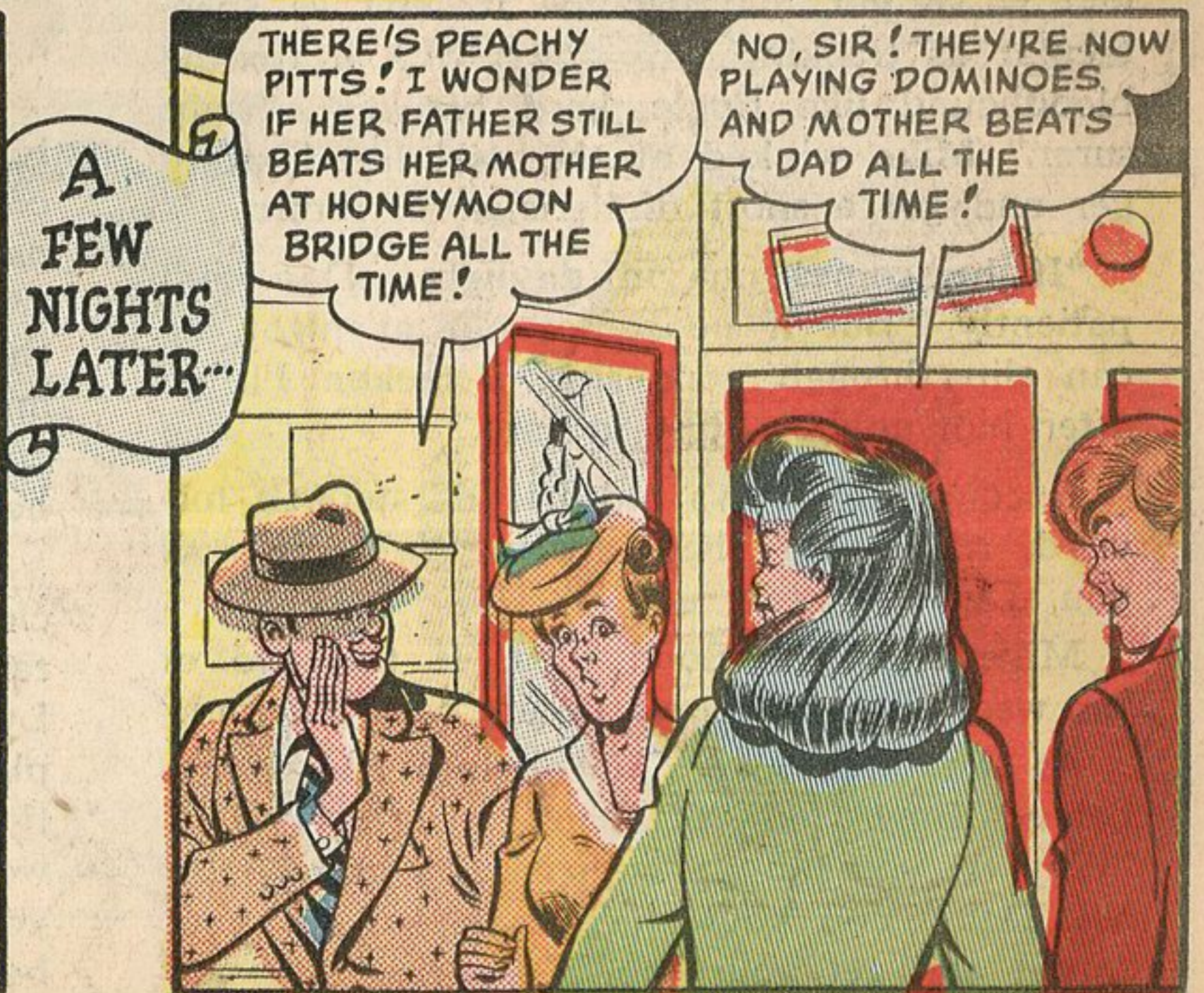
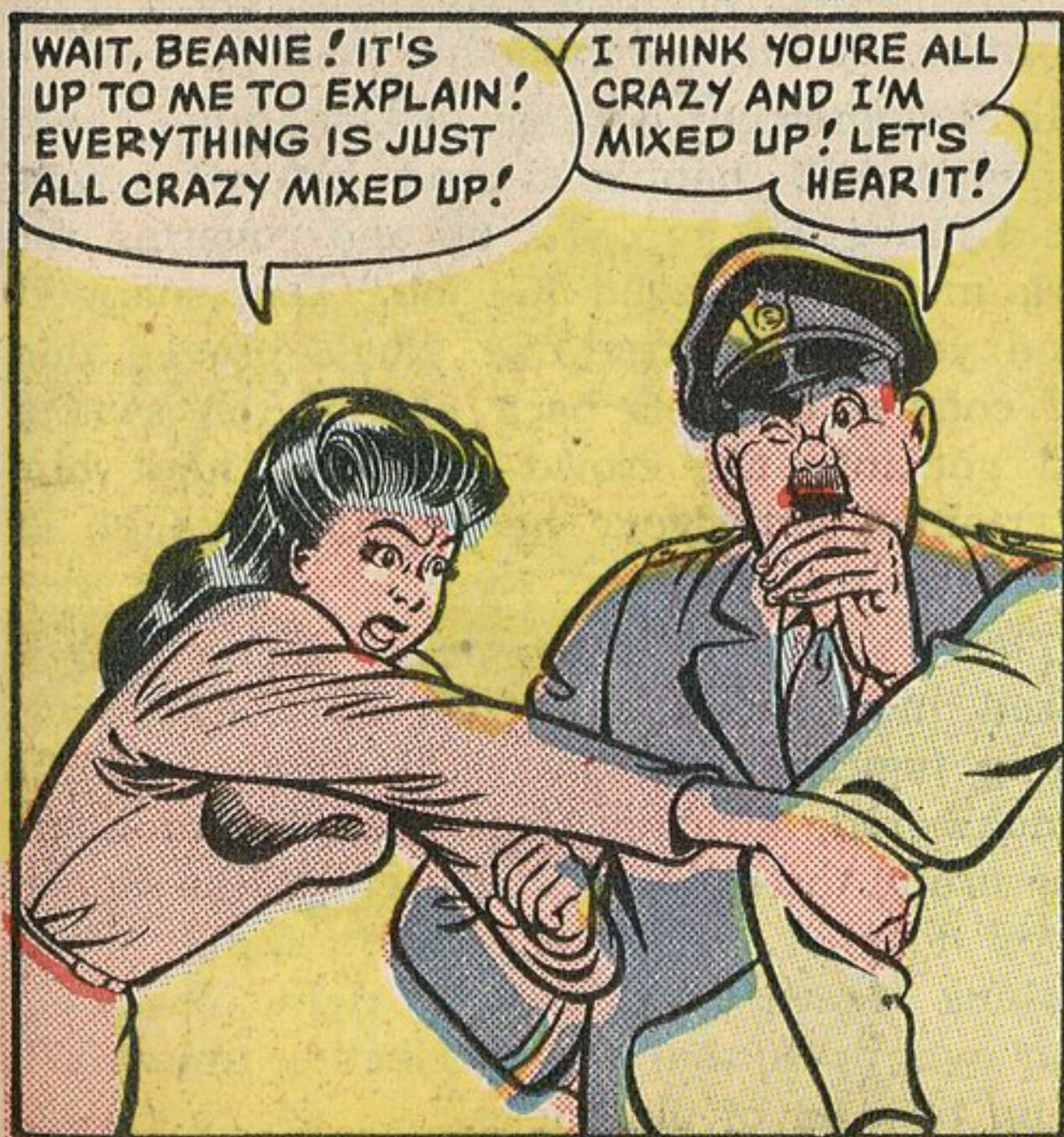
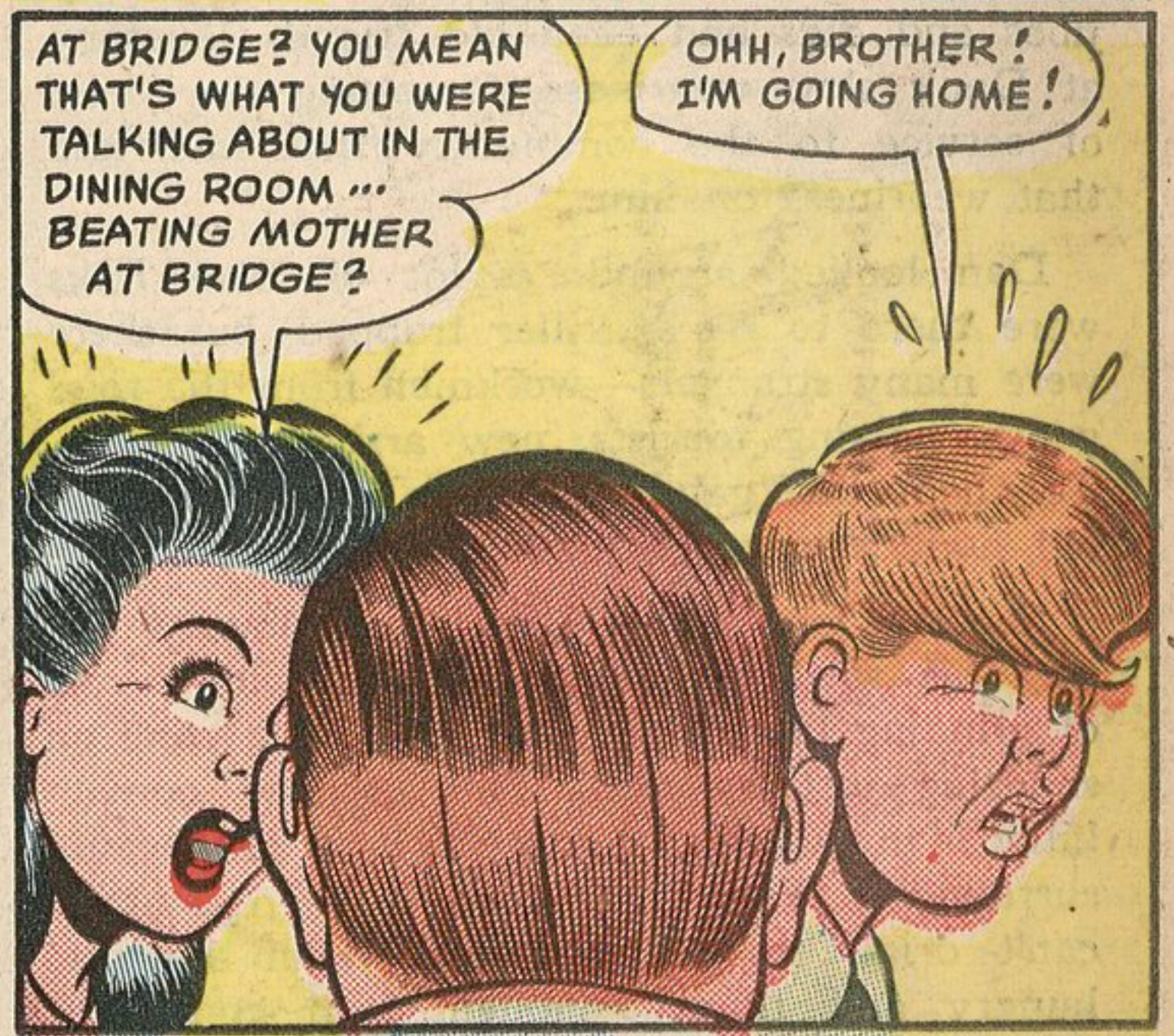
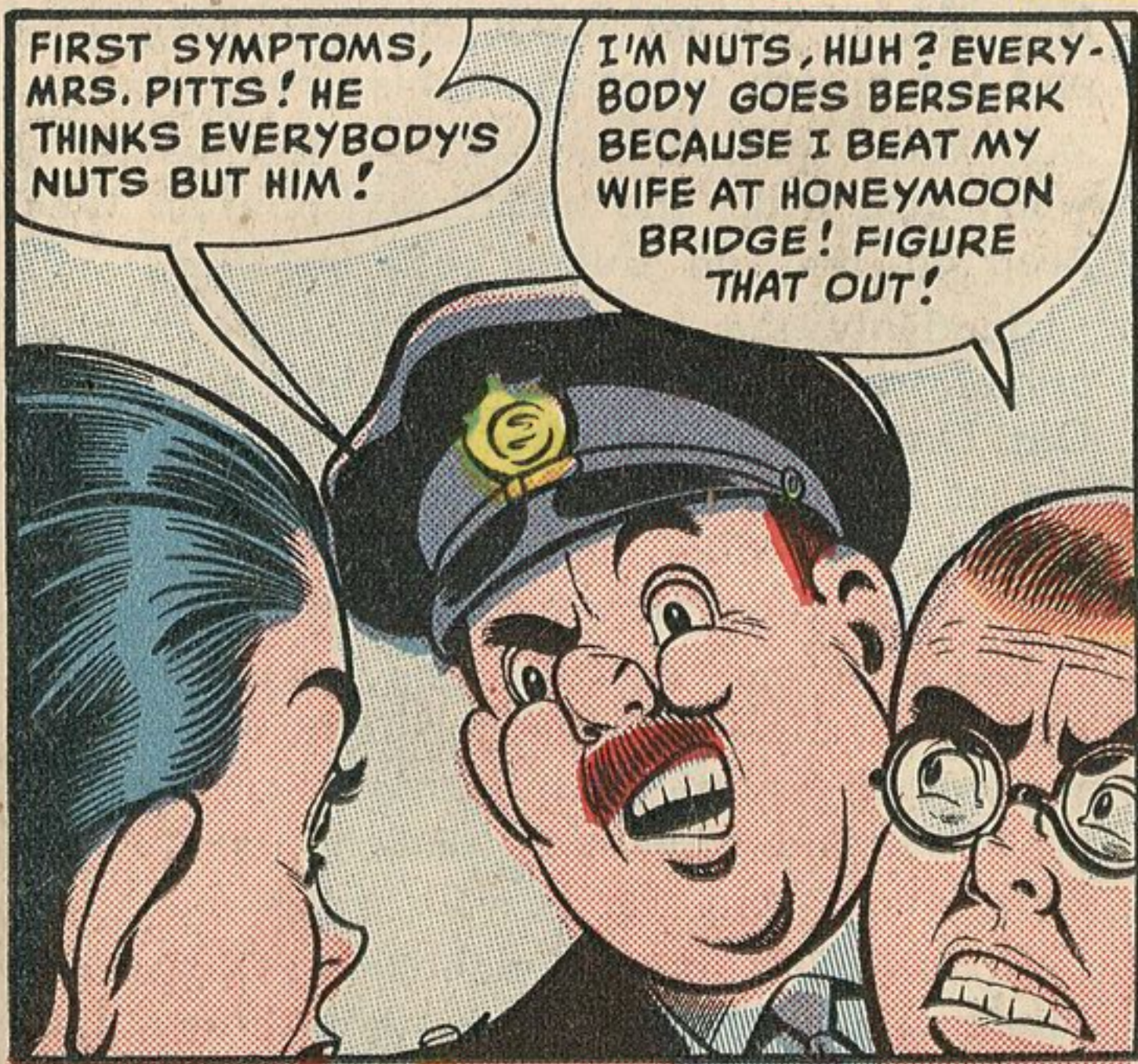
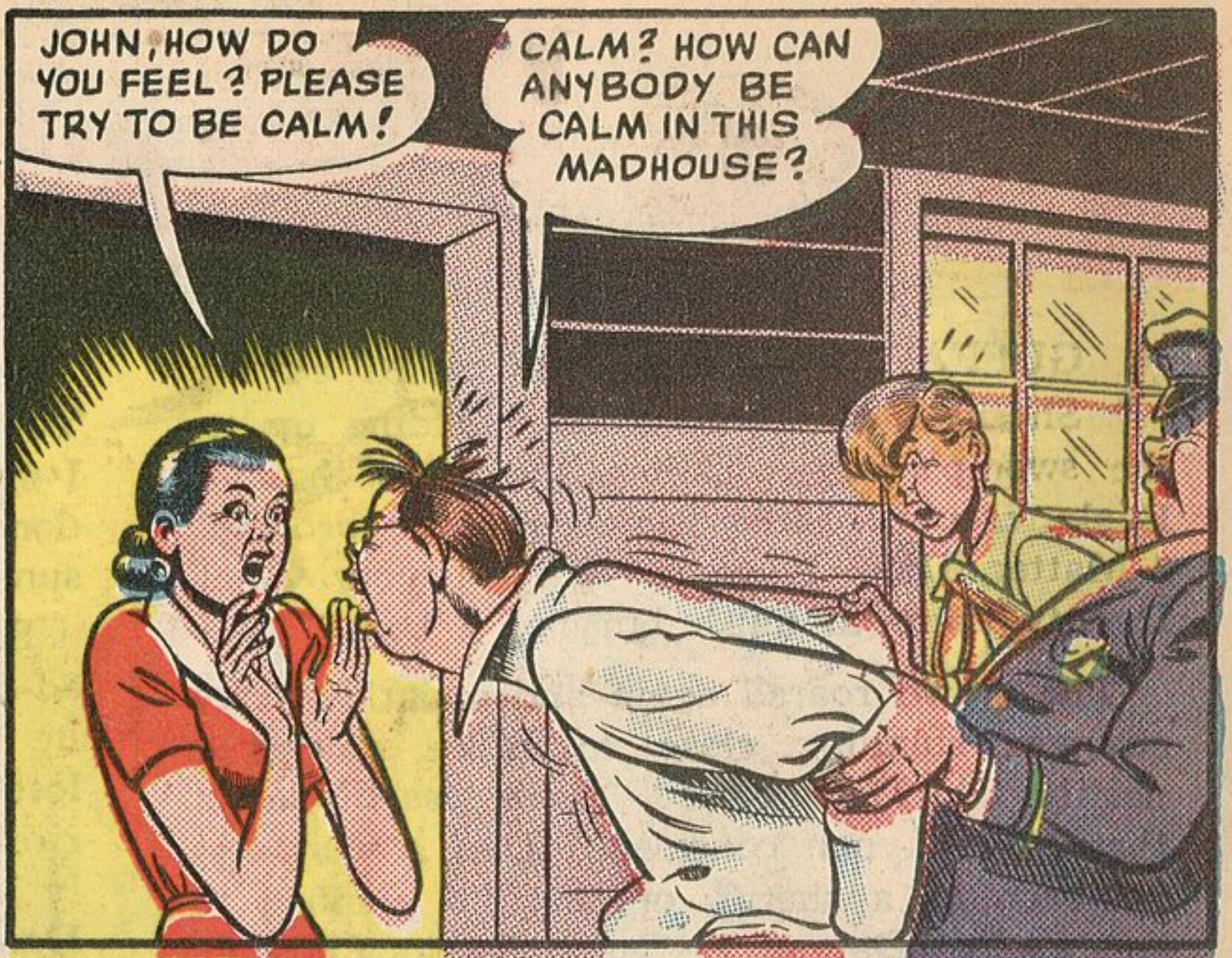
HEY, NOW WAIT!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE, WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?

MOTHER, IT'S DAD! HE'S THREATENING ALL OF US! HE'S GOING TO BEAT UP BEANIE!









# The Last trick

**A** GUFFAW arose from the crowd as old Sheriff Dan Tobin came plodding up to the swamp's edge, leading the gaunt hound, Bugle. Deputy Mike Lynch grinned broadly. "Matter, Dan? Have to wait for your Chief Deputy there to finish burying a bone?"

The crowd roared again and a dark, stocky stranger standing close to Mike, snickered nastily. Old Dan colored. There was no secret that Mike Lynch considered Dan a worthless has-been as a sheriff, or that he planned to run against Dan at the next election. His sly jibes and digs had even old friends laughing at Dan's slow weariness, forgetting the years of service to the community that had laid that weariness on him.

Dan looked around. A lot of local folks were there to see a killer trapped, but there were many strangers—workmen from the road gangs, passing tourists, new arrivals in town. To them this gaunt old man and his gaunt old hounds were back-country curiosities.

"Look, Dan," Mike Lynch said loudly, letting his sarcastic voice reach a wide circle of grinning listeners, "you could have gone on snoozing just as well. This escaped convict killer is in the swamp and we've got the swamp surrounded. There's no food in there and he can't drink the slimy water. When he gets hungry and thirsty enough, he'll come out and we've got him. Maybe it ain't as spectacular as tracking him down with a roaring bloodhound like Bugle, here, but it's a sight surer." Mike winked at the dark-faced stranger and got a snort of derision in return.

"If he comes out in daylight," Dan said patiently. "But if he comes out at night, he can slip through your ring. I reckon I'll go after him anyhow, just in case."

A couple of Dan's old friends stepped forward, rifles over their arms. "We'll go with you, Dan."

Mike snorted. "Good idea. If the two of 'em wear out, you can carry 'em back together."

As the three men plunged into the swamp behind Bugle, one of Dan's friends growled, "Why do you put up with that laughing jack-ass, Dan? You know he's trying to cut your throat and get your job."

Dan shrugged. "I'm too old for it anyhow, Tom. If Mike's the better man, let him have it. I didn't aim to run again. Bugle and me, we've done our work. Settin' on the porch in the sun is the job we're best fitted for now."

Snuffling and snorting, the old hound plowed through the thick grass, following the trail he had taken from the scent of the fugitive's lost hat. For a while they made good time, circling and cutting back and forth. Then slowly but inevitably Bugle began to slow up and Dan felt the numbness of fatigue grip his old legs. Sweat poured down his weathered face and his breath whistled in his nose.

I won't quit, Dan muttered to himself. I won't give Mike the satisfaction of that. We'll keep on, me and Bugle, until we drop.

Suddenly the hound gave a clear, bugling cry of triumph and went bounding ahead and Old Dan, stumbling after him, found himself out of the swamp. And there, almost in front of him, was Mike and the dark stranger and the whole crowd they had left an hour before.

Dan's throat caught. They had plunged around dizzily and ended up right where they started. A scarlet flush stained Dan's cheeks as Mike said something that brought a raucous laugh from the crowd.

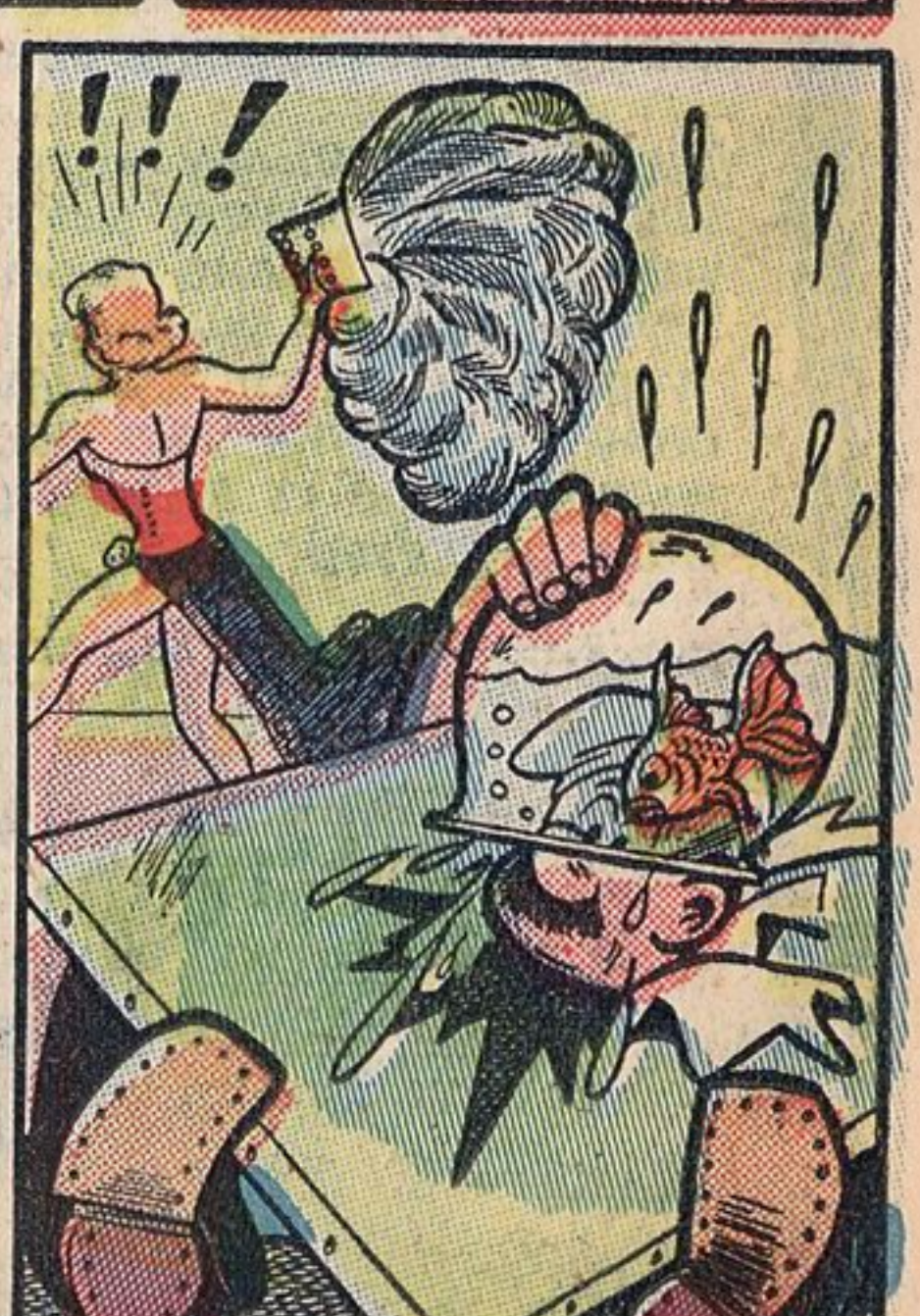
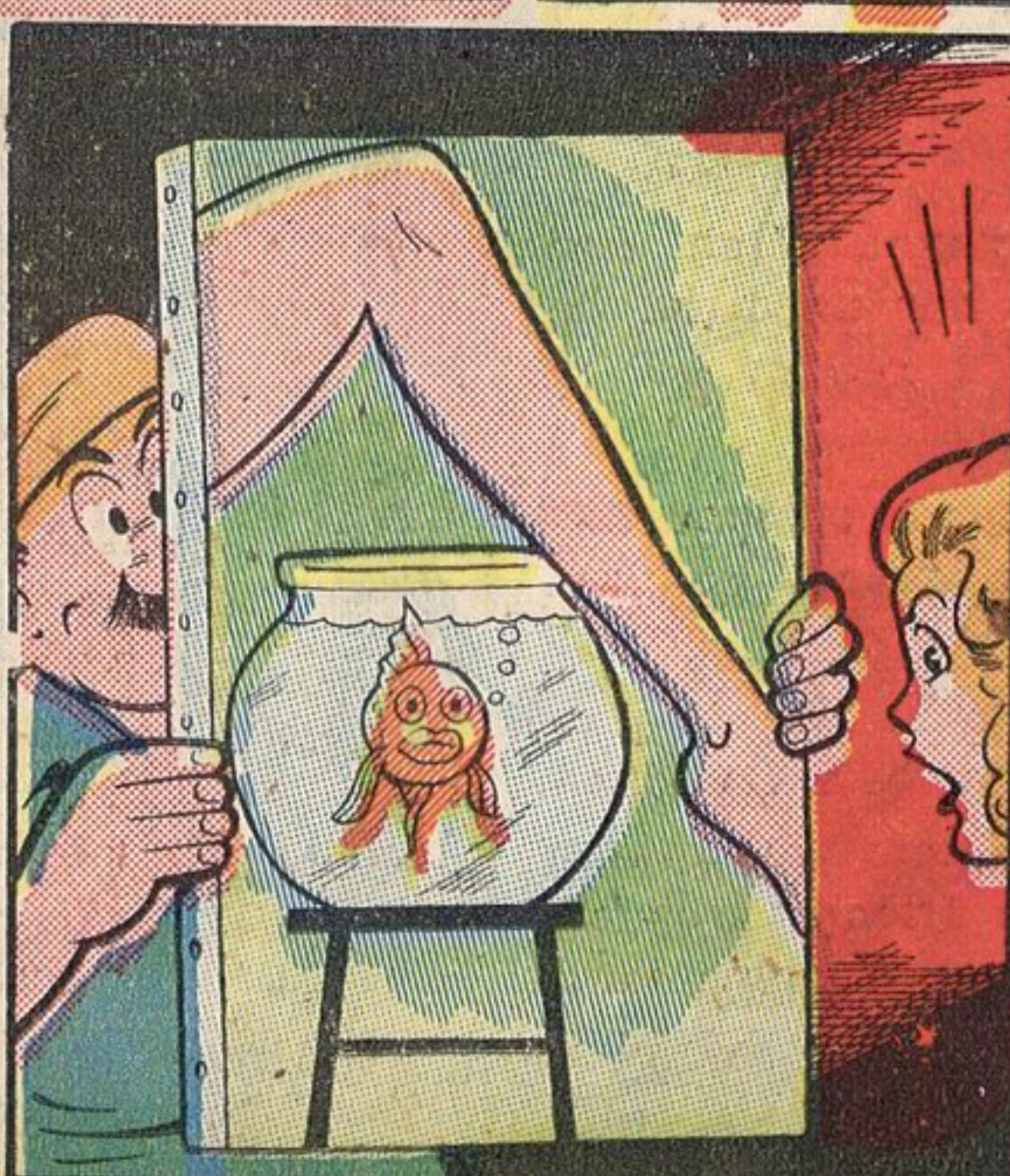
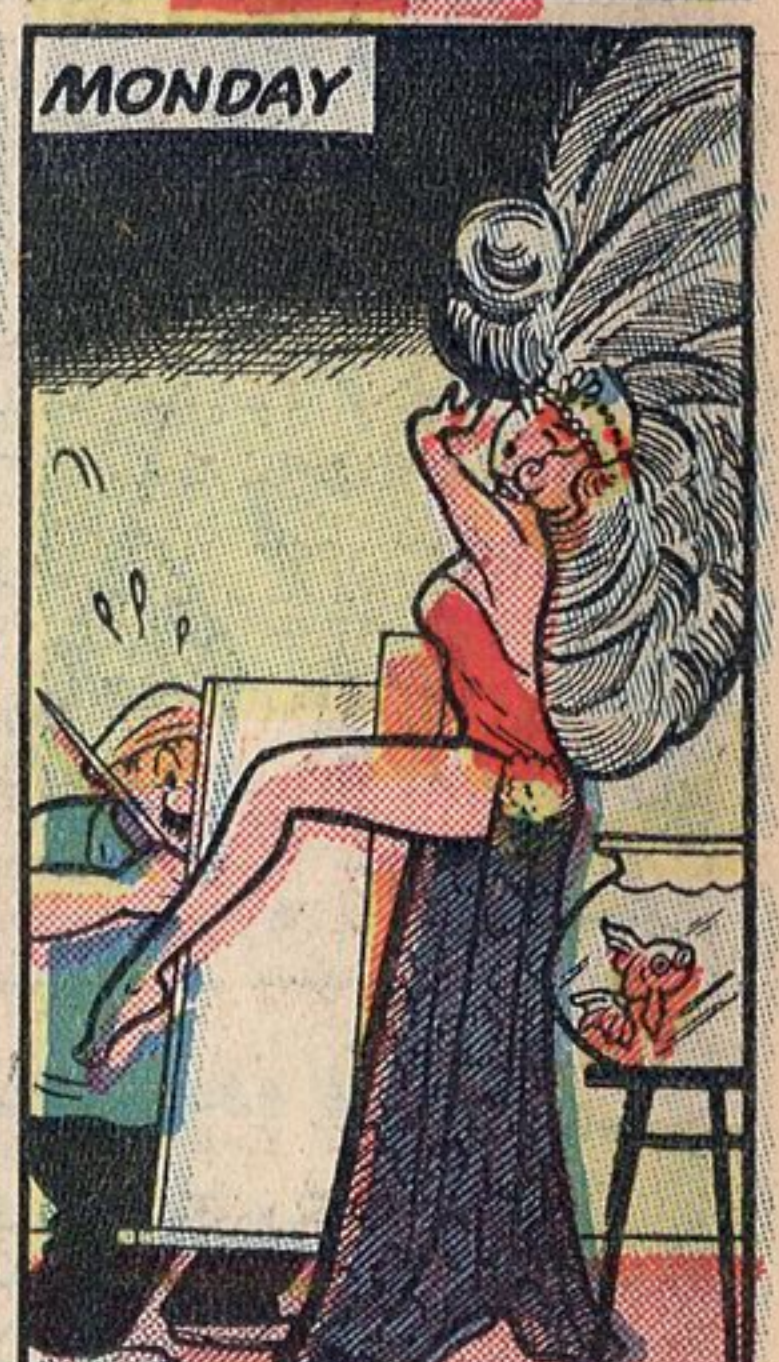
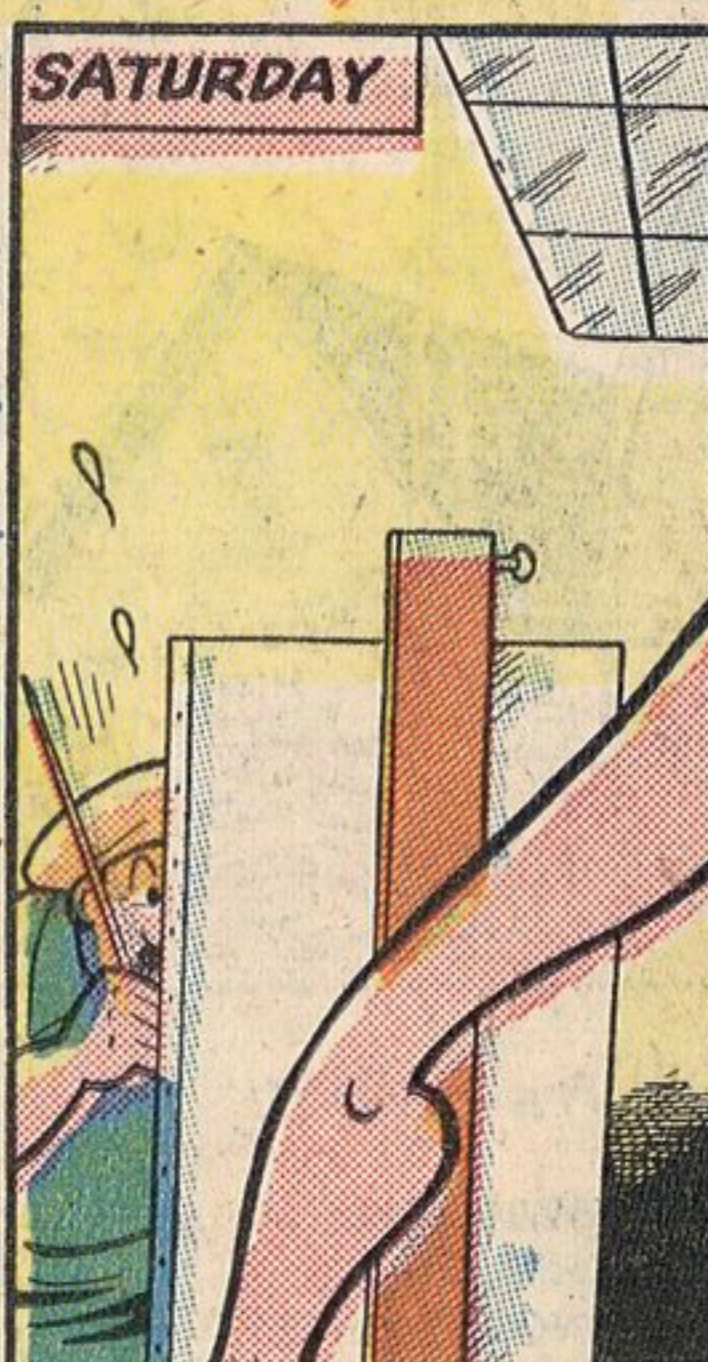
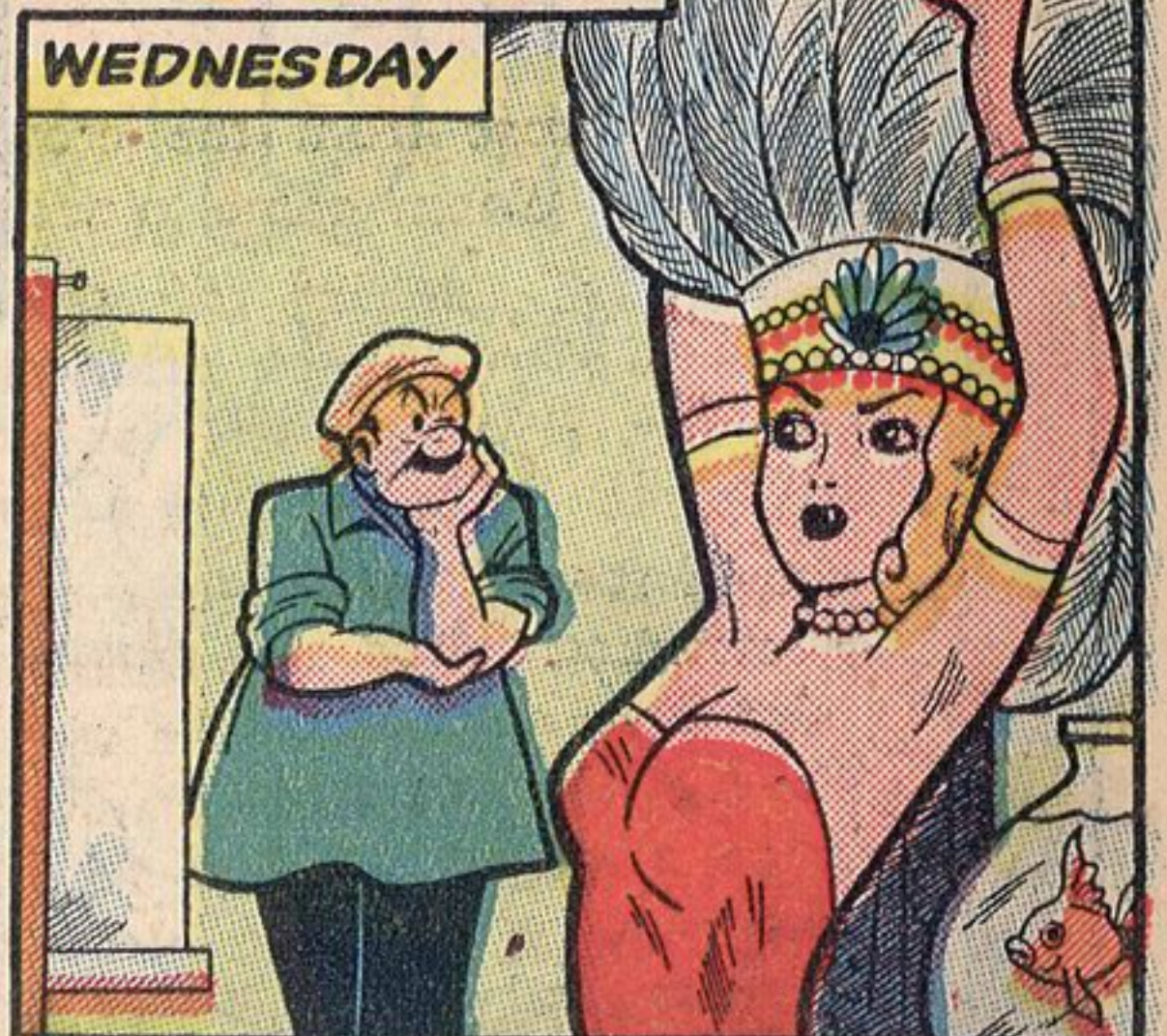
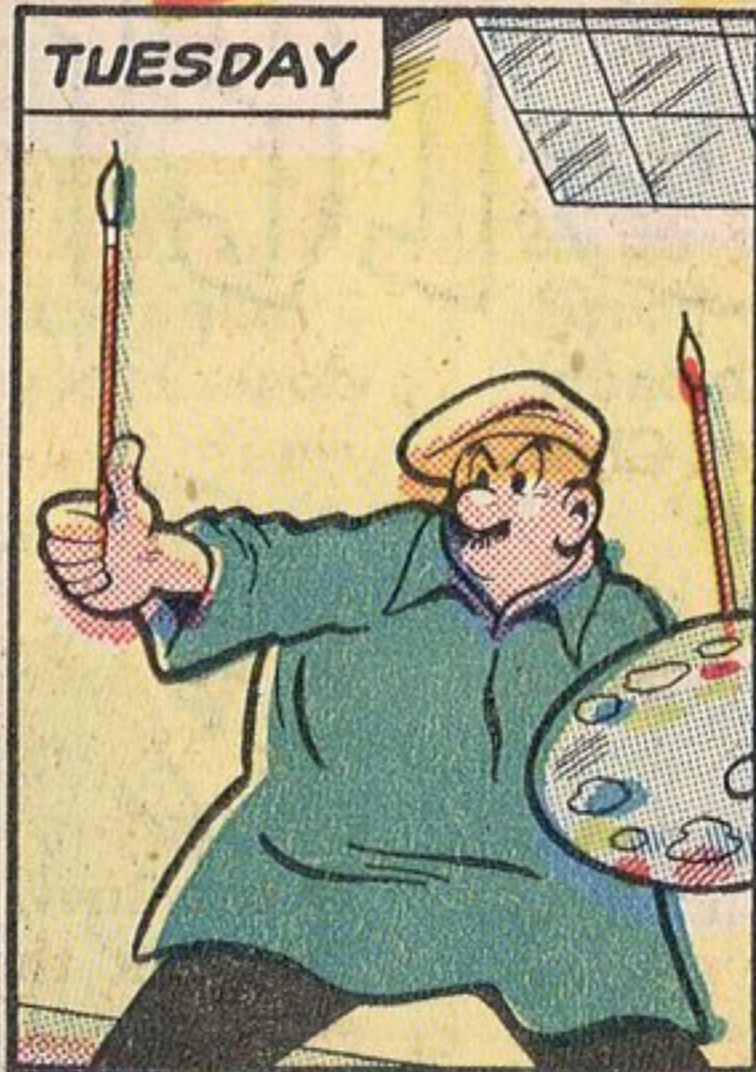
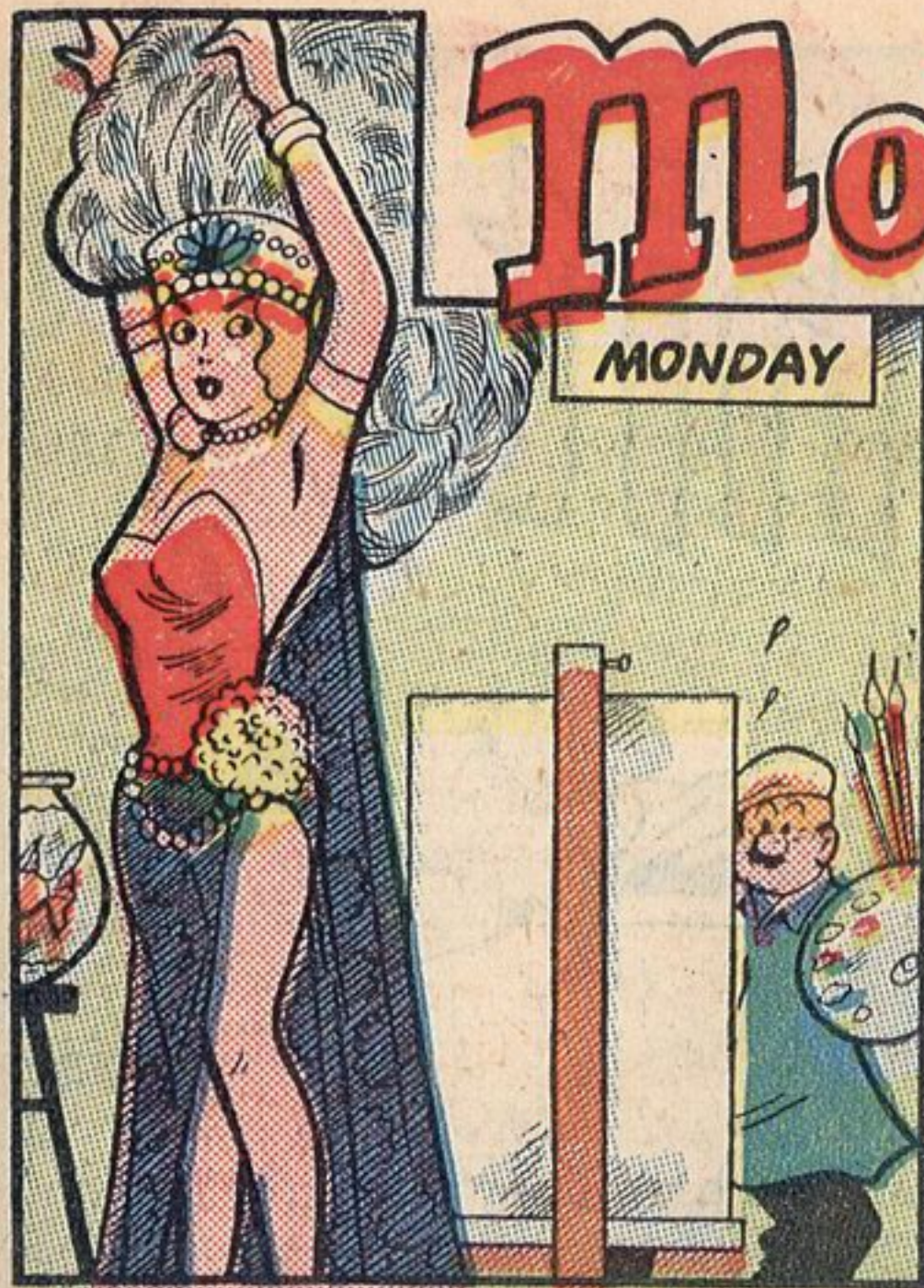
Then Dan's breath tightened. Old Bugle, plunging past Mike Lynch, had thrown himself straight at the dark, stocky stranger with a rumble of fury deep in his throat.

In that moment it came to Dan, quite clearly, what had happened and before anyone could move, his gun was up and covering the dark man. "Bugle did his job," Dan snapped. "And you did yours, Mike. Bugle proved that the convict doubled back out of the swamp and got into the crowd—and you kept him entertained with your humor long enough so he couldn't get away."

There was a brief scuffle as Dan's friends closed in to snap handcuffs on the cursing, raging fugitive. Dan was still watching Mike Lynch's red, stricken face but he took no pleasure in the sight. "It's all right, Mike. Sometimes it takes young muscles and old heads, working together, to do a job right. You keep your eyes open, son, and by election time you'll be on to a lot of old tricks."



# Molly the Model





# Kid Eternity



**AND THE SEA GIVES UP ITS DEAD !!!**

GRUESOMELY SUCCESSFUL WAS THE PLOT TO SINK THE GOOD SHIP FRISK WITH ALL ON BOARD, POURING DISHONEST DOLLARS INTO THE POCKETS OF A GROUP OF COLD-BLOODED CRIMINALS!

BUT KID ETERNITY, WITH SPLIT SECONDS TO SPARE, SAVED ONE VICTIM ALIVE... AND FROM THE WORLD BEYOND SUMMONED THOSE WHO WOULD HELP HIM REVEAL THE GHASTLY SCHEME, AND DOOM THOSE WHO PLANNED IT TO THE PUNISHMENT THEY DESERVED!





AH, SO PEACEFUL!

YOU'RE WRONG, MR. KEEPER!  
COME QUICKLY!



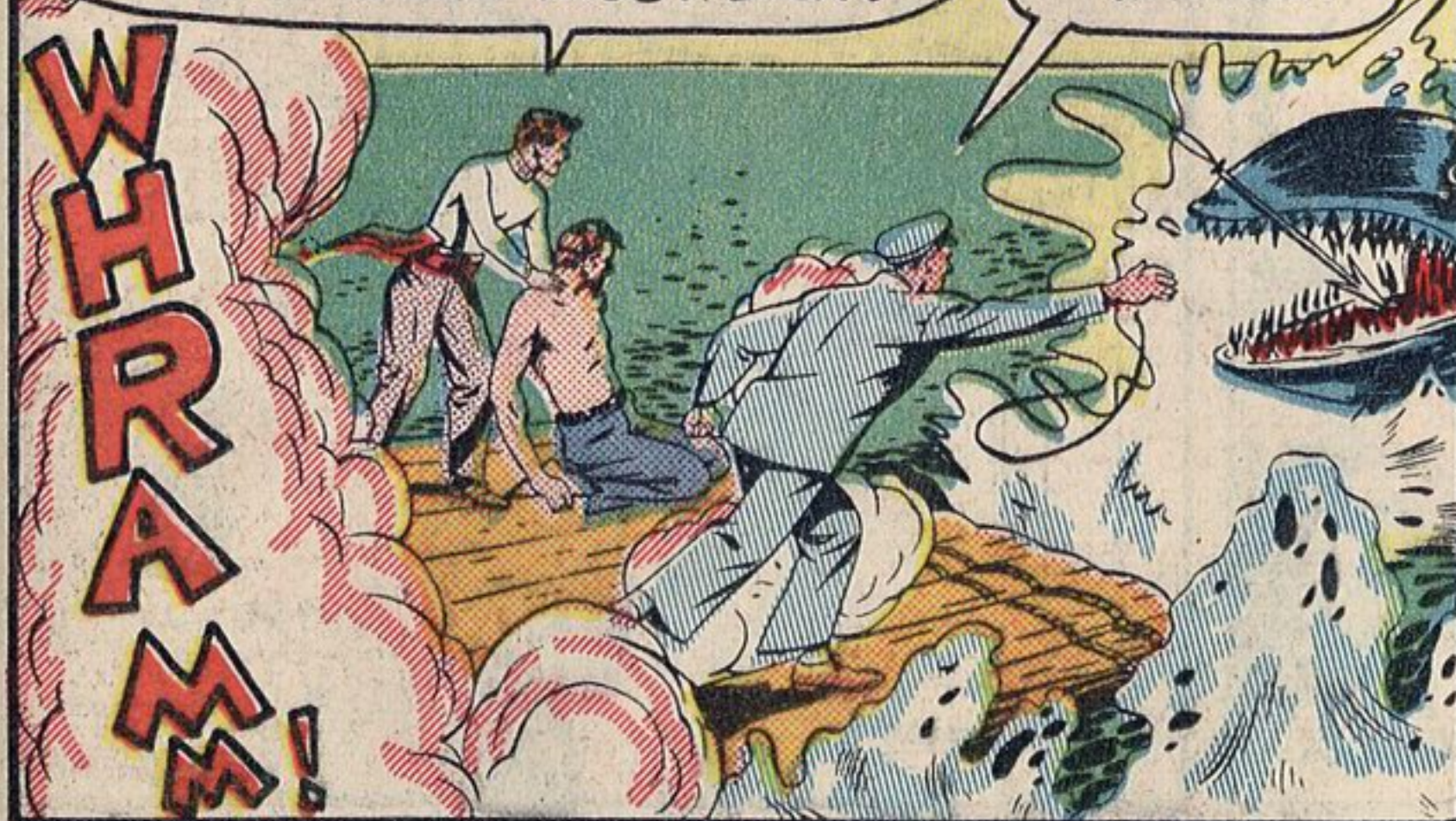
A SHIPWRECKED SAILOR...  
AND A **KILLER WHALE**  
WANTS HIM FOR LUNCH!

I MUST CALL  
SOMEBODY TO SAVE  
HIM --- **ETERNITY!**

WITH THE VISITOR HE SUMMONS, KID ETERNITY BECOMES  
VISIBLE...

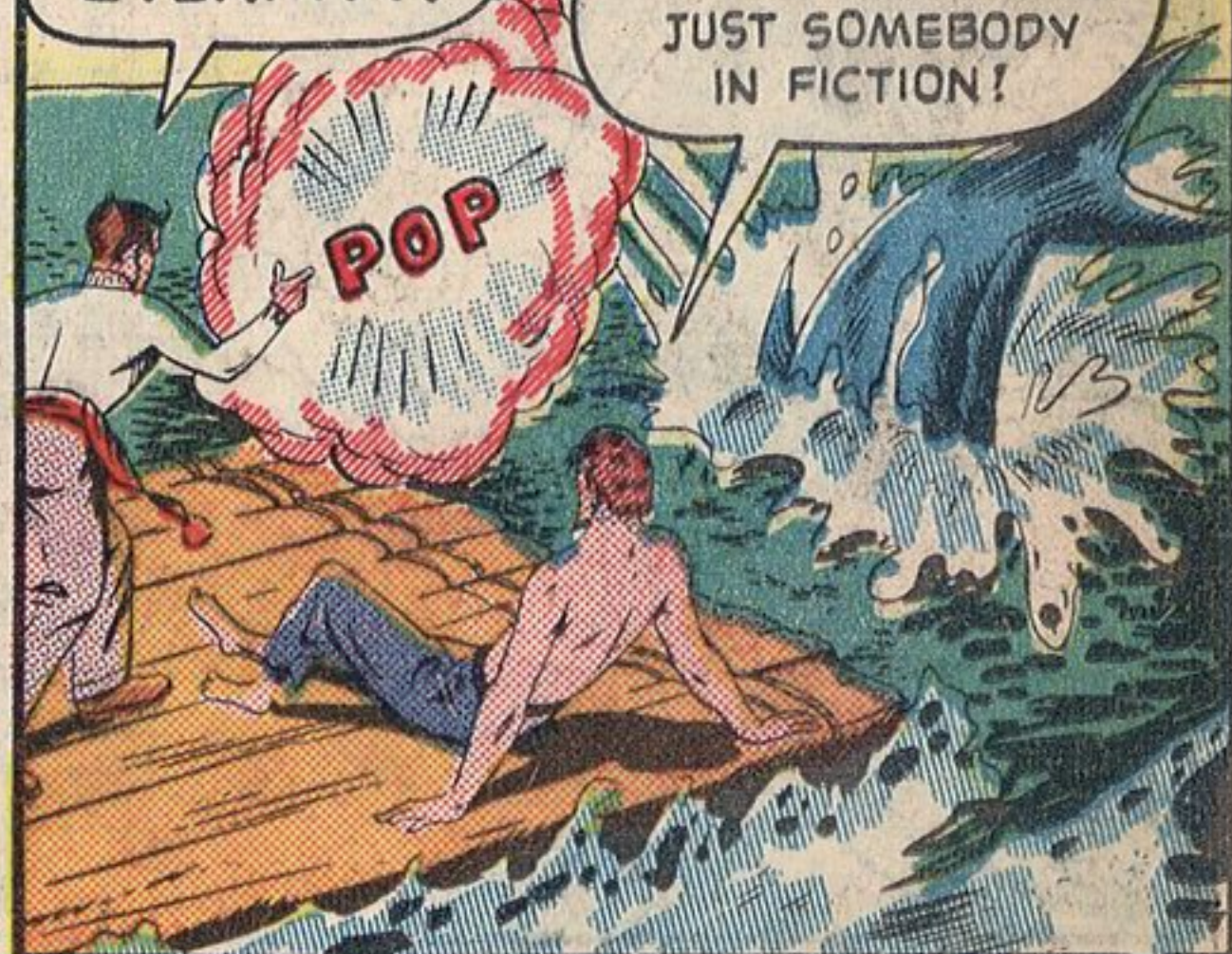
LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO  
**CAP'N AHAB**---THE FAMOUS WHALER  
MADE IMMORTAL BY MELVILLE IN HIS  
BOOK CALLED **MOBY DICK**!

AYE, ME HEARTIES!  
AND I BROUGHT  
MY HARPOON  
WITH ME!



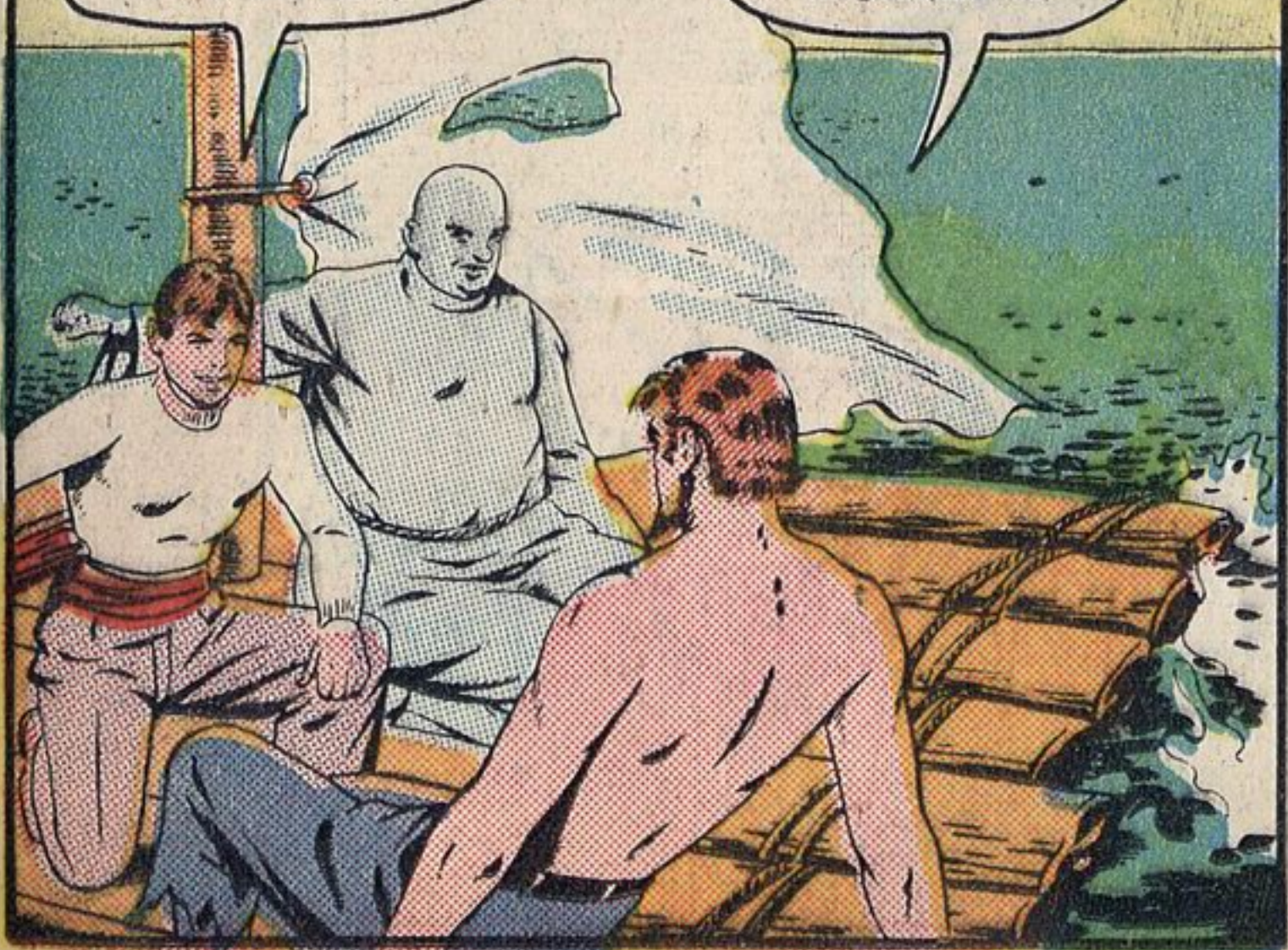
YOU KILLED THAT  
SEA-DEVIL INSTANTLY,  
CAP'N AHAB! THANKS,  
AND GO BACK TO...  
**ETERNITY!**

YOU CAN BE NOBODY  
BUT THE KID ETERNITY  
I'VE HEARD ABOUT!  
BUT I THOUGHT  
CAP'N AHAB WAS  
JUST SOMEBODY  
IN FICTION!

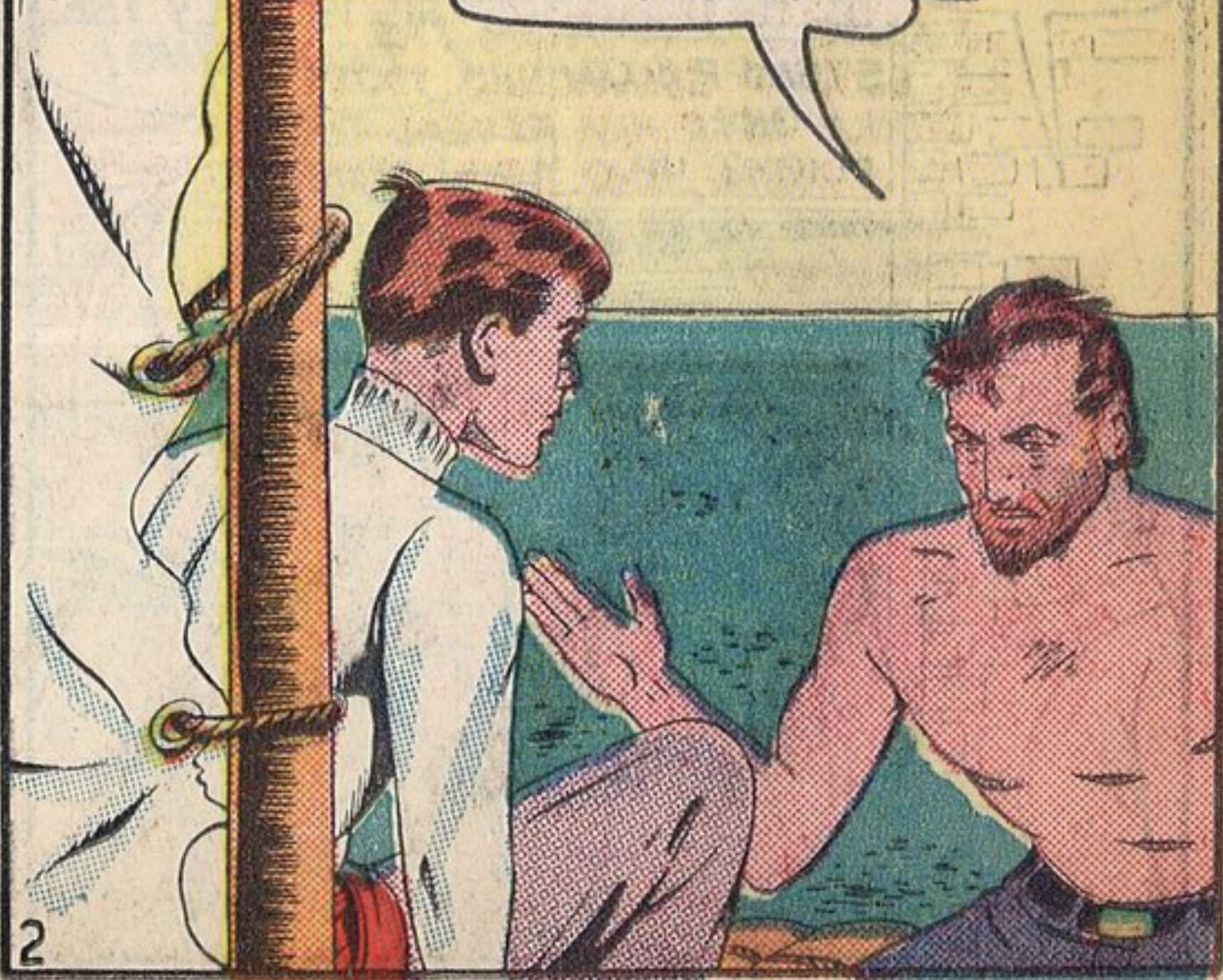


MELVILLE MADE HIM LIVE  
AND BREATHE IN THE PAGES  
OF HIS BOOK... AND WHAT  
A MAN! BUT TELL ME  
HOW YOU GOT INTO  
THIS MESS!

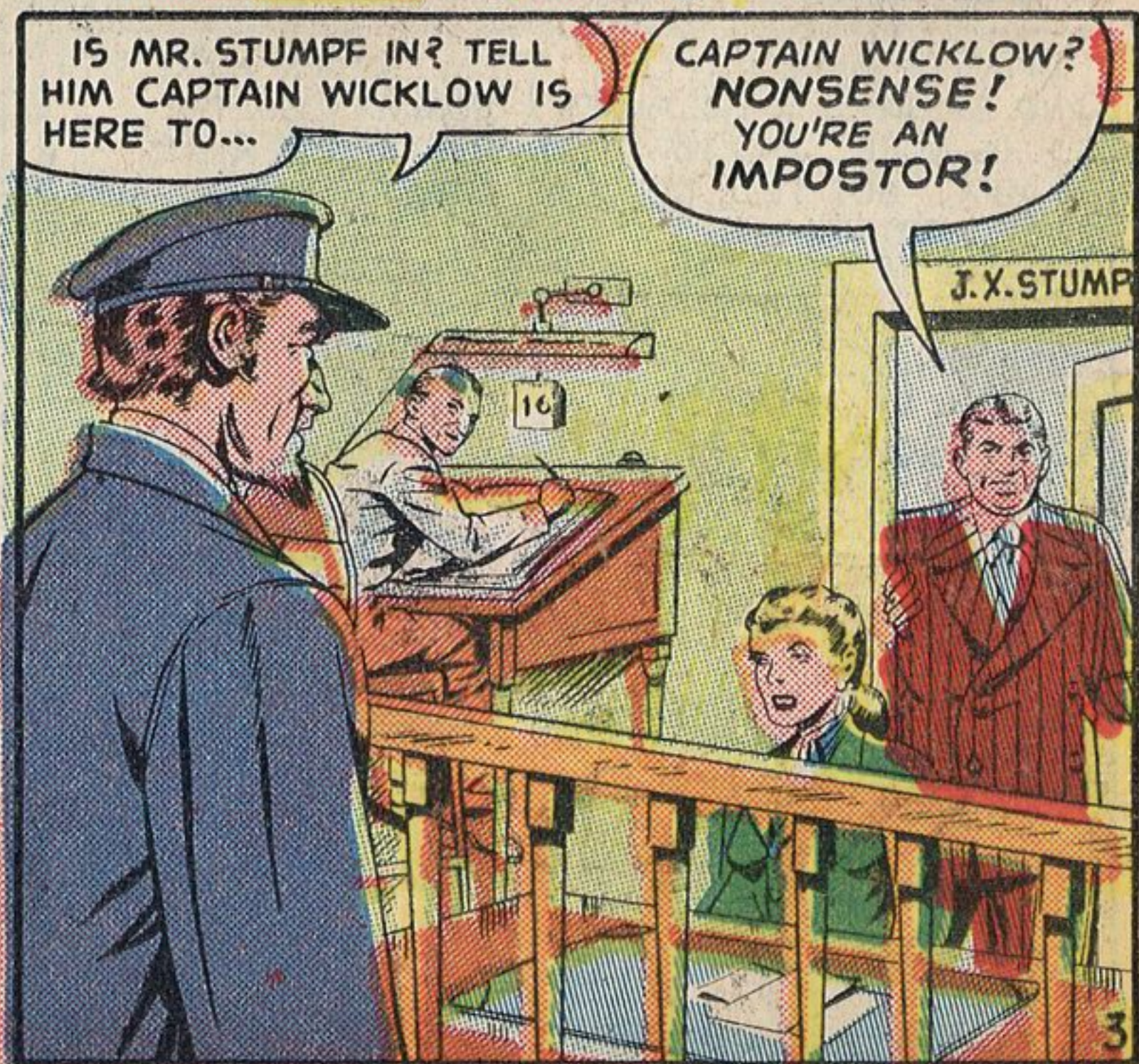
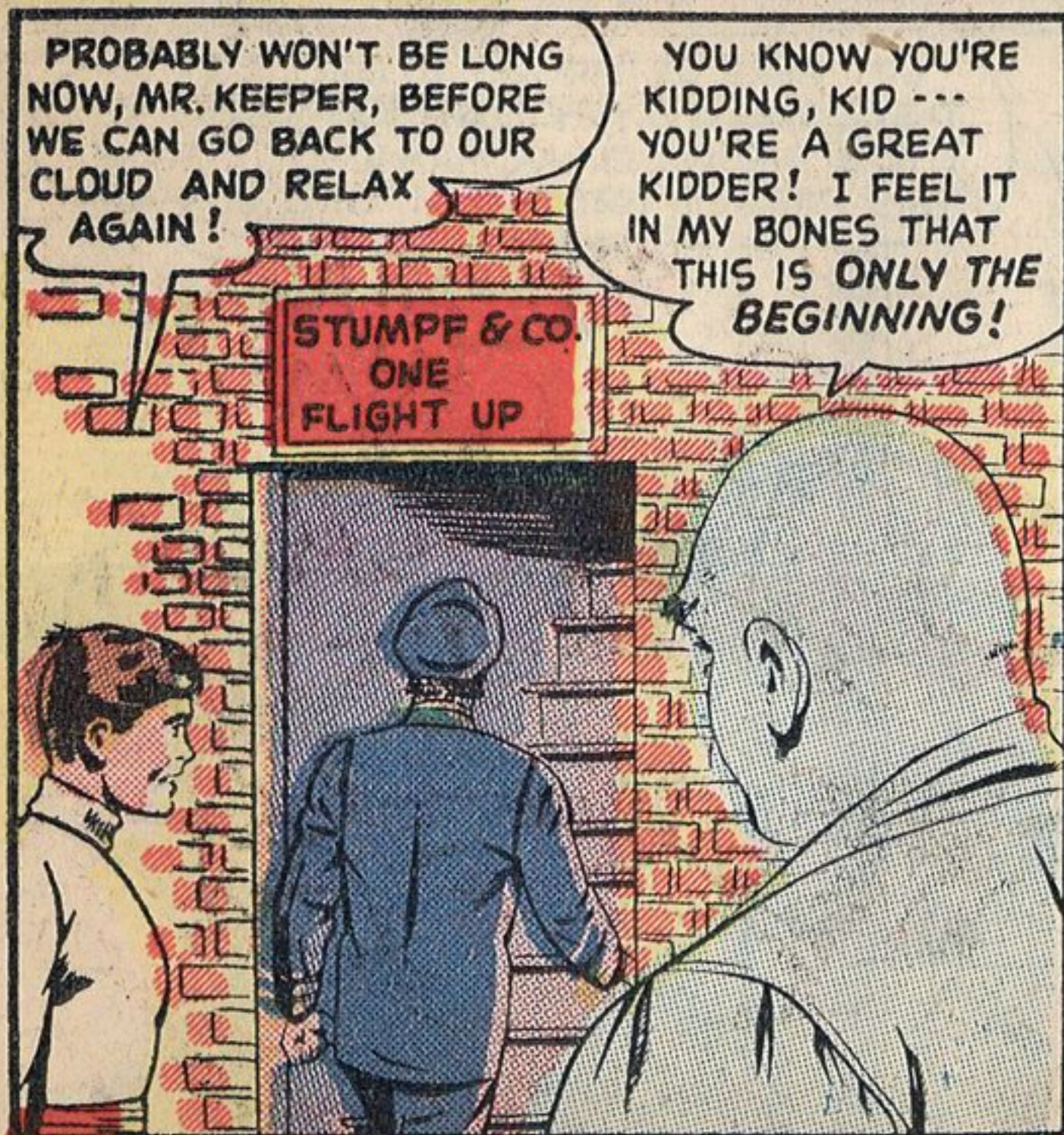
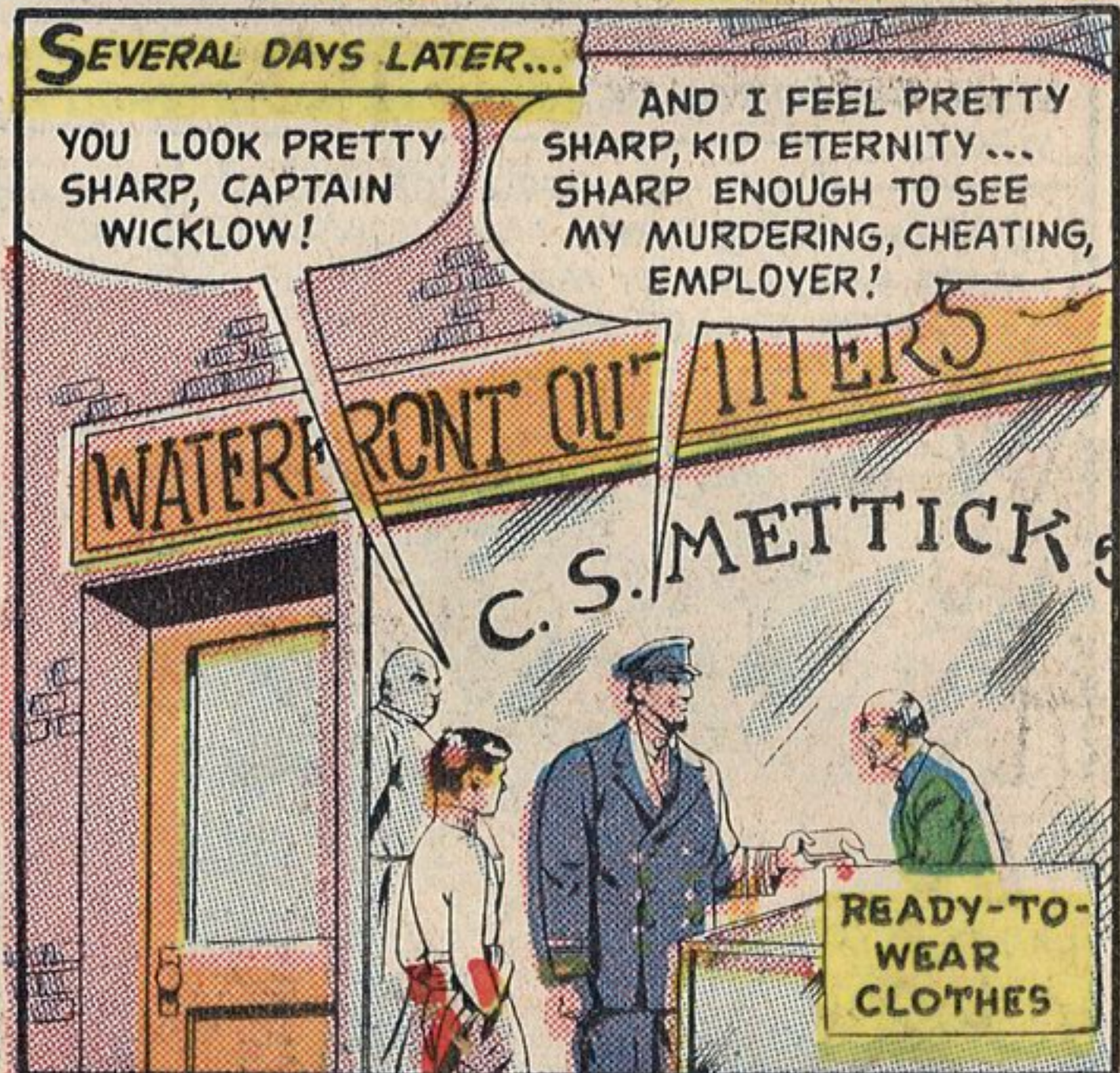
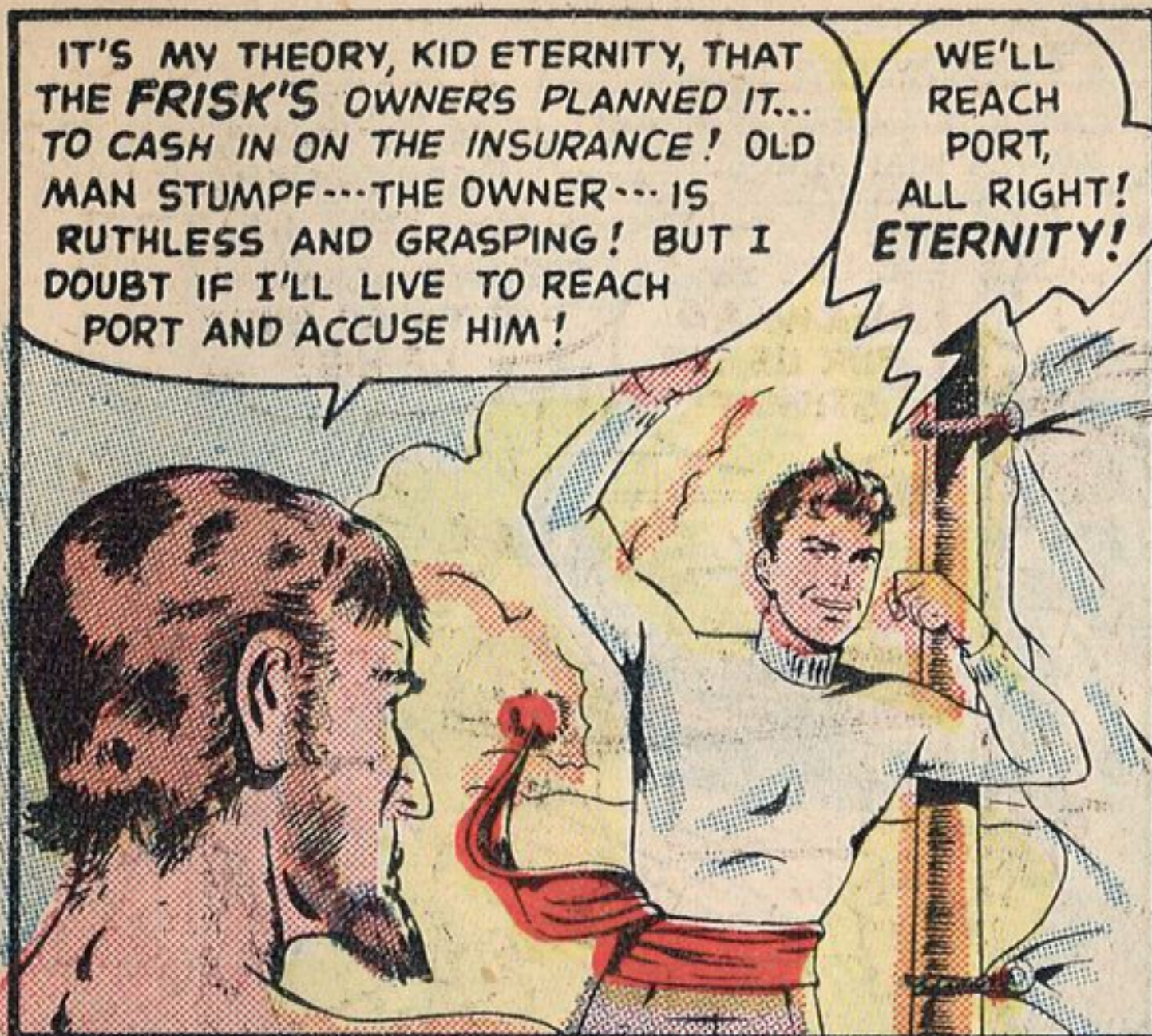
I'M CAPTAIN WICKLOW...  
COMMANDED THE  
SCHOONER **FRISK**,  
CARRYING A VALUABLE  
CARGO, HEAVILY  
INSURED...



OUT HERE ON OUR WAY TO PORT,  
THERE WAS A MYSTERIOUS **EXPLOSION!**  
I WAS THROWN CLEAR, MANAGED TO MAKE  
THIS RAFT OF WRECKAGE! I'M THE  
ONLY SURVIVOR!

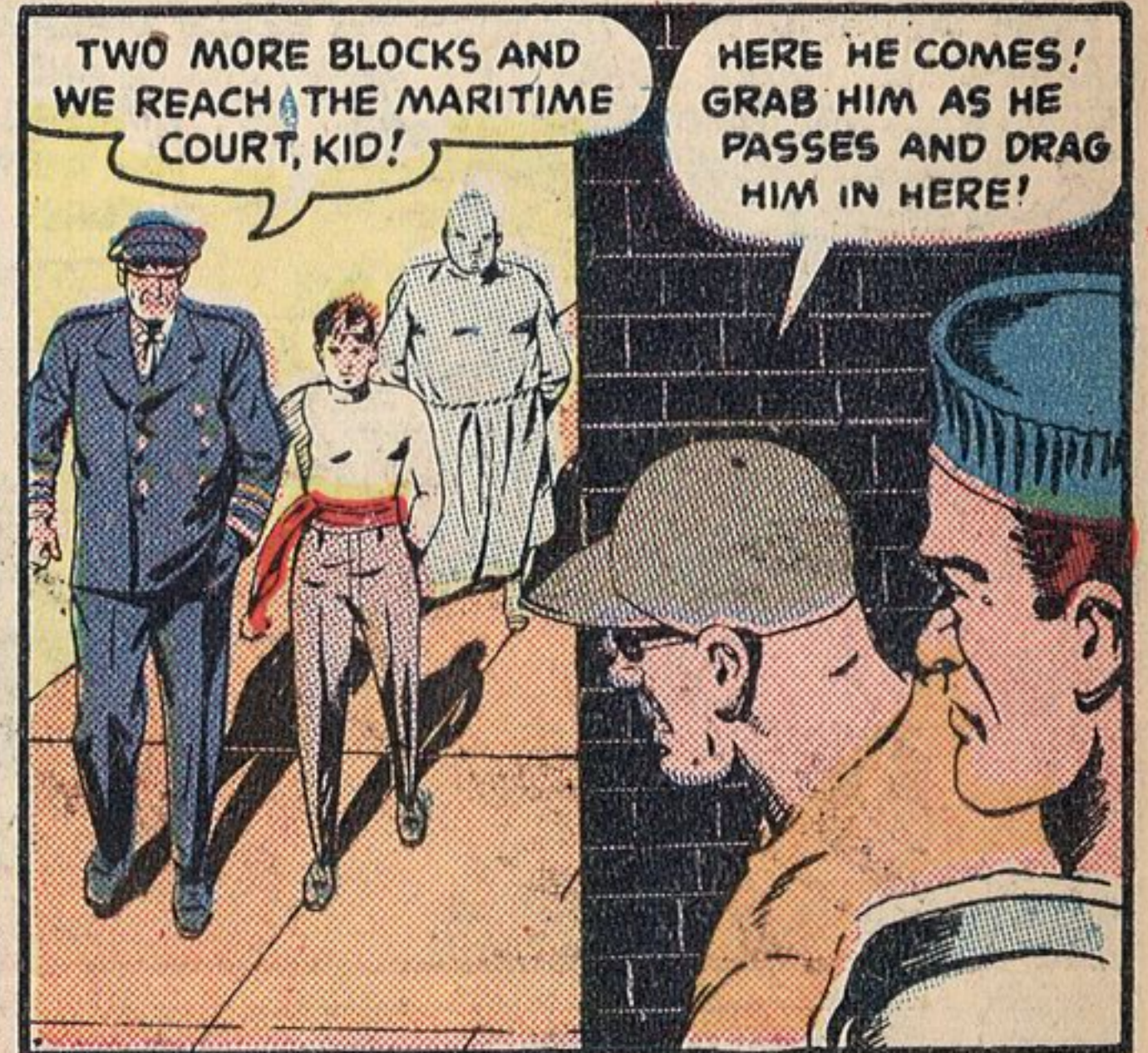
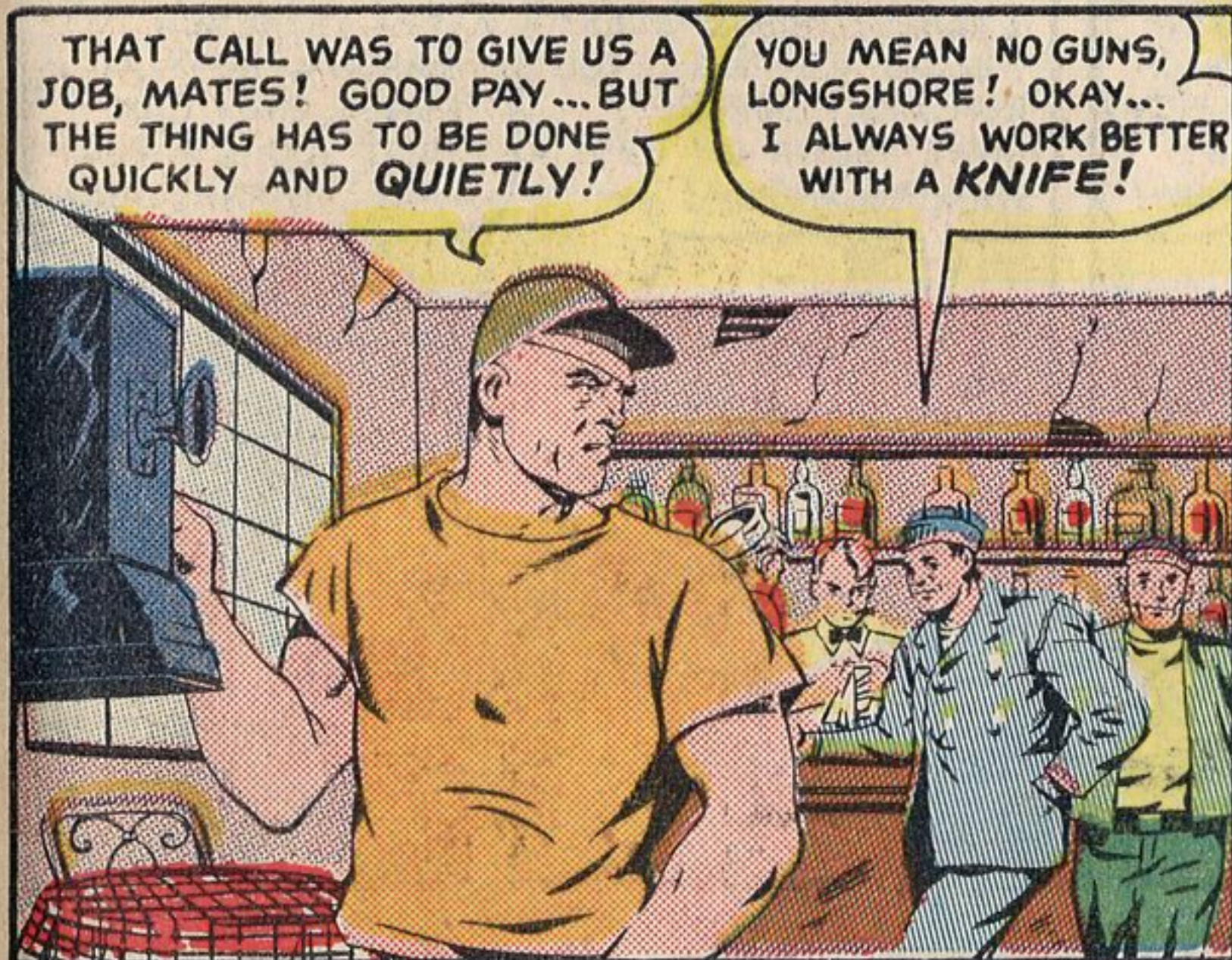
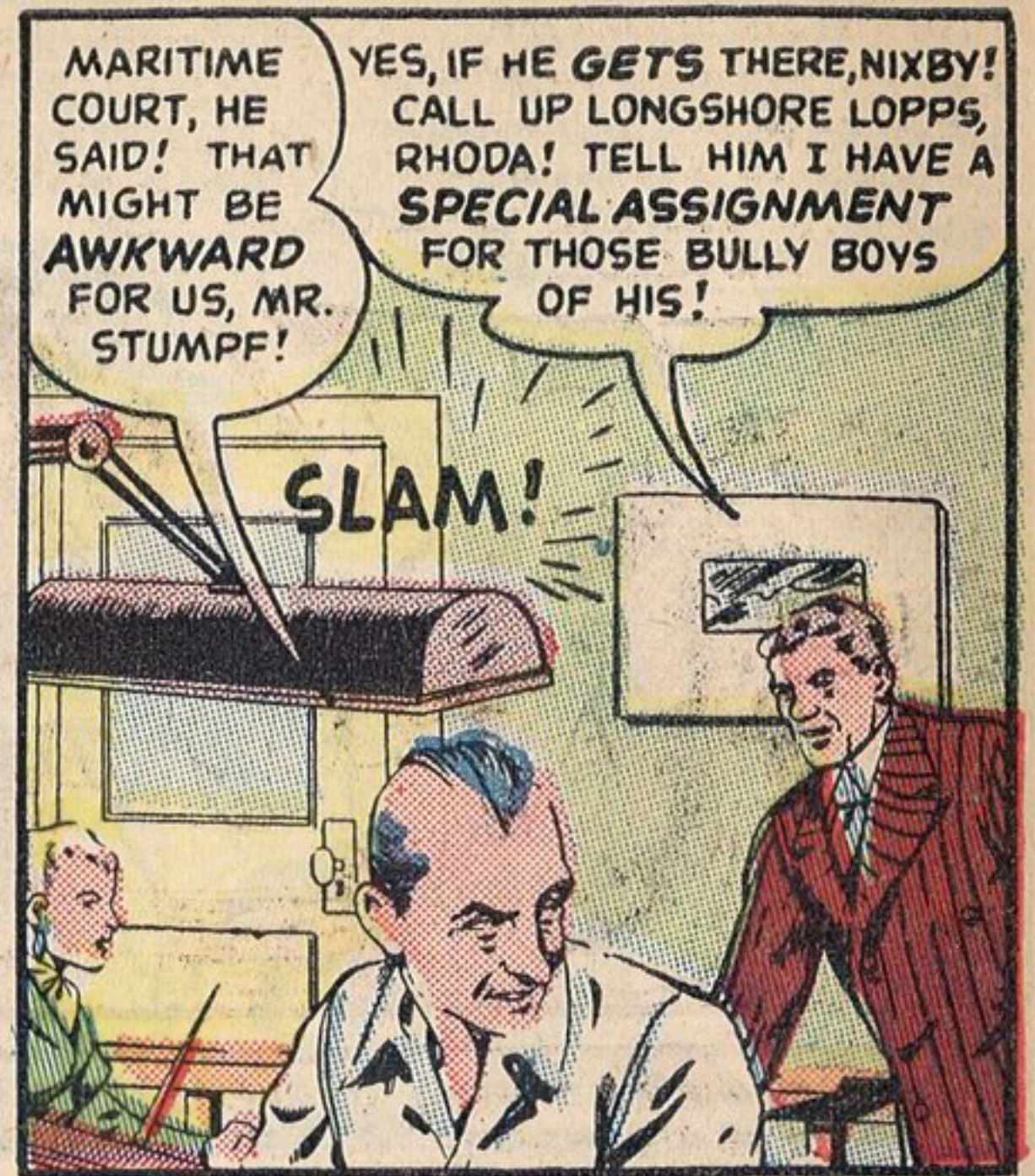








# KID ETERNITY

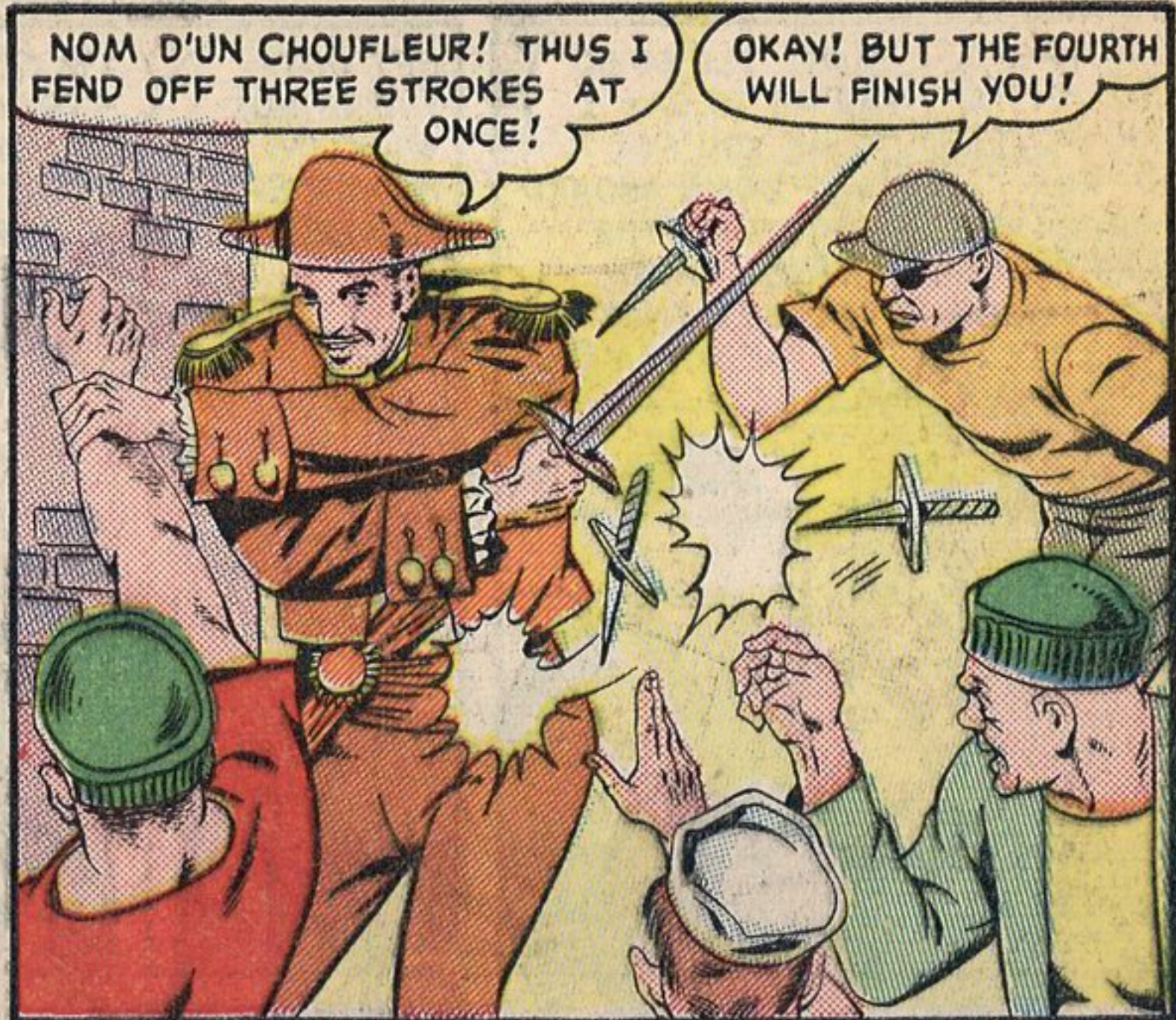






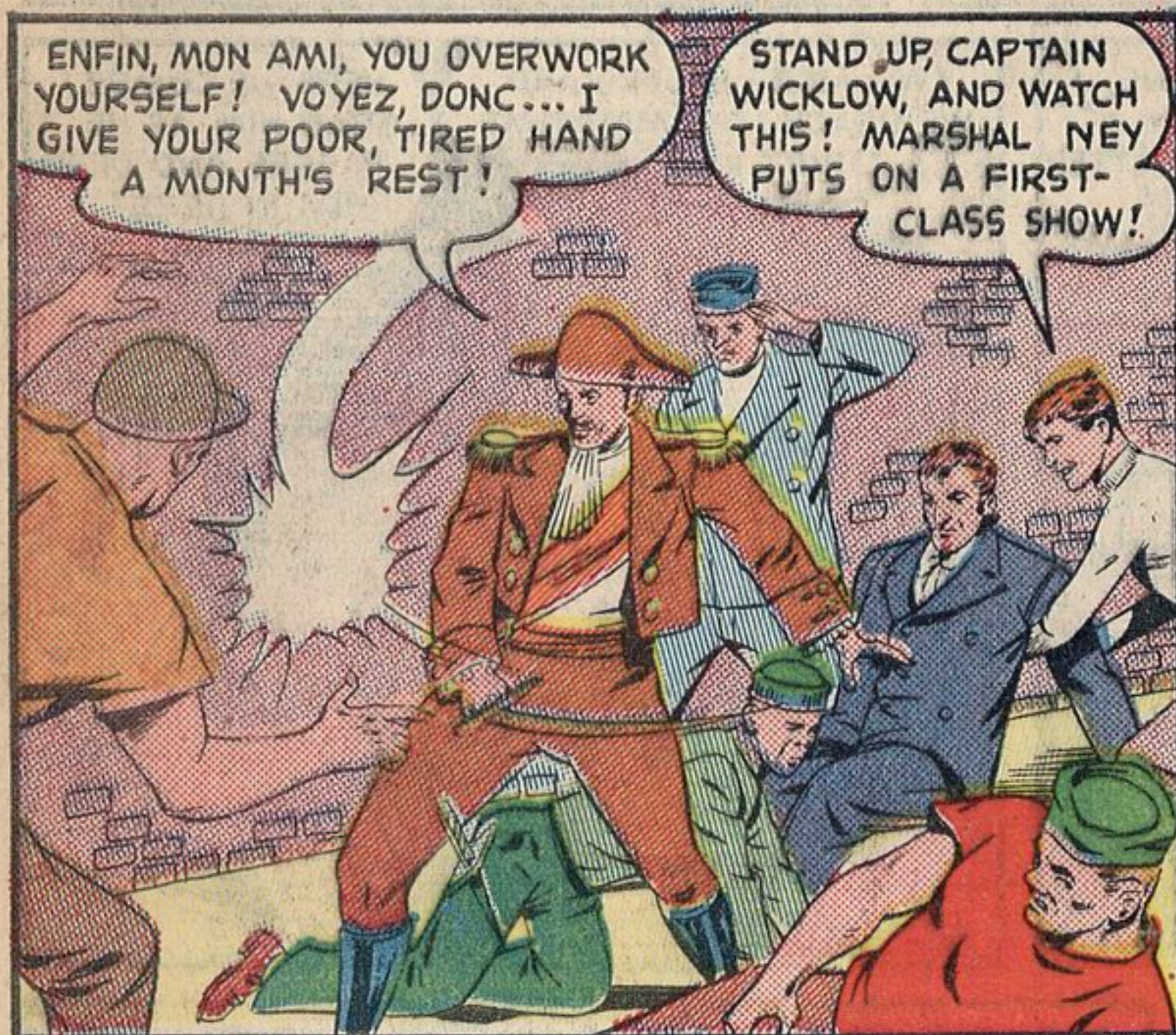
MEET MARSHAL NEY... CALLED BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE... NAPOLEON'S BEST GENERAL AND FINEST SWORDSMAN!

WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S ALONE! SCUTTLE THE SWAB, MATES!



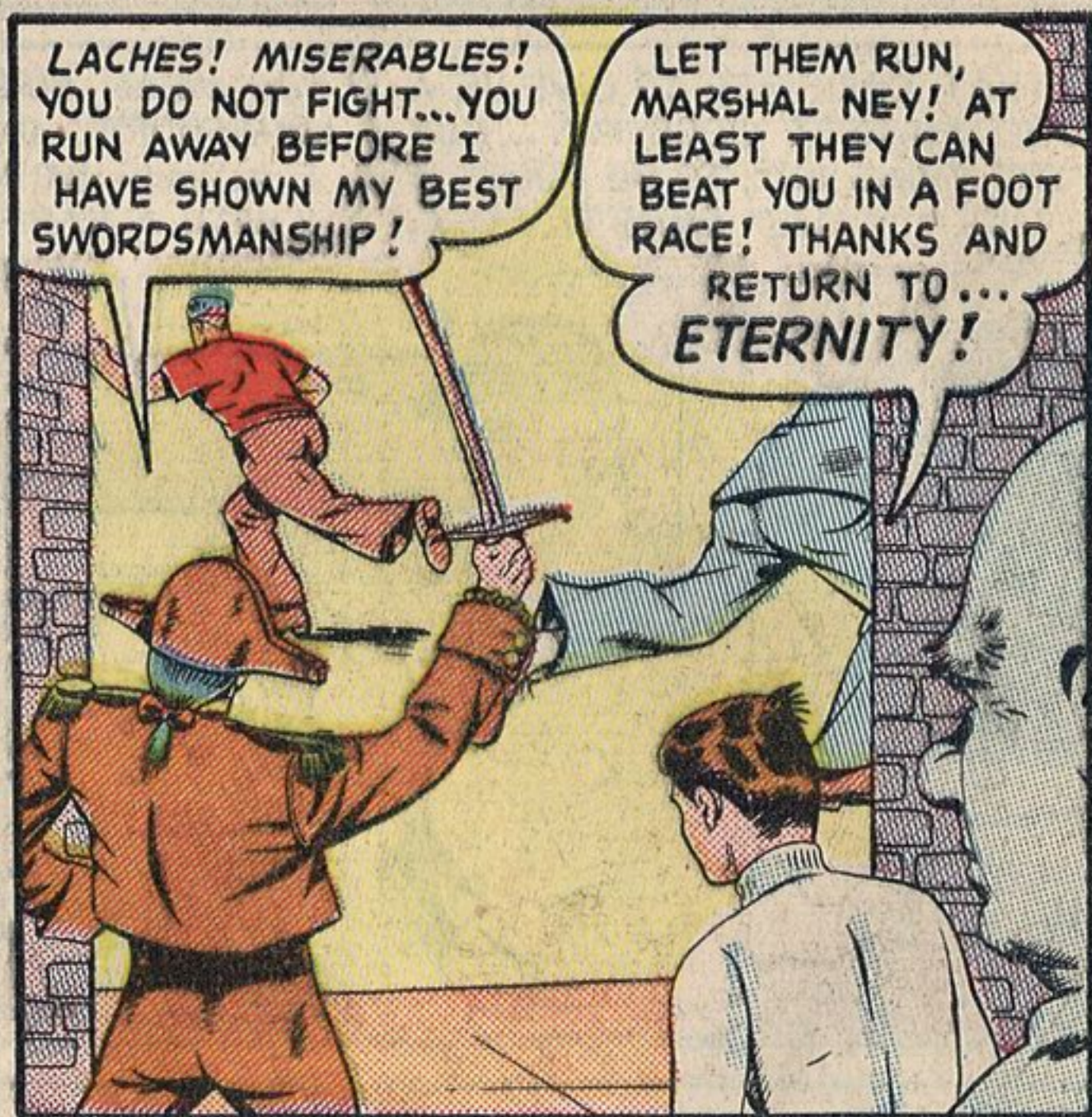
NOM D'UN CHOUFLEUR! THUS I FEND OFF THREE STROKES AT ONCE!

OKAY! BUT THE FOURTH WILL FINISH YOU!



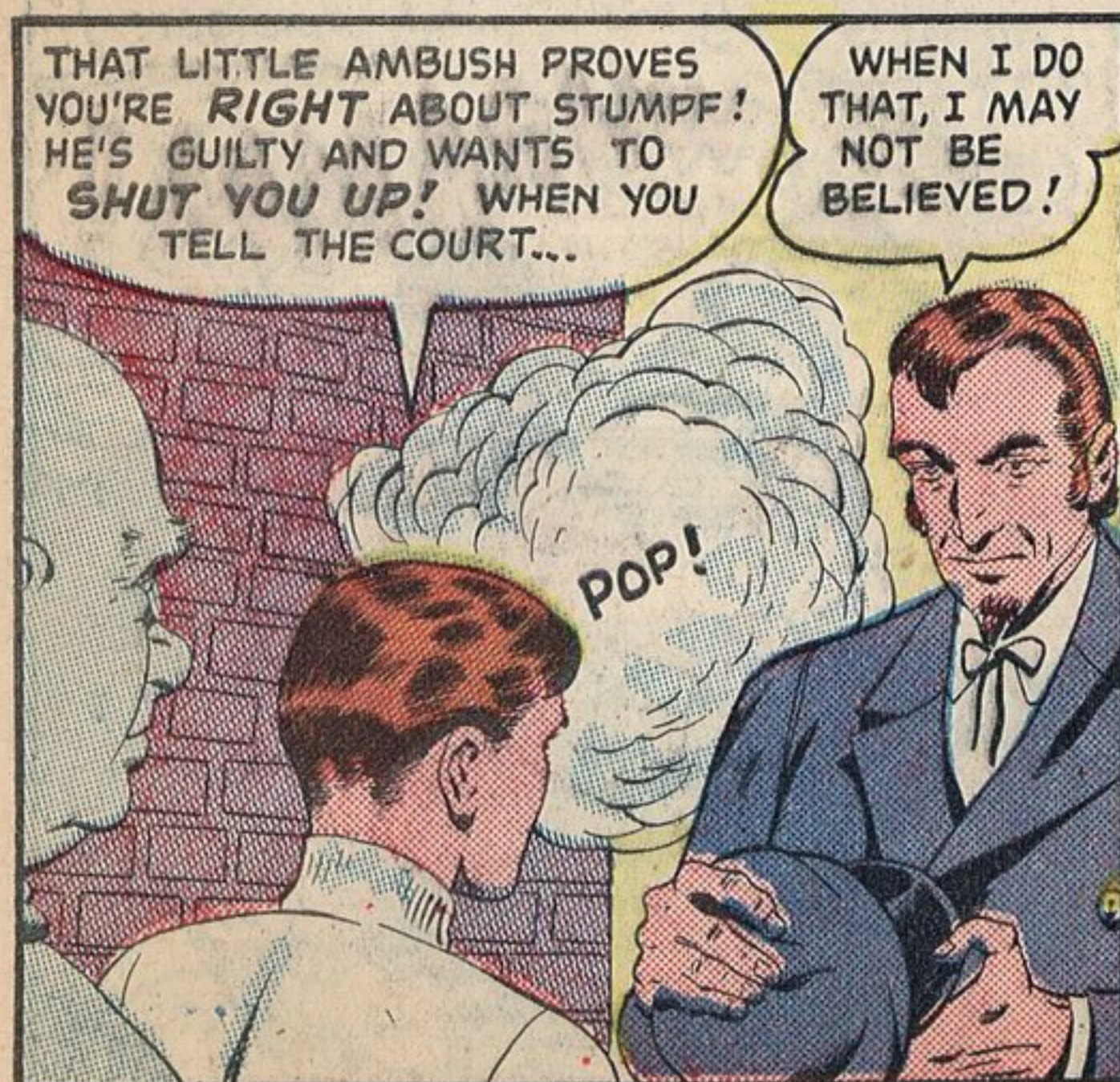
ENFIN, MON AMI, YOU OVERWORK YOURSELF! VOYEZ, DONC... I GIVE YOUR POOR, TIRED HAND A MONTH'S REST!

STAND UP, CAPTAIN WICKLOW, AND WATCH THIS! MARSHAL NEY PUTS ON A FIRST-CLASS SHOW!



LACHES! MISERABLES! YOU DO NOT FIGHT... YOU RUN AWAY BEFORE I HAVE SHOWN MY BEST SWORDSMANSHIP!

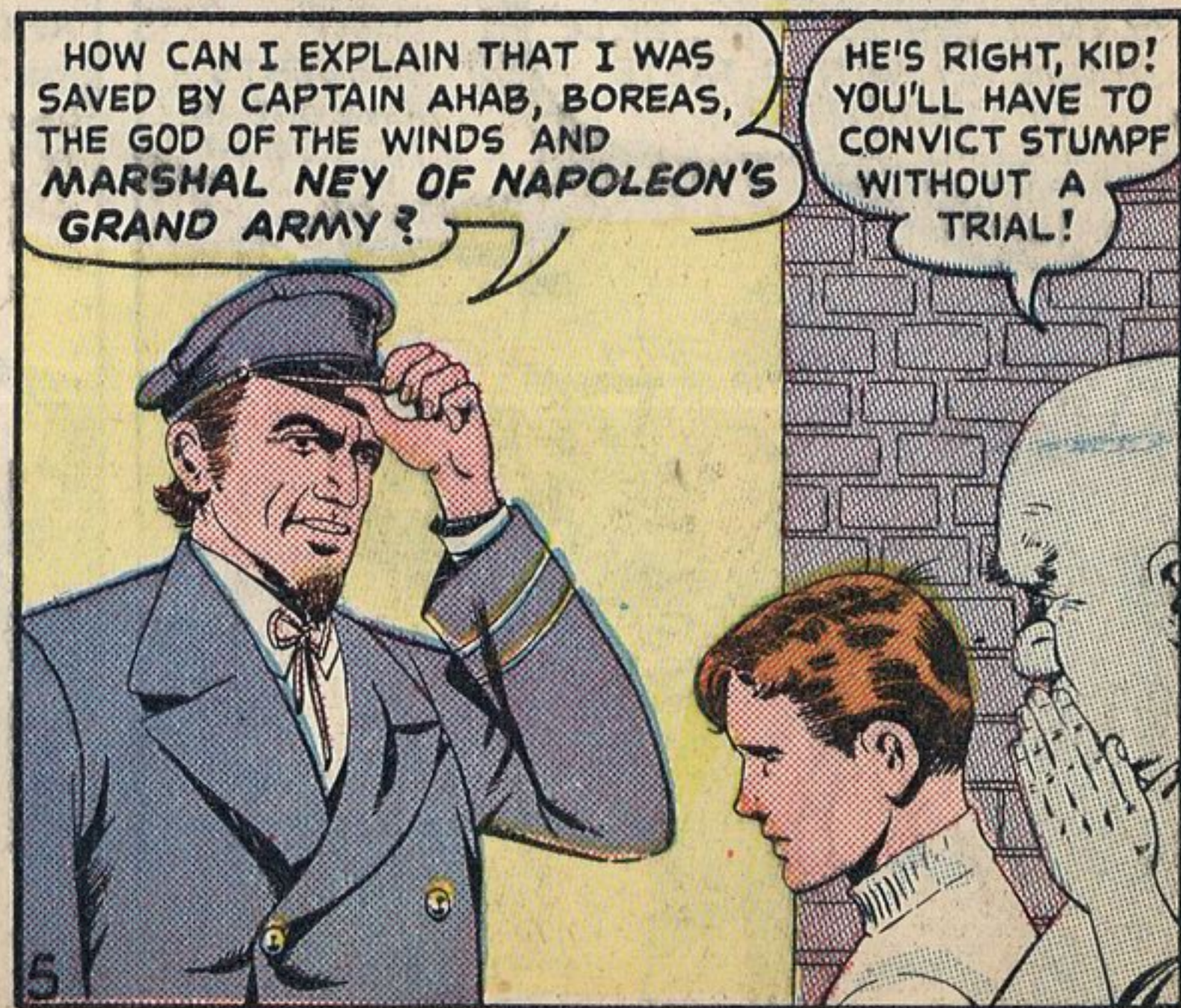
LET THEM RUN, MARSHAL NEY! AT LEAST THEY CAN BEAT YOU IN A FOOT RACE! THANKS AND RETURN TO... ETERNITY!



THAT LITTLE AMBUSH PROVES YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT STUMPF! HE'S GUILTY AND WANTS TO SHUT YOU UP! WHEN YOU TELL THE COURT...

WHEN I DO THAT, I MAY NOT BE BELIEVED!

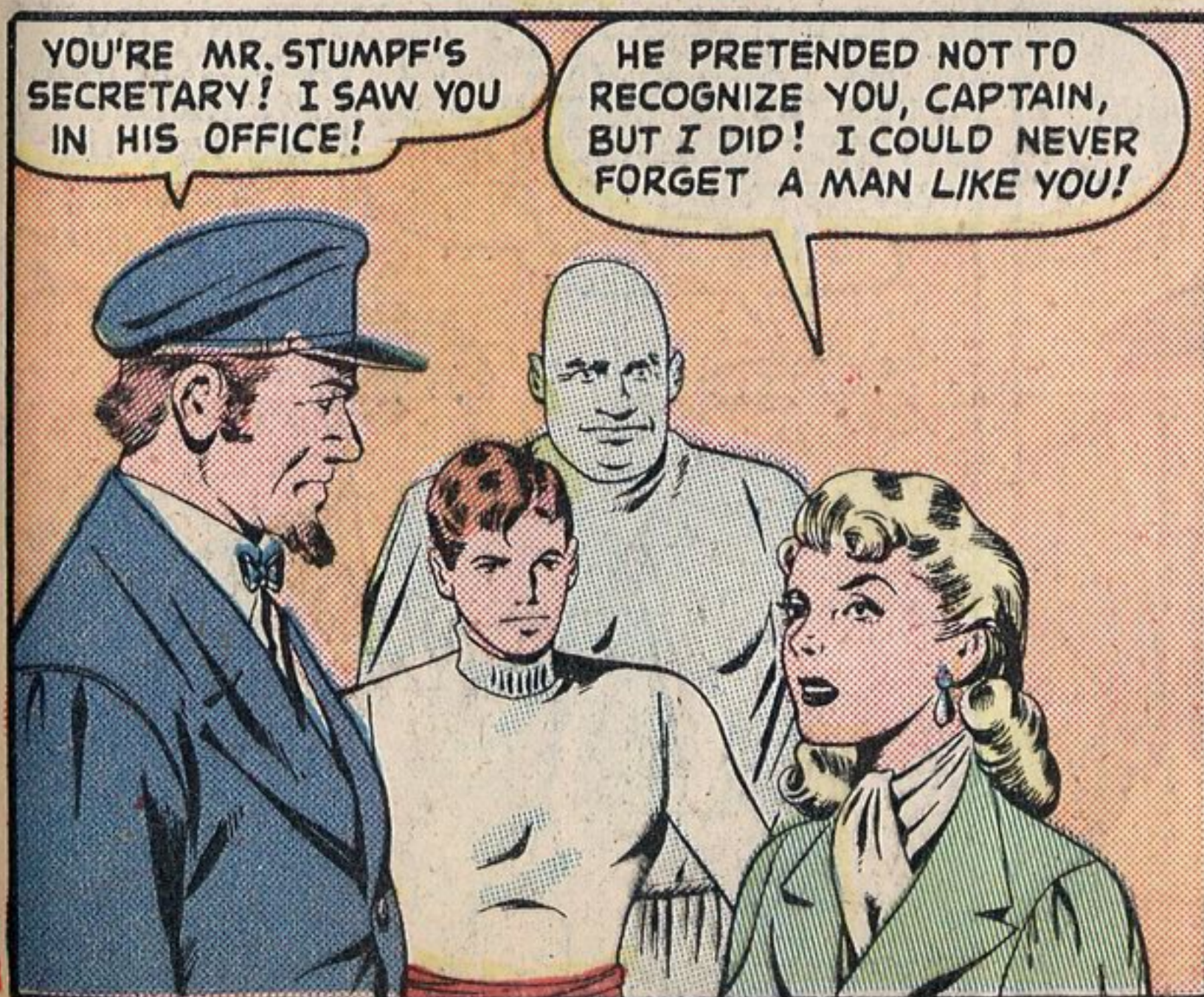
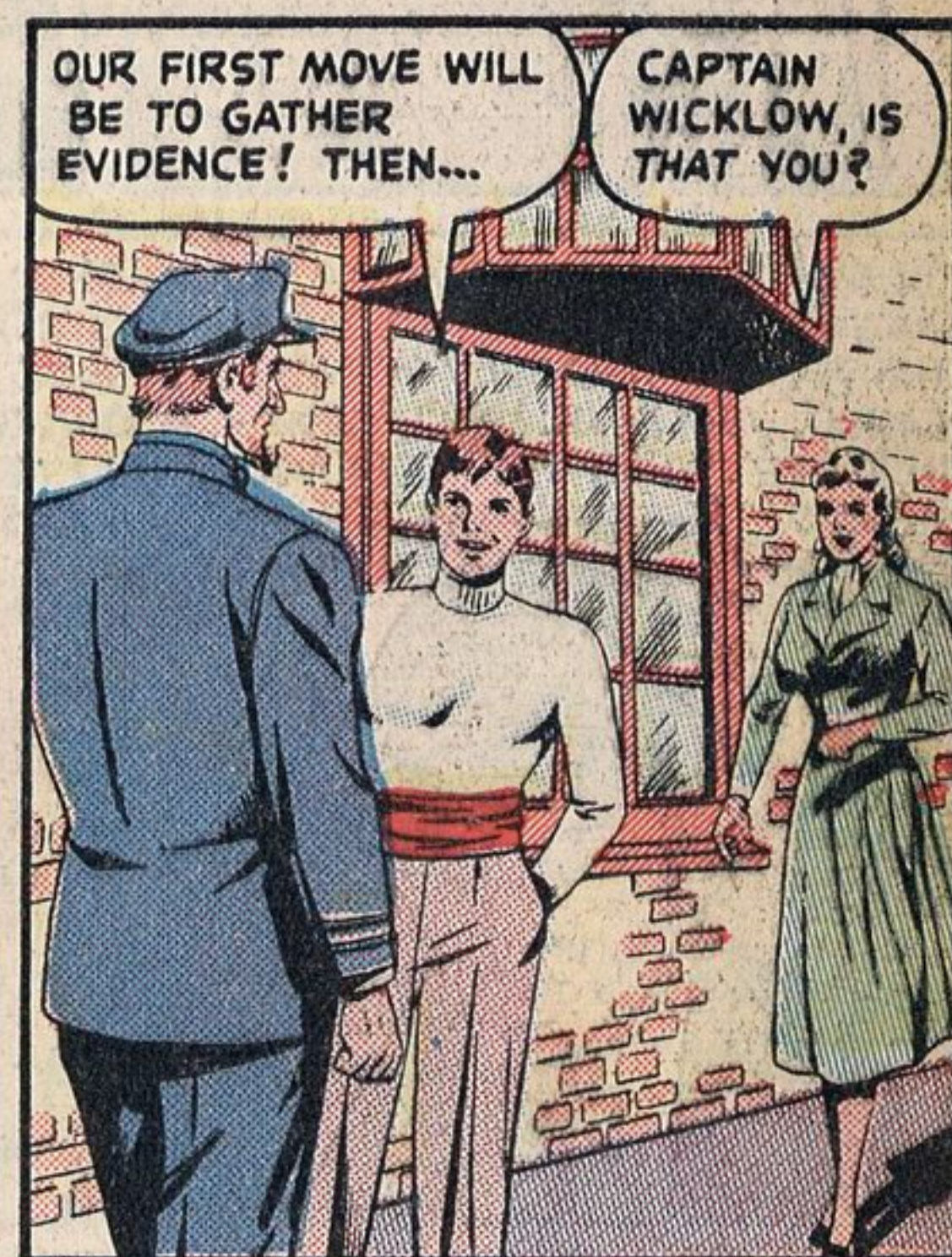
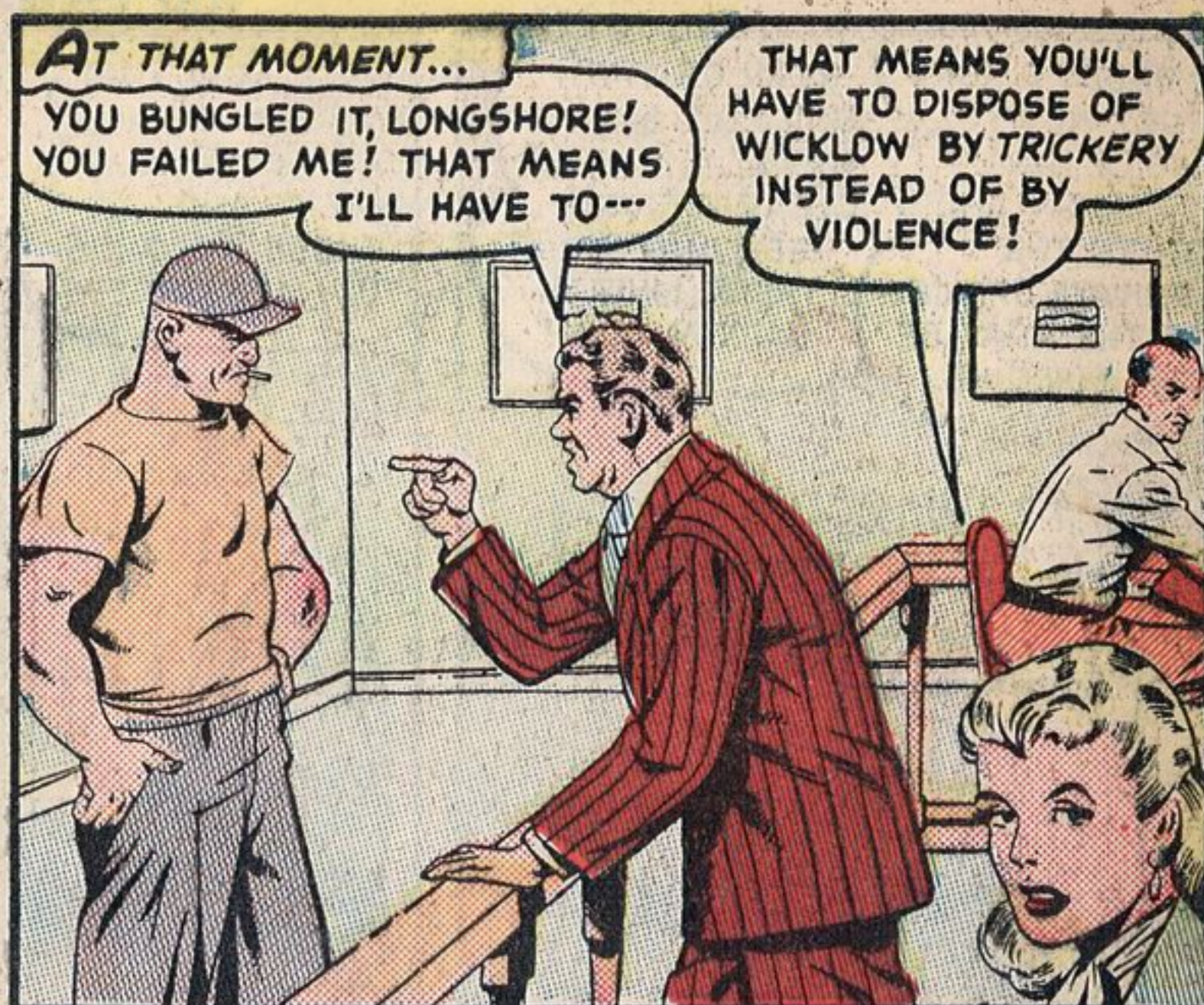
POP!



HOW CAN I EXPLAIN THAT I WAS SAVED BY CAPTAIN AHAB, BOREAS, THE GOD OF THE WINDS AND MARSHAL NEY OF NAPOLEON'S GRAND ARMY?

HE'S RIGHT, KID! YOU'LL HAVE TO CONVICT STUMPF WITHOUT A TRIAL!









NOBODY'S HERE JUST NOW! WE'LL SLIP THROUGH AND GO TO THE PRIVATE OFFICE AT THE REAR OF THE BUILDING!

REAR OF THE BUILDING, SHE SAYS! LET'S GO CLEAR AROUND, KEEP, AND SEE IF THERE ISN'T A BACK WAY IN!



WELL, NOW THAT WE'RE IN THE OFFICE, MISS... WHERE ARE THOSE RECORDS YOU MENTIONED?

IN THE SAFE! AND I KNOW THE COMBINATION!



HERE, CAPTAIN WICKLOW! DO THESE INTEREST YOU?

THEY'RE LISTS OF THE GOODS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN SHIPPED AS CARGO ON MY SHIP... THE FRISK! BUT THEY WERE SOLD RIGHT HERE IN PORT!



IN OTHER WORDS, STUMPF ONLY **PRETENDED** TO LOAD THE **FRISK**! HE HELD OUT THE CARGO... SOLD IT... WILL CASH IN TWICE WHEN THE INSURANCE IS PAID!

I HOPED THOSE DOCUMENTS WOULD INTEREST YOU ENOUGH TO HOLD YOU HERE UNTIL I CAME!



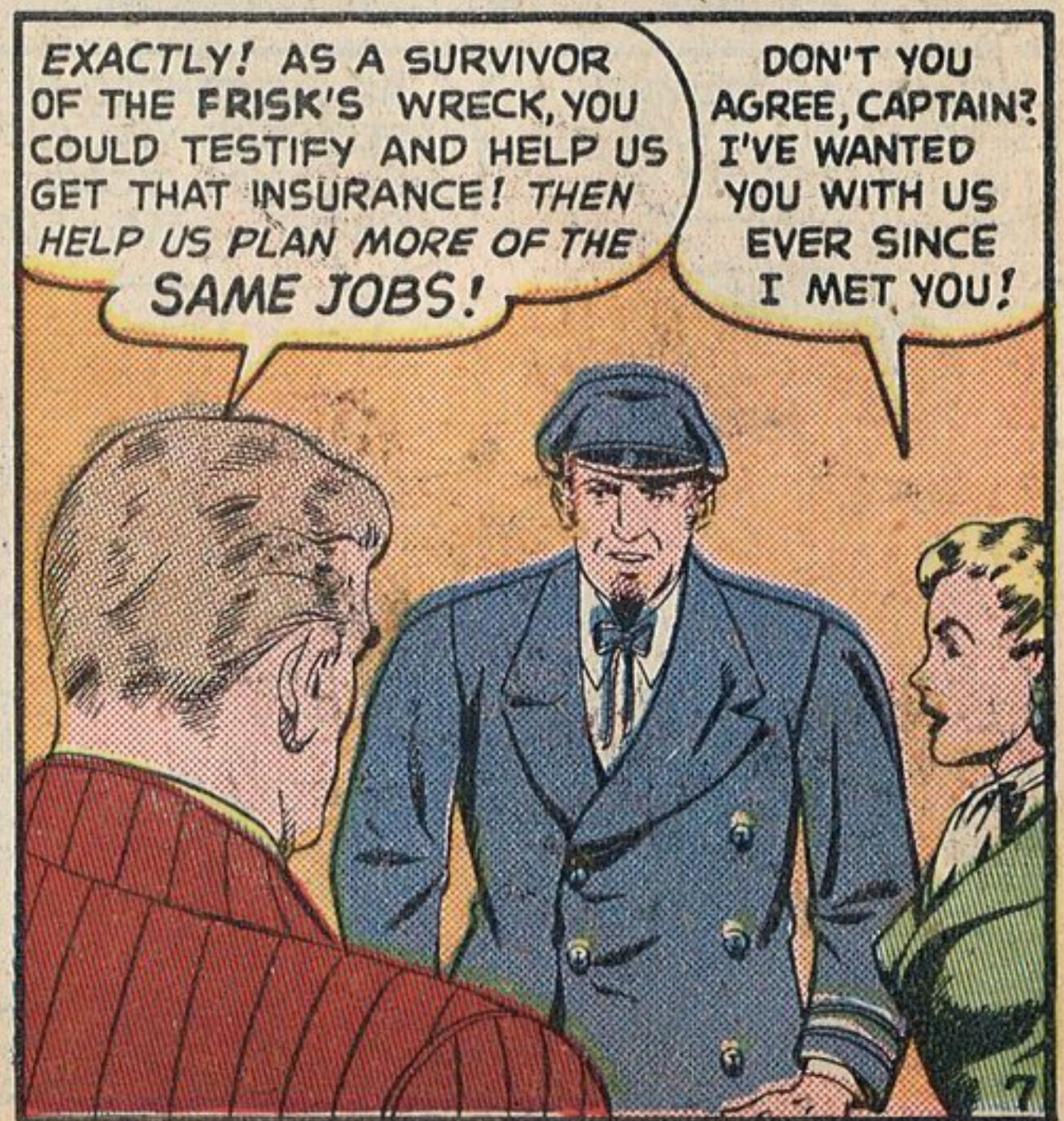
STUMPF, YOU MISERABLE SCOUNDREL! YOU DARE FACE ME WHEN I KNOW WHAT YOU DID!

WHY NOT, WICKLOW? WE'RE ALONE IN MY WAREHOUSE! WE CAN HAVE A PRIVATE TALK... AND A PROFITABLE ONE!



DON'T GET HYSTERICAL AND MAKE US SHOOT YOU! I WANTED YOU TO SEE THOSE PAPERS SO THAT YOU WOULD KNOW THE **BIG PROFITS** I MAKE... AND HOW!

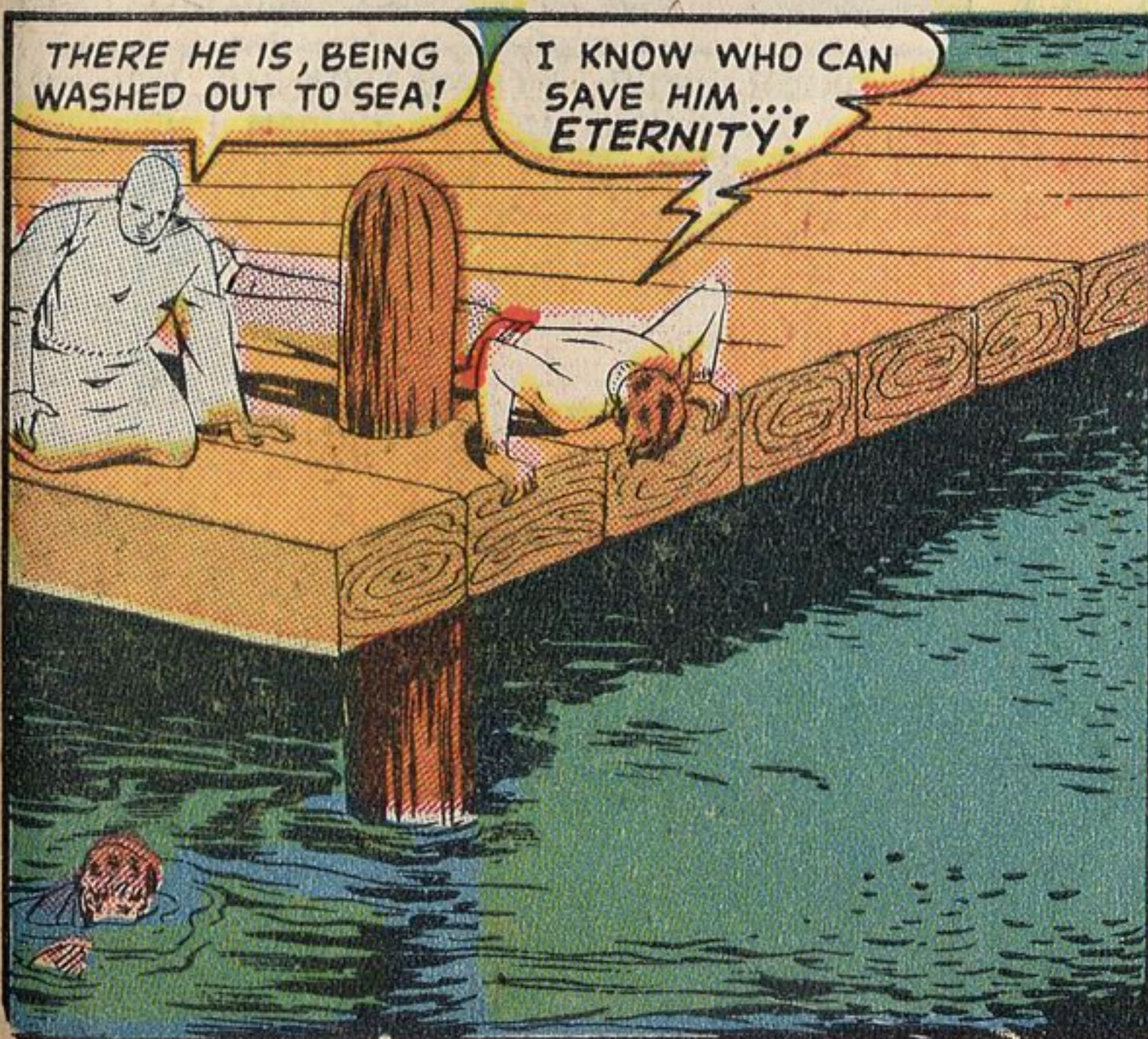
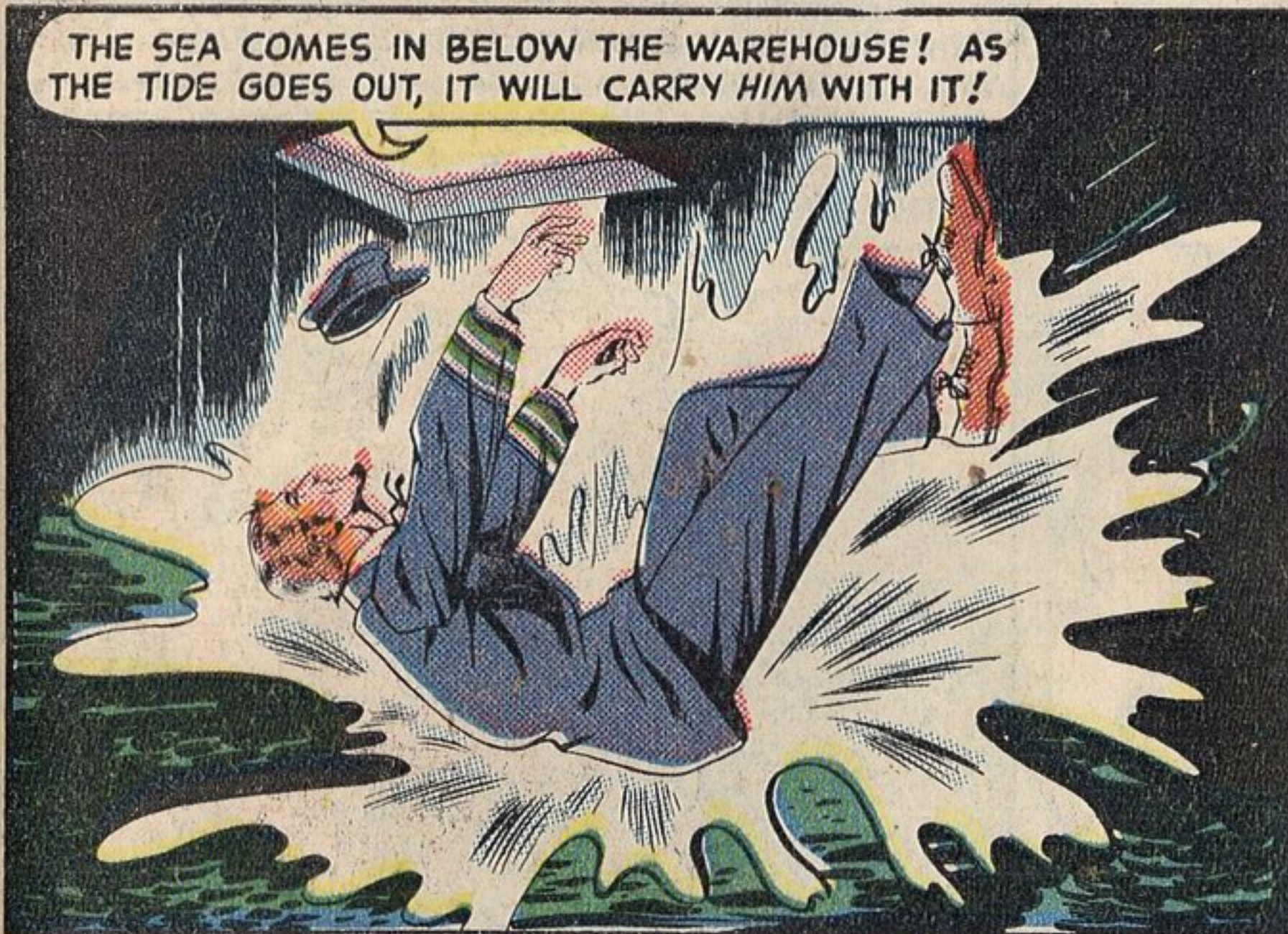
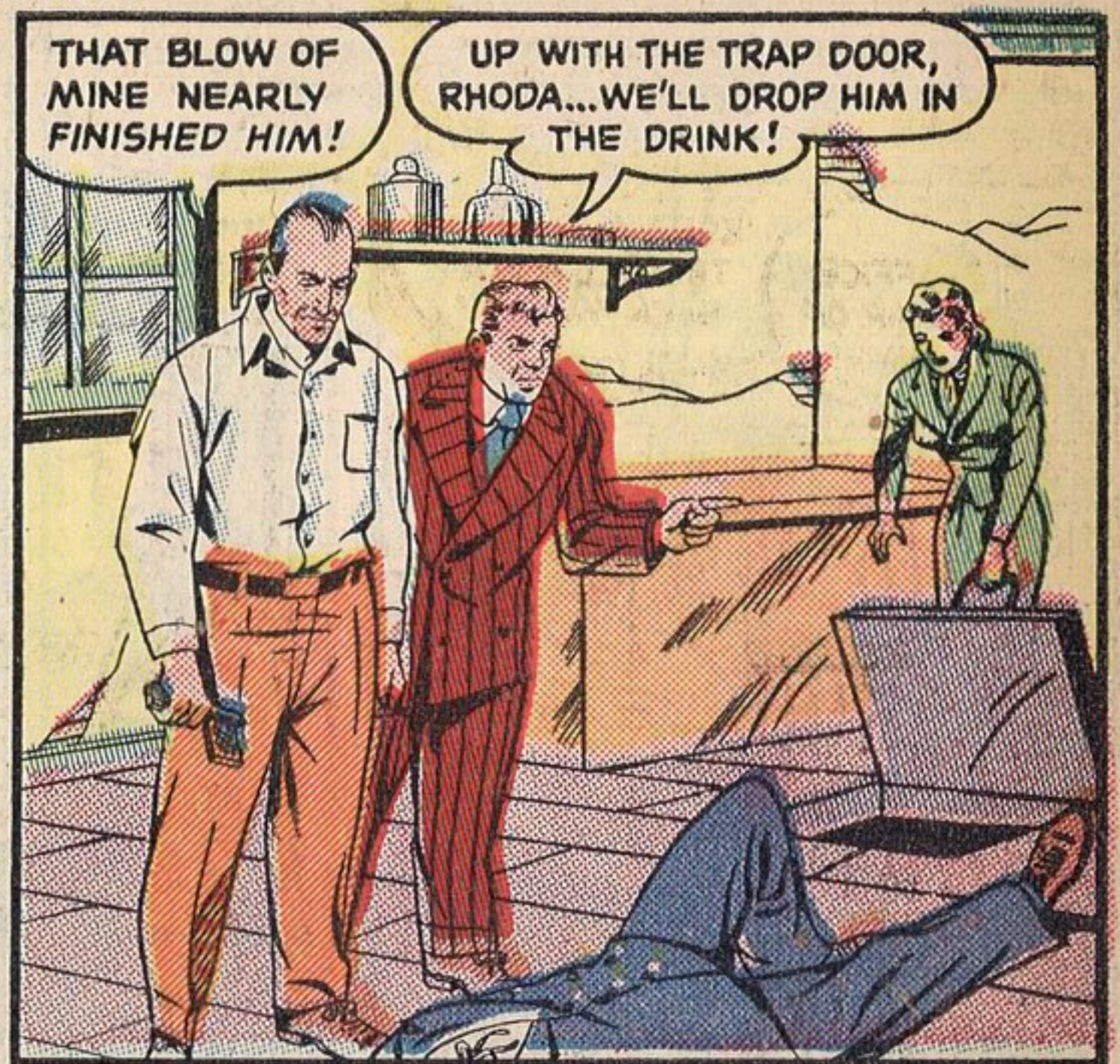
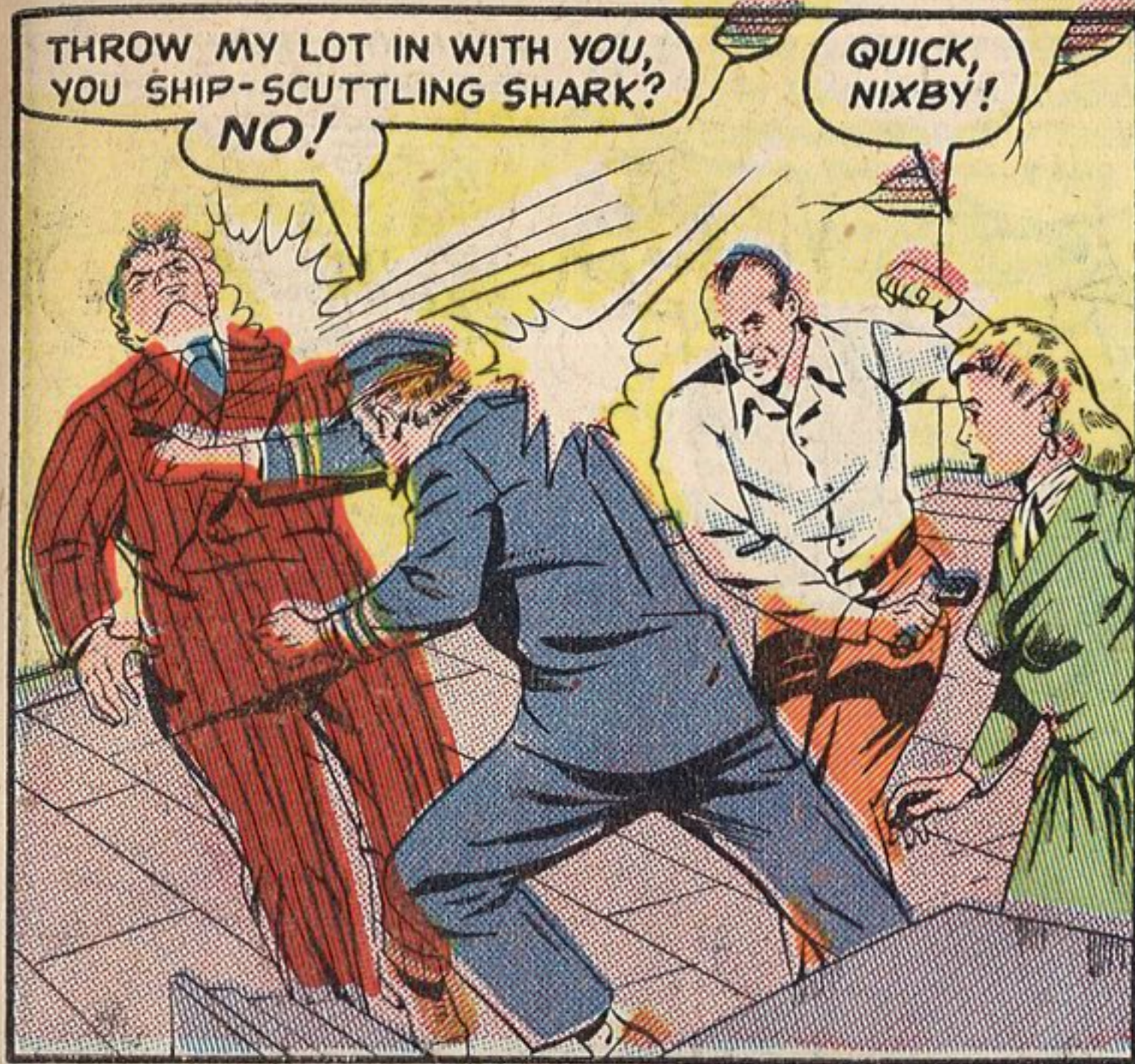
IN OTHER WORDS, YOU WANT ME TO JOIN YOUR RACKET!



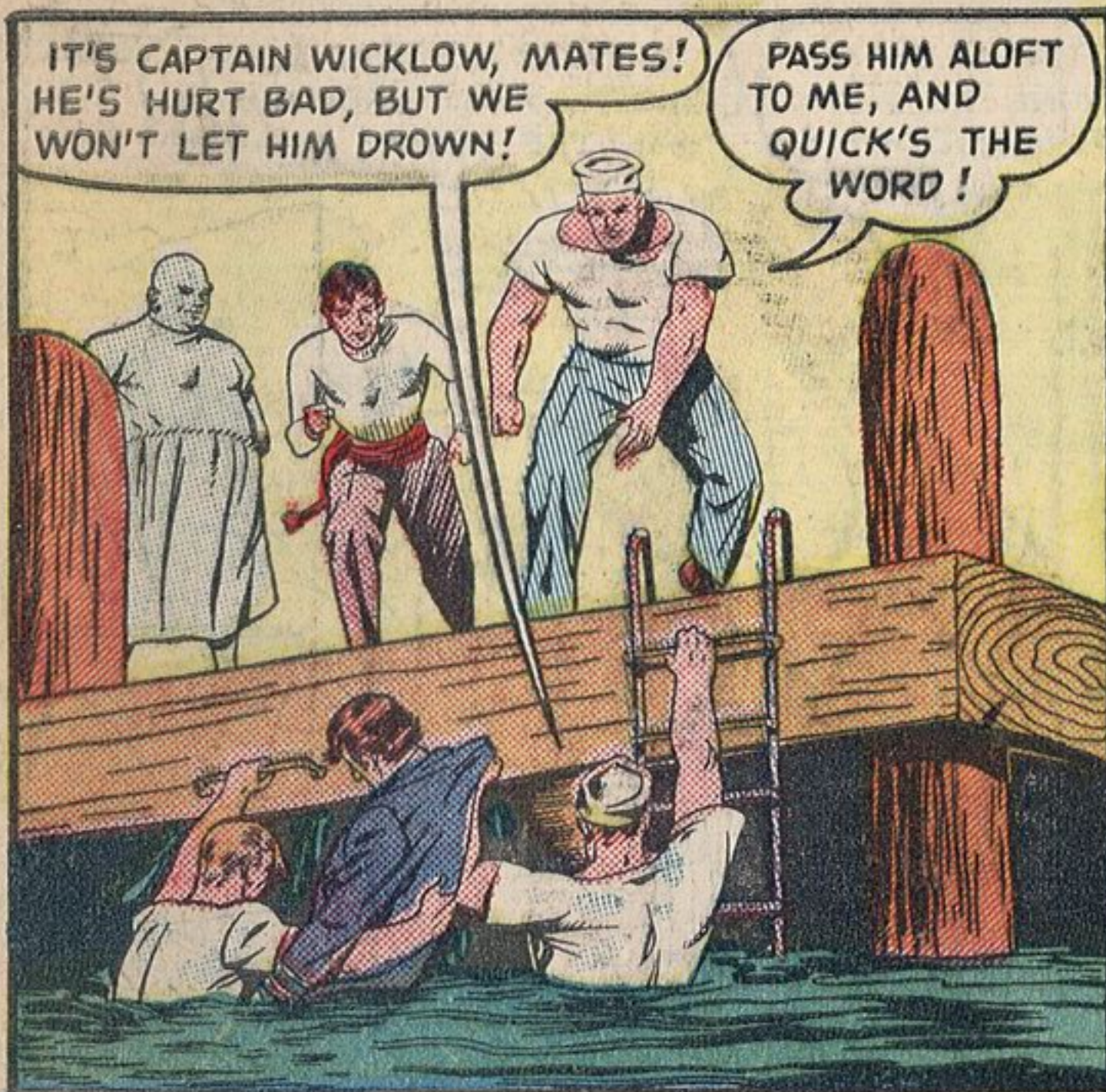
EXACTLY! AS A SURVIVOR OF THE FRISK'S WRECK, YOU COULD TESTIFY AND HELP US GET THAT INSURANCE! THEN HELP US PLAN MORE OF THE **SAME JOBS**!

DON'T YOU AGREE, CAPTAIN? I'VE WANTED YOU WITH US EVER SINCE I MET YOU!









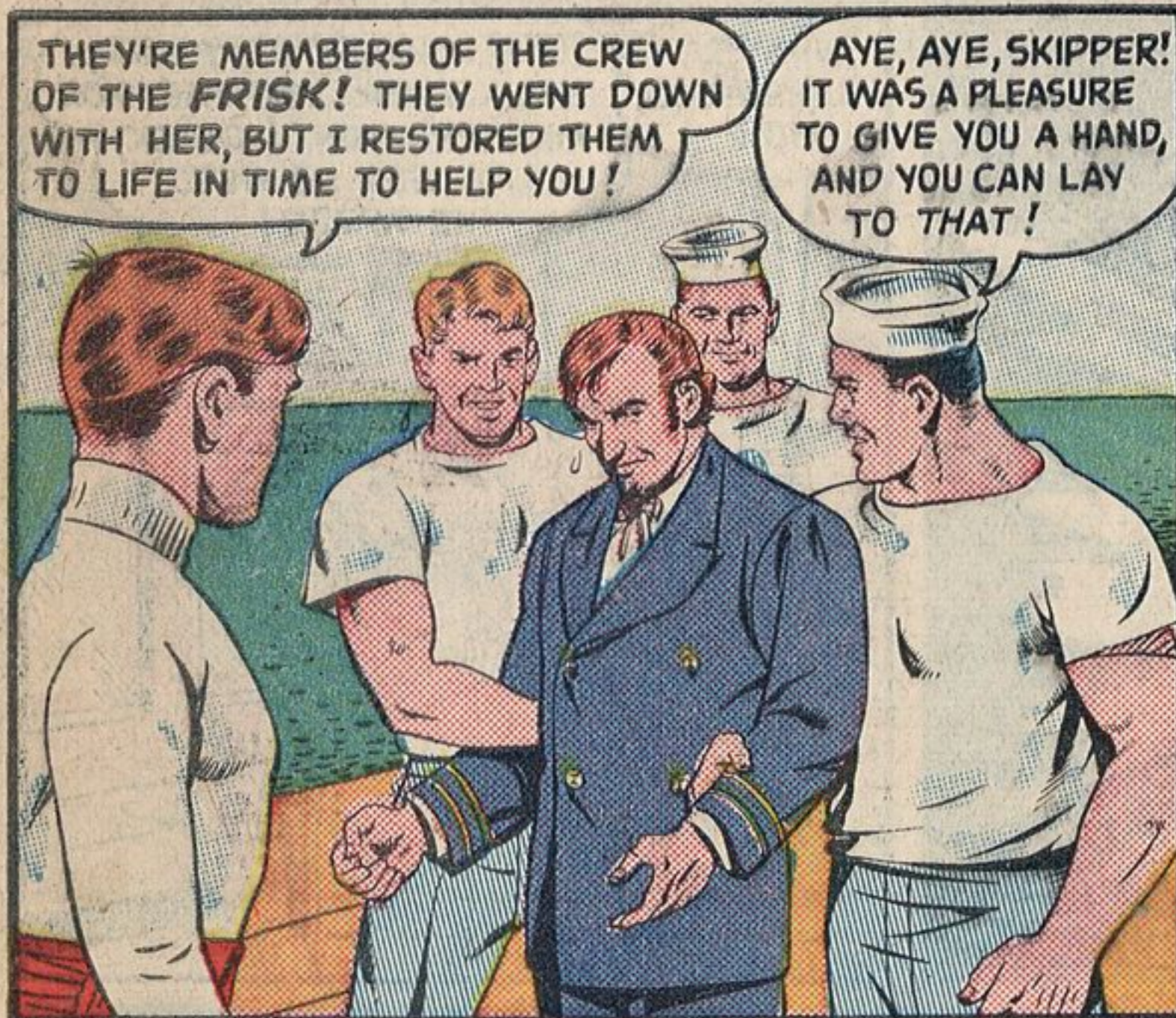
IT'S CAPTAIN WICKLOW, MATES!  
HE'S HURT BAD, BUT WE  
WON'T LET HIM DROWN!

PASS HIM ALOFT  
TO ME, AND  
QUICK'S THE  
WORD!



I SEEM TO KNOW YOU --- I  
WOULD KNOW YOU IF IT  
WEREN'T FOR THE FACT  
THAT ---

YOU KNOW THEM, ALL  
RIGHT, CAPTAIN WICKLOW!



THEY'RE MEMBERS OF THE CREW  
OF THE *FRISK*! THEY WENT DOWN  
WITH HER, BUT I RESTORED THEM  
TO LIFE IN TIME TO HELP YOU!

AYE, AYE, SKIPPER!  
IT WAS A PLEASURE  
TO GIVE YOU A HAND,  
AND YOU CAN LAY  
TO THAT!



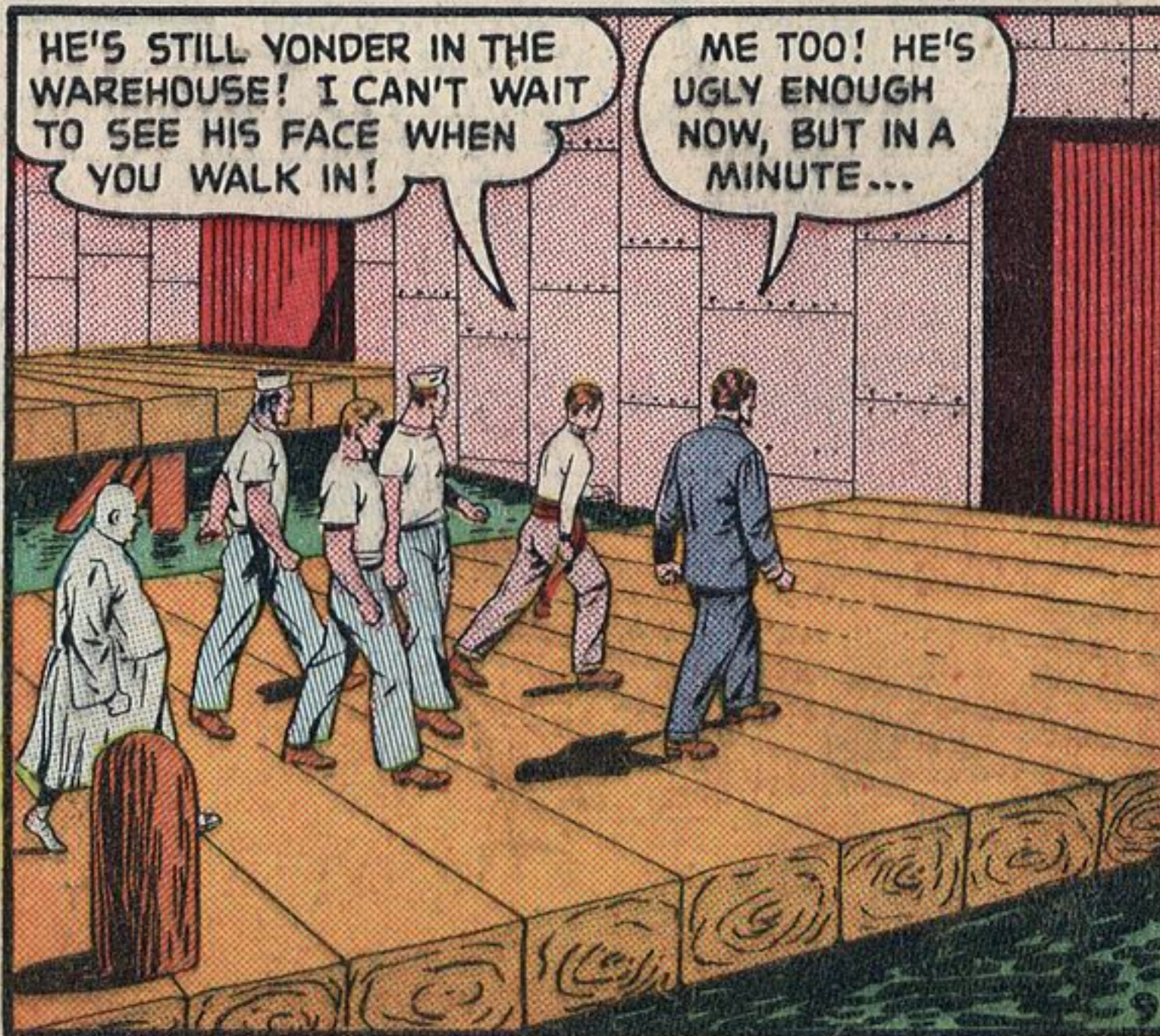
AND NOW, SIR, WE CAN GO WITH  
YOU TO THE COURT --- ADD OUR  
STORY TO YOURS AND HELP  
THROW THAT SWAB, STUMPF,  
IN THE BRIG WHERE HE  
BELONGS!

SORRY,  
GENTLEMEN!  
WE'VE ALREADY  
AGREED THAT  
SUCH TESTIMONY  
MIGHT NOT BE  
ACCEPTED!



IF NOT TO COURT, LET'S GO SEE  
OLD STUMPF HIMSELF! KEELHAUL  
ME, I'M ACHING FOR THE CHANCE!

NOW *THAT'S*  
A GOOD,  
SOUND  
SUGGESTION!



HE'S STILL YONDER IN THE  
WAREHOUSE! I CAN'T WAIT  
TO SEE HIS FACE WHEN  
YOU WALK IN!

ME TOO! HE'S  
UGLY ENOUGH  
NOW, BUT IN A  
MINUTE...





SHUT THE TRAP DOOR, NIXBY!  
WE'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT THE  
TROUBLE WICKLOW TRIED  
TO MAKE!

TOO BAD HE WOULDN'T  
JOIN OUR LITTLE GROUP!  
HE COULD HAVE HELPED  
WITH THE NEXT SHIP  
WE SCUTTLE!



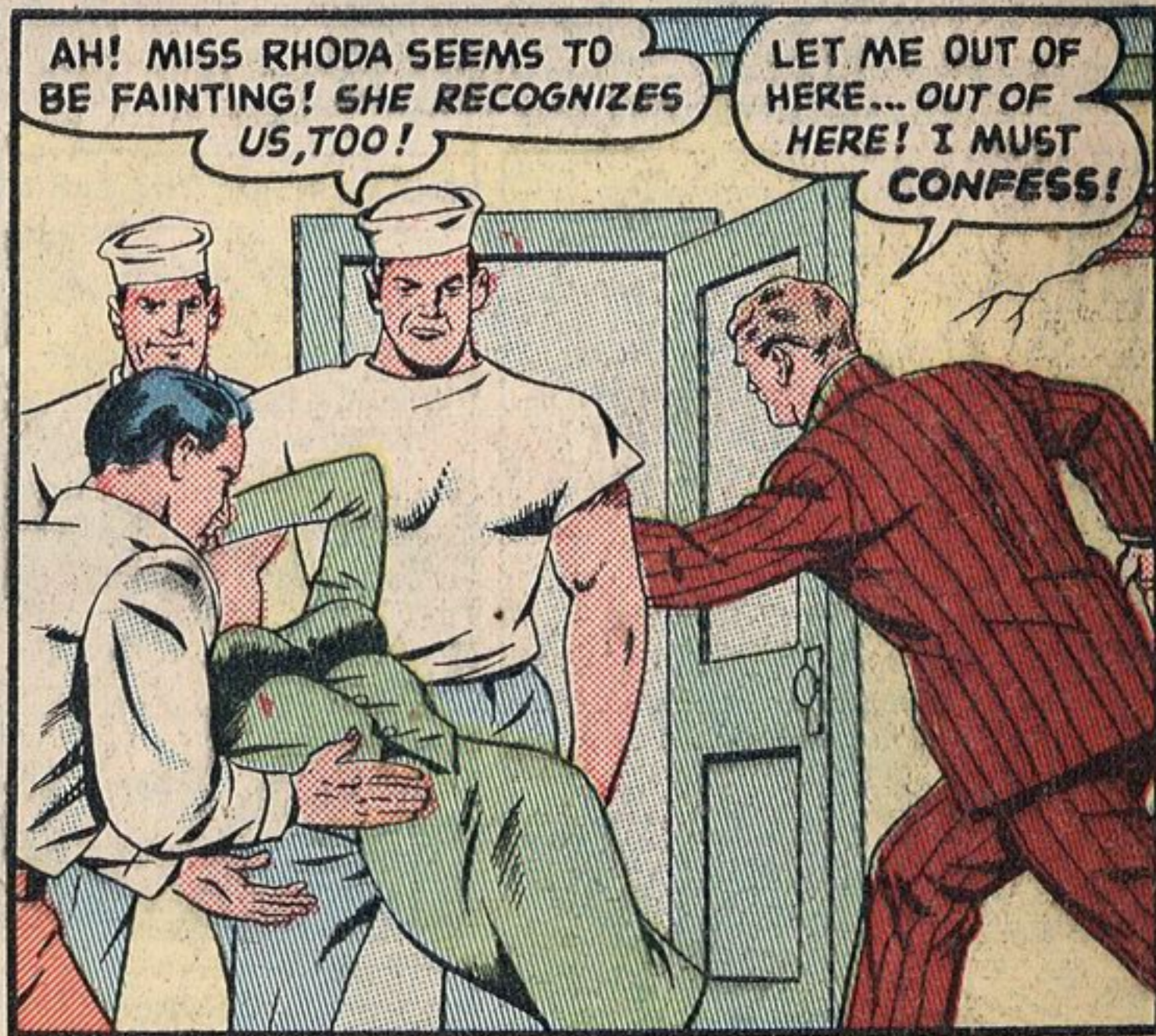
NOW LET'S LEAVE HERE! WE'RE  
SAFE FROM HARM... EVERY WITNESS  
AGAINST US IS SILENT FOREVER!

NO, STUMPP!  
WE'RE  
HERE TO  
CONFRONT  
YOU!



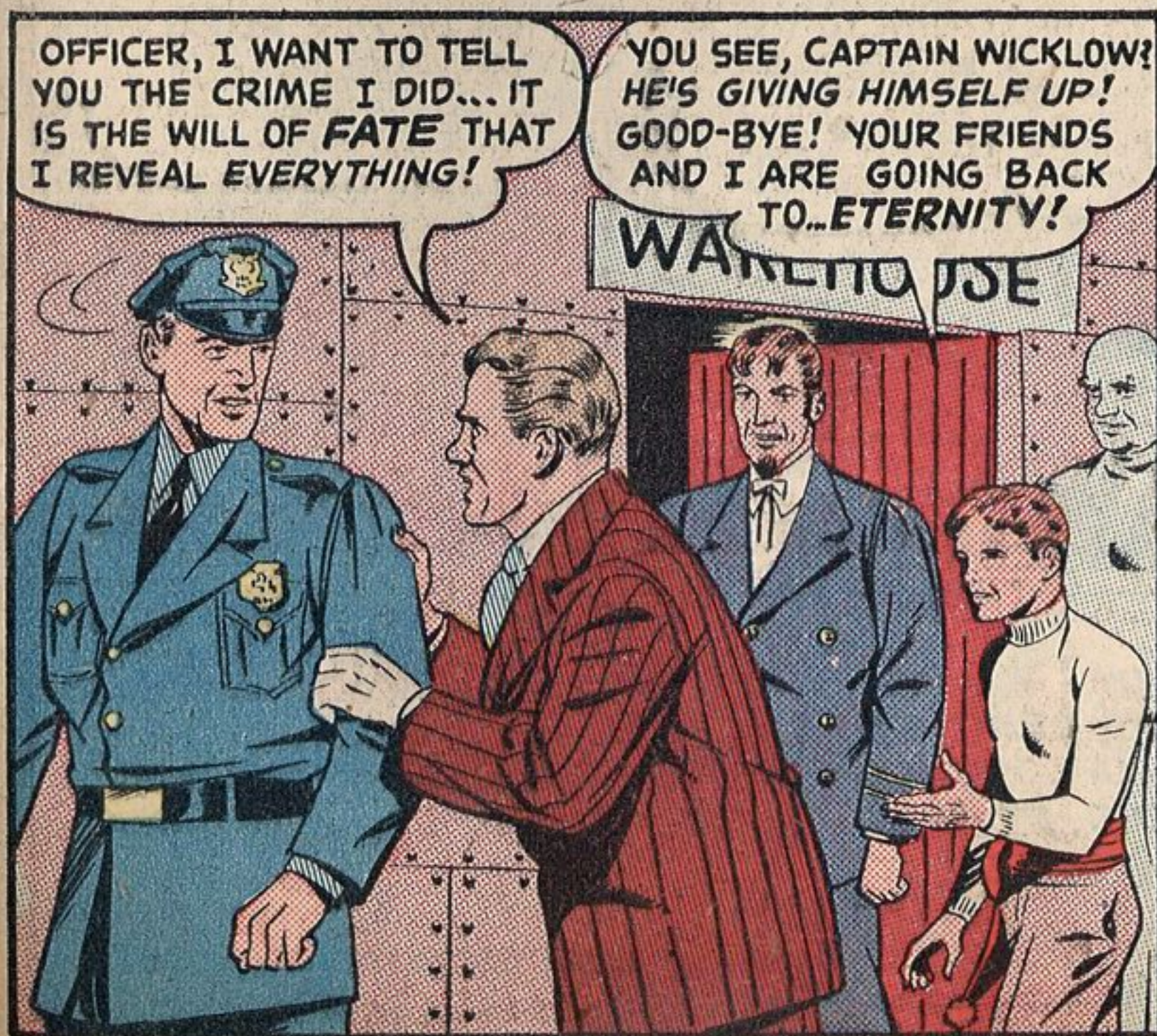
I KNOW THESE MEN! I  
HELPED SIGN THEM FOR THE  
FRISK... BUT THEY WENT TO  
THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

AYE, WE DID!  
NOW WE RETURN  
TO ACCUSE YOU!



AH! MISS RHODA SEEMS TO  
BE FAINTING! SHE RECOGNIZES  
US, TOO!

LET ME OUT OF  
HERE... OUT OF  
HERE! I MUST  
CONFESS!



OFFICER, I WANT TO TELL  
YOU THE CRIME I DID... IT  
IS THE WILL OF FATE THAT  
I REVEAL EVERYTHING!

YOU SEE, CAPTAIN WICKLOW?  
HE'S GIVING HIMSELF UP!  
GOOD-BYE! YOUR FRIENDS  
AND I ARE GOING BACK  
TO... ETERNITY!



BACK ON OUR CLOUD,  
MR. KEEPER! AND IT'S  
BEING WASTED  
HIGHER... HIGHER...

GLAD TO HEAR IT!  
FOR A WHILE NOW,  
YOU CAN'T SPOT  
ANY MORE ADVENTURES  
DOWN ON EARTH!



# "U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



## SPOILING THE GANGSTERS' SCHEME



THE STATE'S STAR WITNESS IS ON HIS WAY BY TRAIN TO SEND A VICIOUS GANG-LEADER "UP THE RIVER" UNTIL THE GANGSTER'S MOB DECIDES TO SEND THE TRAIN INTO THE RIVER...



THERE GOES THE BRIDGE!  
TOO BAD WE CAN'T  
STICK AROUND TO WATCH  
THE BIG SPLASH!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON HAND WITH A FEW PLANS OF THEIR OWN!

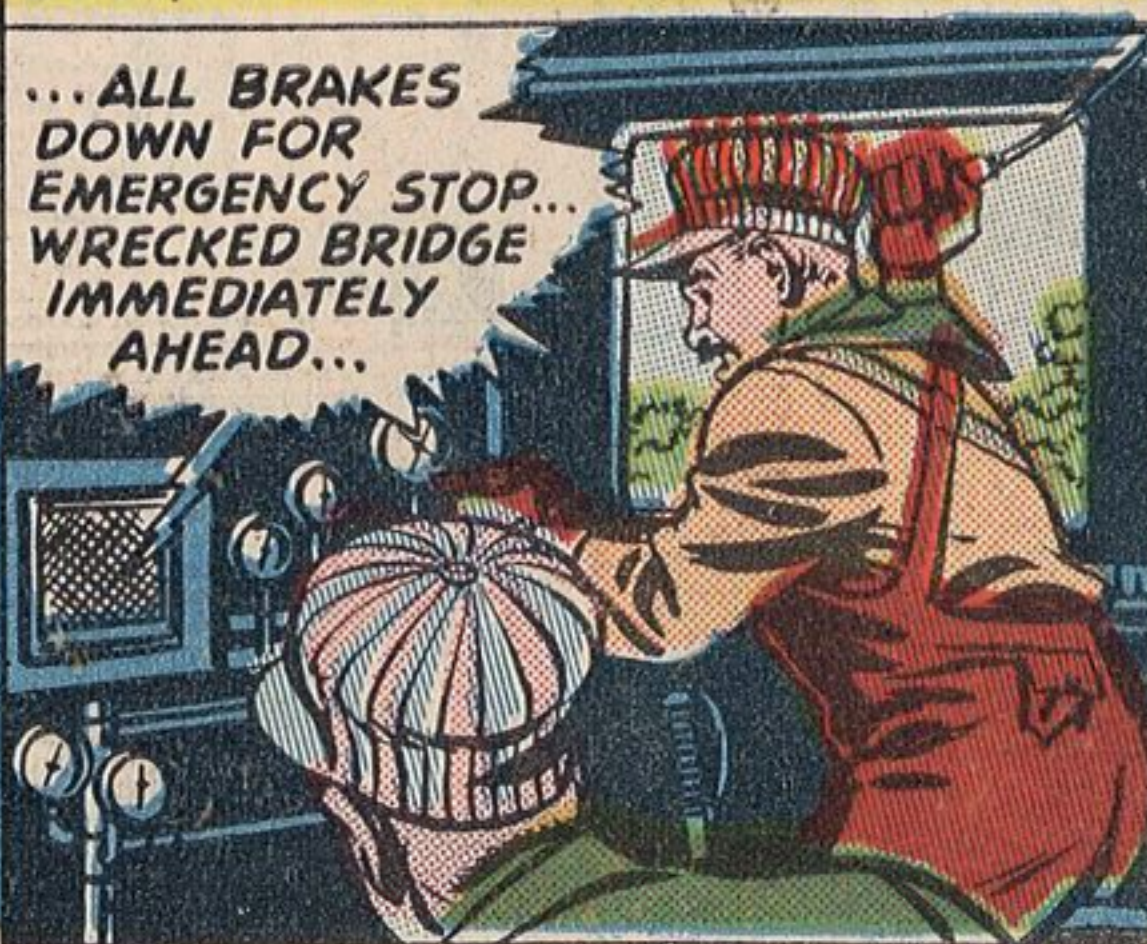


BOYS, YOU TAG THEIR CAR  
WHILE I TRY TO HEAD OFF  
THE TRAIN... SHE'S DUE  
HERE IN 5 MINUTES!



THERE'S THE  
CONTROL STATION  
UP AHEAD... NOW IF  
THEY CAN JUST  
RADIO THE TRAIN  
ENGINEER  
IN TIME!

SOON, INSIDE THE CAB OF THE DOOMED TRAIN...



...ALL BRAKES  
DOWN FOR  
EMERGENCY STOP...  
WRECKED BRIDGE  
IMMEDIATELY  
AHEAD...



YOUR SPEED  
SAVED OUR  
LIVES, ROYAL!

WE CAUGHT THE  
GANGSTERS --  
THANKS TO THE  
BOYS HERE  
TIPPING US  
OFF TO THEIR  
LICENSE NUMBER!

THEY MIGHT HAVE  
GOTTEN AWAY  
WITH IT, TOO, IF  
WE ALL HADN'T  
BEEN RIDIN' ON  
U.S. ROYAL  
BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE SPEED  
WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER,  
INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE  
TIRES! THAT BUILT-IN  
SKID-CHAIN MEANS TOP  
CONTROL AT ALL TIMES!



EVERYBODY'S TALKING  
ABOUT **BIKE COMICS!**  
GET YOUR COPY TODAY  
AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL  
BIKE TIRE DEALER'S. IT'S  
**FREE!**

## U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



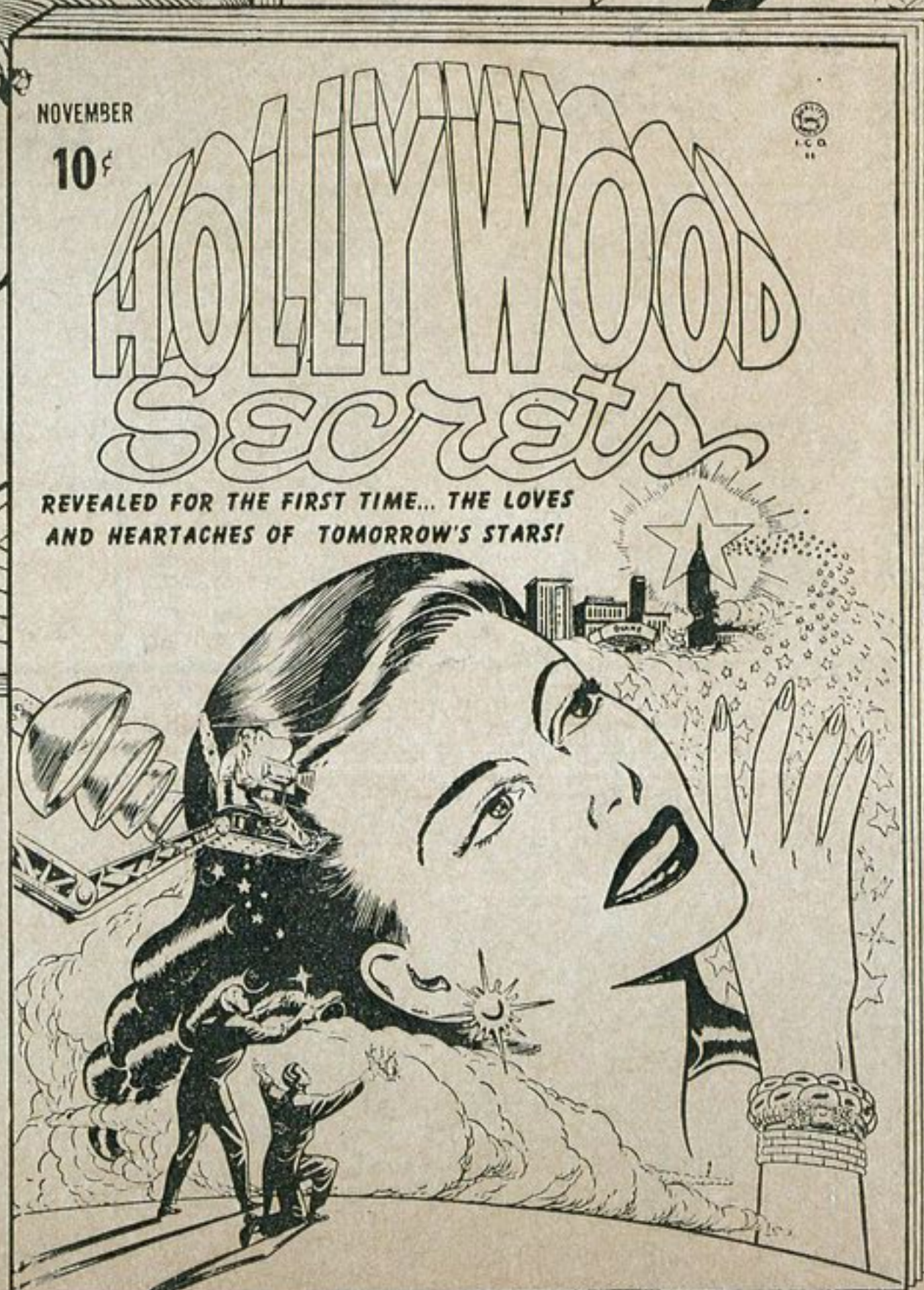
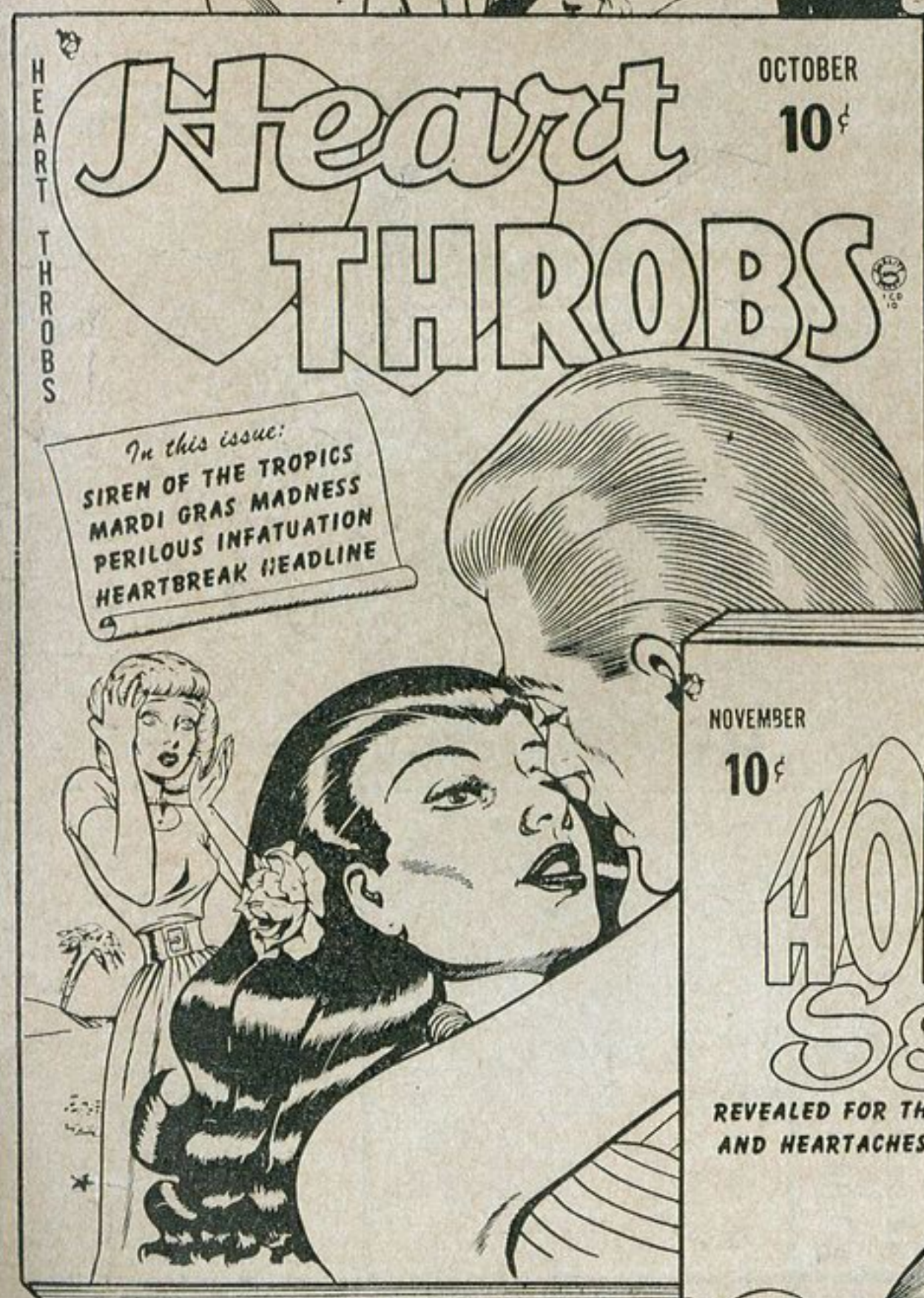
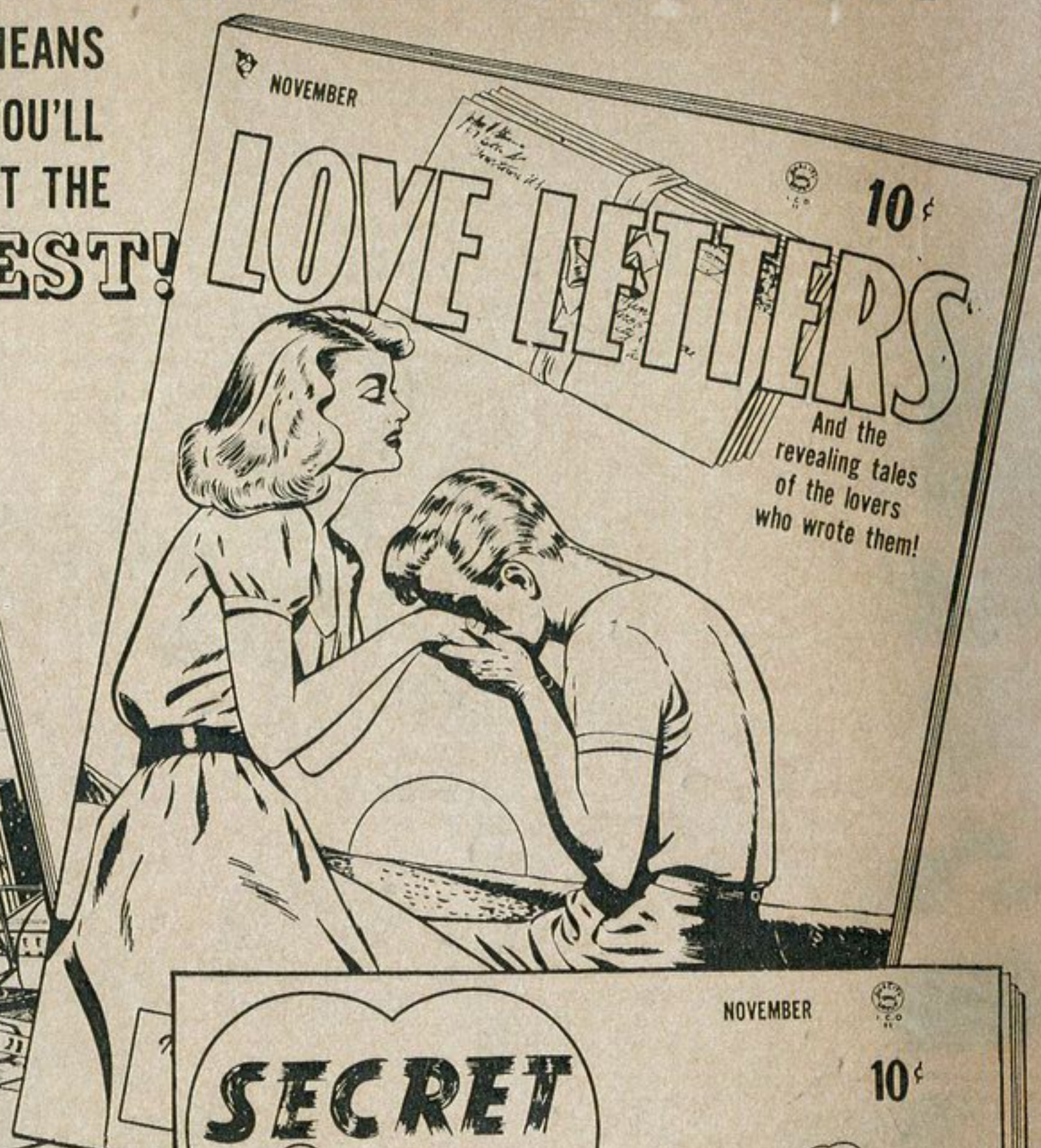
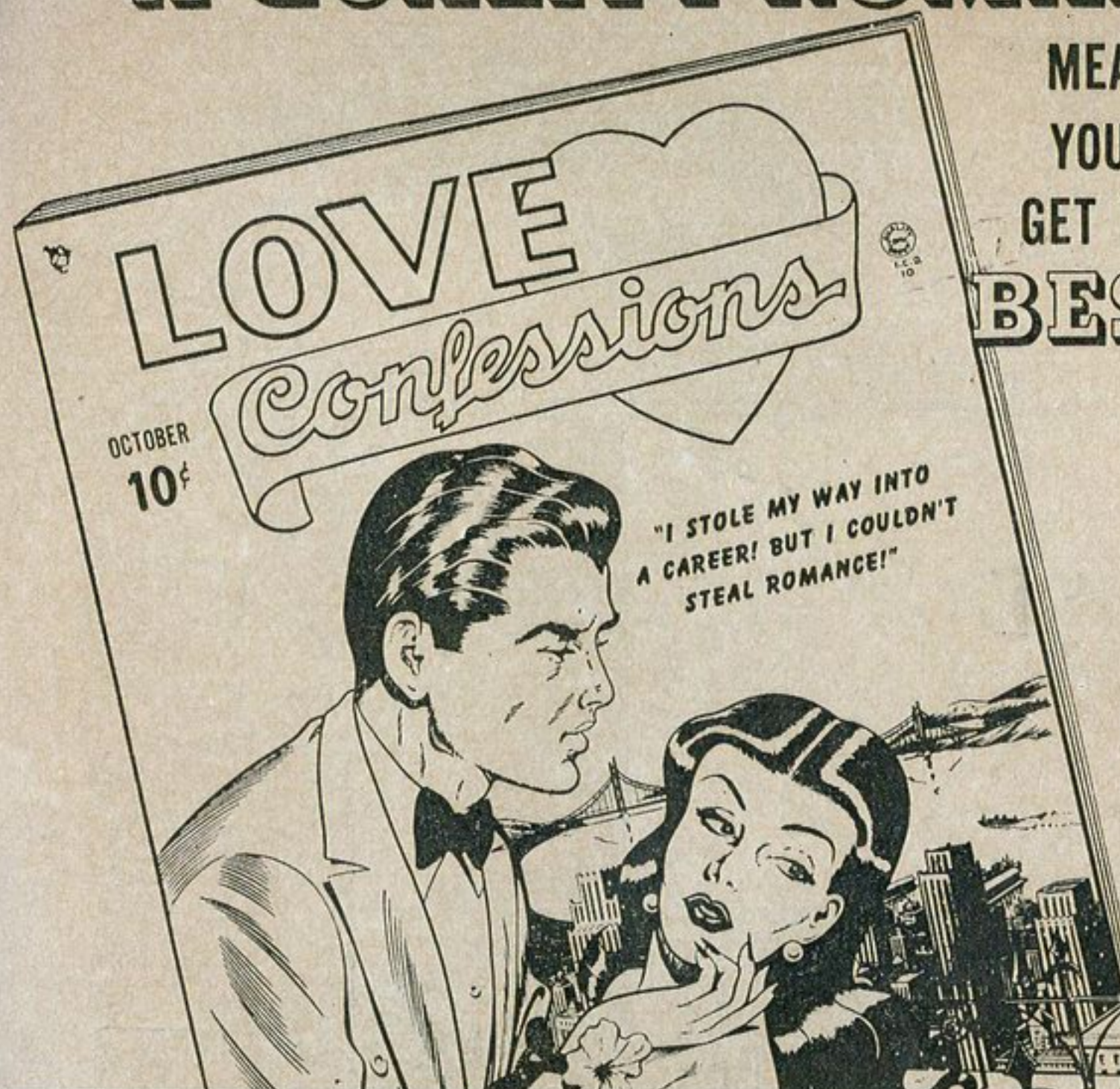
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Serving Through Science



# A QUALITY ROMANCE PUBLICATION

MEANS  
YOU'LL  
GET THE  
BEST!



THRILLING TALES PLUS THE  
FINEST ILLUSTRATIONS  
MAKE THESE MAGAZINES  
THE MOST POPULAR  
IN THE FIELD!

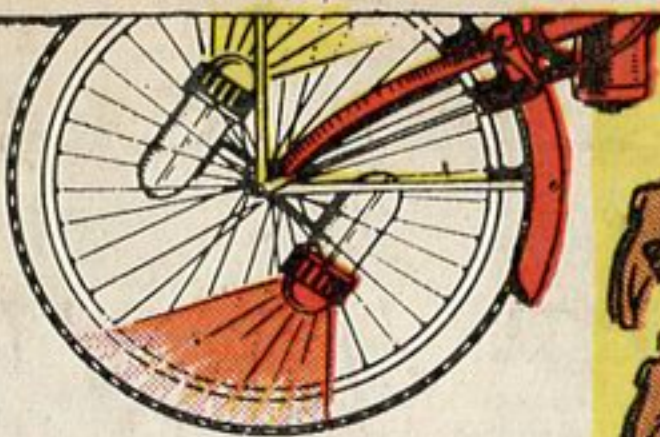
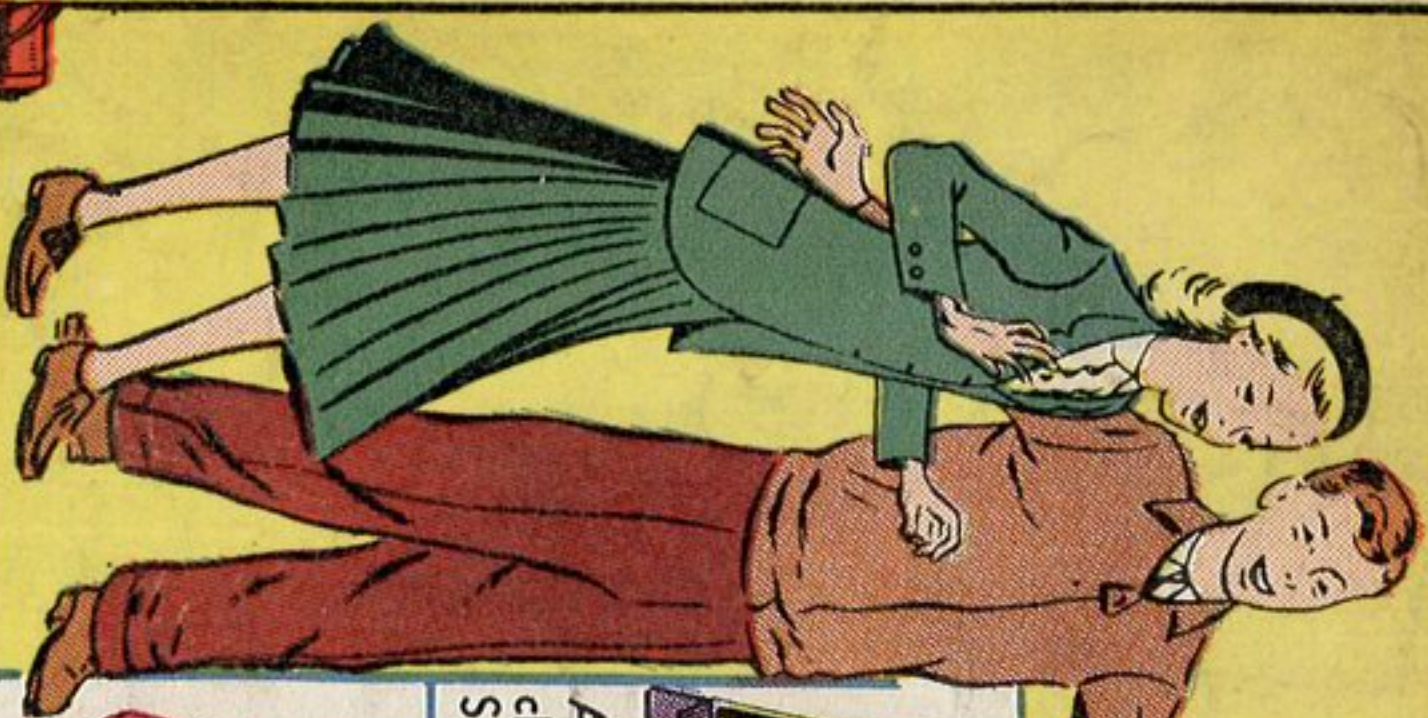
GET THE BEST  
GET  
QUALITY



On sale on your  
favorite newsstand!



# PRIZES FOR YOU!



BOYS! GIRLS!  
SEND COUPON  
TODAY. BE FIRST  
IN YOUR  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
TO GET THESE  
FINE PRIZES.



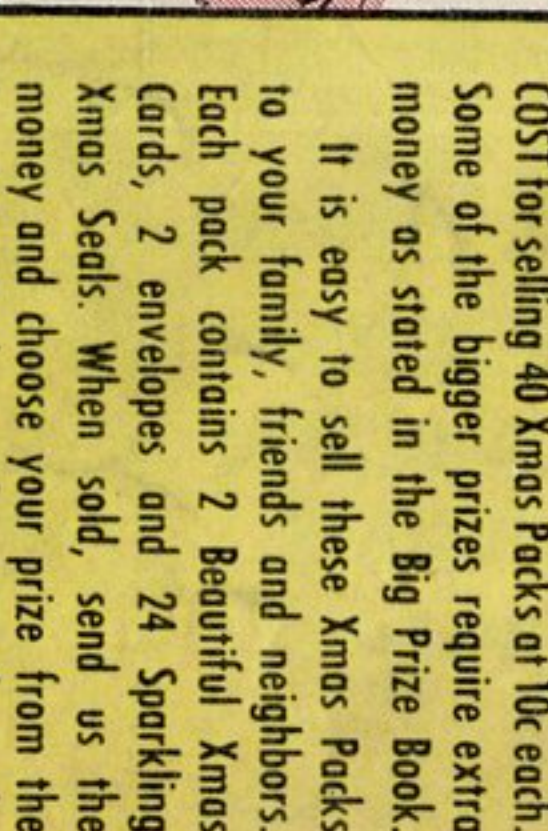
A beautiful Wrist Watch. Your choice of Boy's or Girl's Model. Sell one order plus \$1.50.



Famous Chemcraft Set. For interesting experiments, with Magic Book. Sell one order



Campfire Ukelele with easy to play instruction book. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Your choice of Bride or Bridesmaid Doll. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



Pretty Dresser Set. Five full size pieces. Sell one order.



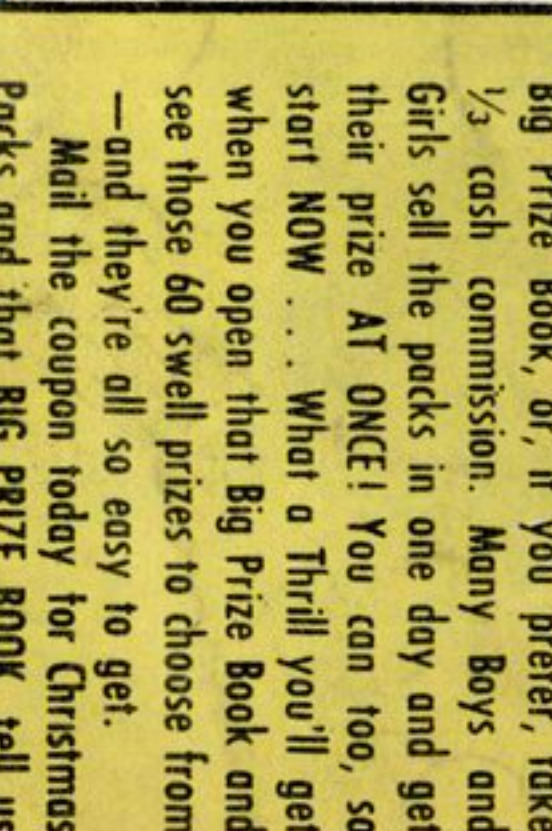
A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs



17 Piece School Outfit. Pencils stamped with YOUR NAME. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



Gilbert's Famous Erector Set. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus 75c.



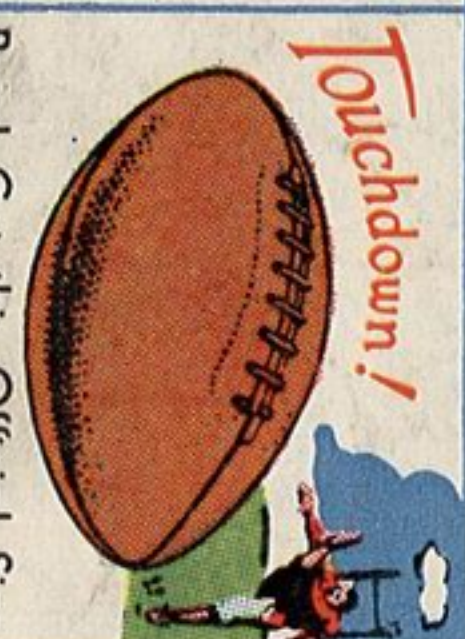
SHOW HOME MOVIES

Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$3.50.

HUBBA HUBBA  
Lites.  
Circles  
of never-  
ending  
light  
for your  
bike. Sell  
one order.  
of Xmas  
Packs.



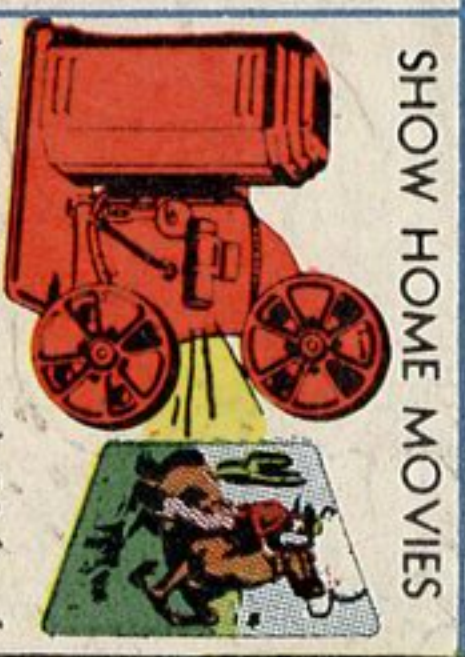
A fast shooting 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.



Boys! Get this Official Size Football. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



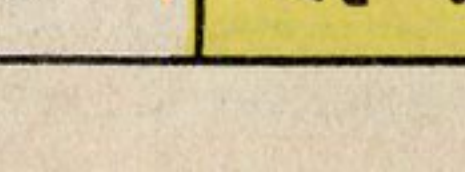
ELECTRIC PHONO-GRAPH. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$5.50.



Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$3.50.



Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$3.50.



Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$3.50.

HI BOB, THAT'S A SWEET CAMERA-BUT DON'T THEY COST A LOT?

THEY DO-BUT THIS ONE DIDN'T COST ME A CENT.

IT DIDN'T? HOW COME?

I SOLD XMAS PACKS TO MY FAMILY, FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS AT 10¢ EACH.

THAT SOUNDS EASY. HOW COULD I GET STARTED?

JUST MAIL THE COUPON. SEND NO MONEY. THEY TRUST YOU.

GEE, IT REALLY WAS EASY! OF YOU BOTH OUR PRIZES CAME ALREADY.

HERE IS A GIFT FOR YOU MOTHER.

LATER

OUR 31st YEAR

## LOOK THEM OVER - TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and over 20 others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in the Big Prize Book.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 Sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or, if you prefer, take 1/3 cash commission. Many Boys and Girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE! You can too, so start NOW... What a Thrill you'll get when you open that Big Prize Book and see those 60 swell prizes to choose from—and they're all so easy to get.

Mail the coupon today for Christmas Packs and that BIG PRIZE BOOK, tell us what prize you want.

Send no money—we trust you  
AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY  
Dept. 524 Lancaster, Pa.

## MANY MORE PRIZES FOR YOU—SEE THE BIG PRIZE BOOK

Basketball • Table Tennis • Pen & Pencil Set  
Tool Kit • Electric Football Game • Jewelry  
Electric Train • Archery Set • Pocket Watch  
Steer-It Auto • Also Gifts for Mother and Dad

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY

Dept. 524 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_